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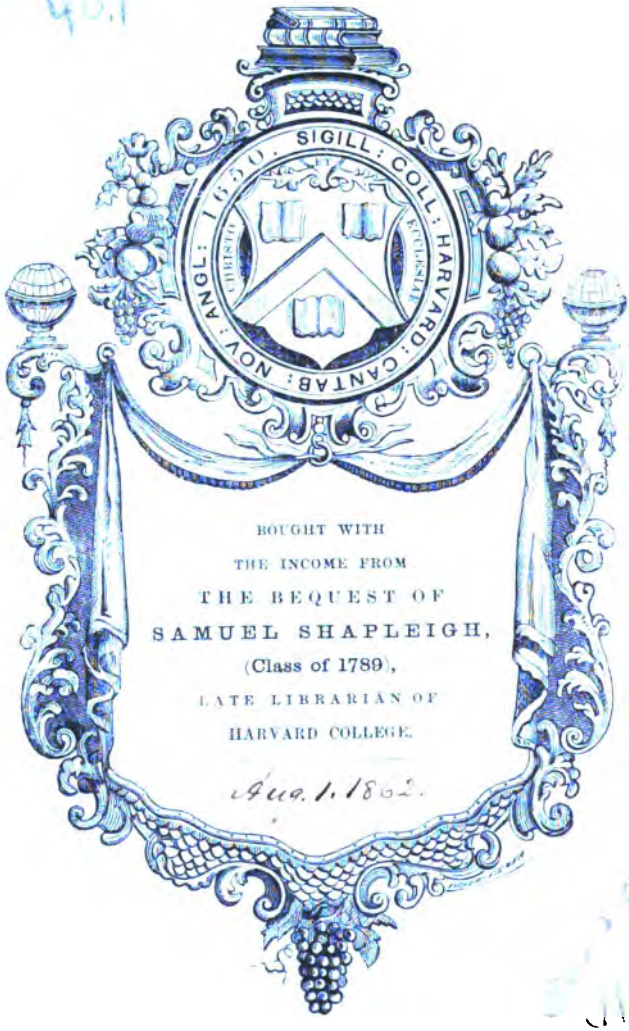

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THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE,

AND

EDINBURGH LITERARY MISCELLANY.

NEW SERIES.

VOL. LXXXII.

FOR 1818.—PART II.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY;

A NEW SERIES

OF THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE.

JULY—DECEMBER, 1818.

Ne quid falsi dicere audeat, ne quid veri non audeat.

VOL. III.

EDINBURGH:
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1818.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

JULY 1818.

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HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. Aug.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. Aug.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Sa. 1	1	46	2	5	M. 17	2	58	3	16
Su. 2	2	22	2	39	Tu. 18	3	35	3	52
M. 3	2	57	3	16	W. 19	4	8	4	25
Tu. 4	3	31	3	50	Th. 20	4	41	4	57
W. 5	4	7	4	24	Fr. 21	5	15	5	28
Th. 6	4	43	5	2	Sa. 22	5	46	6	4
Fr. 7	5	20	5	40	Su. 23	6	23	6	47
Sa. 8	6	1	6	23	M. 24	7	24	7	46
Su. 9	6	49	7	19	Tu. 25	8	31	9	20
M. 10	7	53	8	31	W. 26	10	10	10	52
Tu. 11	9	15	10	3	Th. 27	11	28	11	54
W. 12	10	47	11	29	Fr. 28	12	24	12	45
Th. 13	12	6	12	37	Sa. 29			1	3
Fr. 14			1	4	Su. 30	1	22	1	41
Sa. 15	1	31	1	55	M. 31	1	56	2	15
Su. 16	2	16	2	38					

MOON'S PHASES.

Mean Time.

New Moon,	Aug. 2.	15 *m.*	past	4 morn.
First Quarter,	—— 9.	15	——	2 after.
Full Moon,	—— 16.	56	——	5 morn.
Last Quarter,	—— 23.	1	——	5 after.
New Moon,	—— 31.	16	——	5 after.

TERMS, &c.

Aug. 1. Lammas Day.
12. Grouse shooting begins.
12. Prince of Wales born, 1762.
23. Sun enters Virgo at 31 m. past 7 aftern.
26. Salmon fishing in Forth and Tay ends.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

JULY 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

REMARKS ON MR HAZLITT'S LECTURES ON THE ENGLISH POETS, AND ON THE HISTORY AND PRESENT STATE OF POETRY IN THIS COUNTRY.

We have frequently thought that there is no department of British literature which is at the present moment in a less perfect state than that of criticism. Our periodical journals, indeed, are conducted with consummate talent,—exert an unexampled influence over the public mind,—and have done more to enlighten the understandings of our countrymen, than those who have not witnessed the powers of this engine could have supposed it likely to accomplish. But although criticism might have been regarded as that department of literature on which these works would have conferred the chief advantage, we are by no means of opinion that this has actually happened. The truth is, that our most popular periodical works have chiefly in view the dissemination of knowledge on practical subjects, and the discussion of questions of present interest. The abstract doctrines of philosophical wisdom, or universal principles of criticism and taste, are hence regarded as but of subordinate importance; and provided the public mind can be well stored with the materials of reflection, or impressed with opinions which have an immediate application to the great objects of national policy, it is judged to be a matter of but little moment that they should be habituated to a calm discussion of doctrines which can have but little effect upon actual concerns, and which an intelligent reader may safely be left to discover for himself. It must, at the same time, be allowed, that there is something in the very nature and functions of a journal which is limited by its office to recent productions, that forbids the expectation of a different exercise of critical ingenuity, and that he who is best qualified to expound the principles of taste, and to guide the critical judgment of a nation, will always be found to be more familiar with those standard productions which have already conferred immortality upon their authors, than with such as are still of very doubtful destiny, and which make up the stock of the literature of the day.

The author of the work we have at present chiefly in view, appears to us to have done more than any other individual to supply the deficiency of which we have now been complaining. He is already known to the public as the author of several works of considerable reputation, and all of which are marked by the same excellencies and peculiarities of manner,—by a clear perception of the merits of the author whom he criticises, and a wonderful power of discriminating between similar characters, or of pointing out the beauties of particular passages,—by a style brilliant and glancing in a very unusual degree, though probably too much overloaded with antithesis

and metaphor;—and, above all, by great apparent independence in forming his opinions,—perfect fearlessness in saying what he thinks,—and a most exemplary willingness to retract his decisions when he perceives them to have been founded on erroneous observation. We could, no doubt, conceive a critic superior in many respects to Mr Hazlitt; and, as Scotchmen, and admirers, consequently, of that species of philosophy which is conversant with the faculties and operations of mind, we might probably have wished that the director of our taste had been more deeply imbued with the science we admire. Yet it may be, that Mr Hazlitt is better fitted by his endowments for disseminating his opinions among the great multitude of our population, than if he had arrayed them in all the forms of the most enlightened philosophy; and we are certain that there are few authors to whose decision we should be more disposed to bow, when any subject of literature or of taste was in discussion.

The present work, if not certainly the most difficult of accomplishment, is, however, the most hazardous which this author has yet attempted. The poetical history of Great Britain is a subject which few men are qualified to treat with even tolerable success. There is not, in fact, any country in Europe which can boast of a succession of more distinguished authors, or one whose poetical productions are likely to exercise a more lasting influence upon the future history of the literature of the world. Our poetry has also undergone many remarkable changes; and that critic must be possessed of no ordinary accuracy and flexibility of tact, who is able to detect its qualities, and to pronounce with precision on its peculiarities, in all the variety of flavour and perfection it has assumed. It is also to be noticed, that no period of our literary history has been more remarkable than the present for the quantity and variety of poetry it has produced. The minds of men are, accordingly, set in keen opposition respecting the merits and prospects of the contending rivals; and he surely, who undertakes to reconcile all differences, or to pronounce an opinion to which all parties shall assent, on a subject so fruitful of dissension and strife, has embarked in an adventure in which his success must be estimated, rather by the number of cases in which he has secured himself from error, than by his entire freedom from partiality and mistake. We do not, therefore, assert that Mr Hazlitt has succeeded where every other man must, to a certain extent, have failed; but we do think that the general strain of his criticisms is manly and correct; and while, therefore, we cast a hasty glance, in the observations which follow, on the path of speculation which he has marked out for himself, we shall freely dissent from him in any particulars in which he seems to us to have deviated from sound observation.

Although there were, in fact, a considerable number of English poets before Chaucer, and in the interval between him and Spenser, yet as these two unquestionably surpassed all of their times in genius and skill, and possessed also, though separated from each other by no less than two centuries, many points of similarity, they are justly considered, in all accounts of our literature, as the fathers of our verse; and we assent, in general, to the distinction made by our author between the essential characteristics of these venerable ancients. Yet we think there is one remarkable excellence of Spenser's poetry, of which the critic does not appear to have been sufficiently aware;—we mean the exquisite and peculiar flavour that belongs to his language. We may confess at once, indeed, that of all the poets in our language, Spenser has always appeared to ourselves to be unrivalled in this respect; and we have often thought to what a pitch of elevation this poet would have arisen, if his subject had been as well suited to the universal taste of mankind, as the language which he employed is appropriate and expressive. We are aware, however, that there is no office of criticism so difficult as that of giving a correct idea of those nicer peculiarities of an author's genius, which are visible rather in the general complexion of his style, or in his habitual mode of conceiving objects, than in the form and construction of particular passages or incidents; and we, therefore, willingly borrow from Mr Coleridge's Biographia Literaria the following elucidation of what we mean. Speaking of Mr Wordsworth's idea respecting

a natural style in poetry, Mr Coleridge proceeds to say:

"The real object which Mr Wordsworth had in view was, I doubt not, a species of excellence which had been long before most happily characterized by the judicious and amiable Garve, whose works are so justly beloved and esteemed by the Germans, in his remarks on Gellert, from which the following is literally translated: 'The talent which is required in order to make excellent verses, is perhaps greater than the philosopher is ready to admit, or would find it in his power to acquire;—the talent to seek only the apt expression of the thought, and yet to find, at the same time, with it the rhyme and the metre. Gellert possessed this happy gift, if ever any one of our poets possessed it; and nothing, perhaps, contributed more to the great and universal impression which his Fables made on their first publication, or conduces more to their continued popularity. It was a strange and curious phenomenon, and such as in Germany had been previously unheard of, to read verses in which every thing was expressed just as one would wish to talk, and yet all dignified, attractive, and interesting; and all, at the same time, perfectly correct as to the measure of the syllables and the rhyme. It is certain, that poetry, when it has attained this excellence, makes a far greater impression than prose. So much so, indeed, that even the gratification which the very rhymes afford, becomes then no longer a contemptible or trifling gratification.'

"However novel," adds Mr Coleridge, "this phenomenon may have been in Germany at the time of Gellert, it is by no means new, nor yet of recent existence in our language. Spite of the licentiousness with which Spenser occasionally compels the orthography of his words into a subservience to his rhymes, the whole Fairy Queen is an almost continued instance of this beauty."

As an instance of what is here described, we give the following stanzas, which Mr Coleridge has quoted in another part of his book.

By this the northern waggoner had set
His sevenfold time behind the stedfast starre,
That was in ocean waves yet never wet,
But firm is fixt and sendeth light from farre,
To all that in the wild deep wandering are;
And cheerful chanticleer, with his note shrill,
Had warned once that Phœbus fiery carre
In haste was climbing up the eastern hill,
Full envious that night so long his room did fill.

At last the golden orientall gate
Of greatest heaven 'gan to open fayre,
And Phœbus, fresh as bridegrome to his mate,
Came dauncing forth, shaking his deawie hayre,
And hurl'd his glist'ring beams through gloomy ayre,
Which, when the wakeful elf perceived, streightway
He started up, and did himself prepare
In sunbright armes, and battailous array,
For with that pagan proud he combat will that day.

We have only to add, on this part of the subject, that, had Mr Coleridge's book consisted of a series of such criticisms, we have no hesitation in saying, that, instead of regretting that his fine powers should be wasted amidst the foppery and extravagance of German metaphysics, we should have looked forward with delight to the completion of any prose work he might have thought proper to undertake; and that we should never have ventured even to hint at his mistake in leaving his vocation as a votary of the muses.

After having discussed the merits of Chaucer and Spenser, our author proceeds to the consideration of by far the greatest era of our poetry,—that we mean of which Shakespeare and Milton are the representatives. It is not necessary, however, that we should now enter into any discussion respecting the characteristic merits of these authors. The almost universal voice of the civilized world has borne testimony to their excellence, and with respect to the first of them in particular, Mr Hazlitt is well known not only as a most enthusiastic admirer, but as a very able critic. Yet we cannot help on this occasion expressing our wonder at the very *opposite* qualities which are attributed to this poet, by persons equally disposed to descant on his merits, and equally qualified to appreciate his excellencies. For instance, there is nothing more commonly affirmed of Shakespeare, than that all his characters are individual and precise,—that this is, in fact, the quality by which his writings are distinguished from those of all other poets,—and that, by this pre-eminence, his works may be regarded, not so much as copies of what is daily transacted in the world around us, as scenes actually transferred from the broad volume of Nature

into the smaller page which the poet has beautified. Yet, in opposition to this opinion, Dr Johnson is known to have maintained, that the characters of Shakespeare differ from those of all other poets, in being not individuals but species, and that this is the reason why there is so much discussion and so much contrariety of opinion respecting the particular manner in which even his most striking characters ought to be represented. We find, in the same manner, that while one critic considers the character of Shakespeare's fancy to have been all nature, and truth, and homeliness, another is equally clear, that his poetry is indicative of an imagination that was unique and irregular, and that delighted to behold the most familiar objects and scenes under aspects scarcely recognised by ordinary minds. Some other remarkable discrepancies of the same kind may be found, we believe, in the criticisms which have been so profusely poured forth upon the merits of this poet. What we mean, therefore, to say is, that though these differences may be only an additional evidence of the transcendant merits of this dramatist, they seem to us equally to prove, that a correct idea of his peculiar genius is not yet very generally diffused among the inhabitants of this country; and we venture, therefore, to hint, that, notwithstanding all that Mr Hazlitt and other preceding critics have done towards discriminating the characters which Shakespeare has created, or pointing out the beauty of particular passages, a just account of the peculiarities of his fancy,—of that mental eye by which he viewed the universe, and received from it those impressions which are transferred to his works, is still a great desideratum in British literature.

During the two eras we have already noticed, the poetry of this country shot up free and unembarrassed, like a luxuriant tree, with all its blushing honours thick upon it. In the former of these eras, it had all the indications of youth and native vigour, and in the latter it attained its full size, and spread out those everlasting branches, beneath which successive generations are to find nourishment and delight. The next age of our poetry, however, was of a very different cast. The untamed luxuriance of our native fancy had gradually been reduced to artificial neatness; and Pope was the leader of a host of authors whose productions were the admiration of our grandfathers and grand-dames, and which, like the cut of their dresses, and the adornment of their heads, were less remarkable for nature or freedom, than for studied stiffness and mechanical precision. We are very far, however, from agreeing in opinion with those who maintain, that Pope had no just title to the character of a poet, and we think, indeed, that the very suggestion of such an idea betrays a very imperfect conception on the part of those who entertain it, of the vast range which poetry embraces, and of the very varied subjects on which its powers may be displayed. Pope certainly was not, in the highest sense of the term, a poet,—that is, he was not the creator of any epic tale, or the inventor of any new machinery for the conduct of his fictions; nor was he even, in another sense of the term, an enthusiastic painter of natural scenery, or a profound proficient in the more terrible emotions of the human heart. Yet why should the term be limited to the endowments of one who is conversant with such subjects; and if, according to the instructive instances adduced by Mr Hazlitt, the seeds of poetry may be discovered in our nature, as well when we contemplate the city apprentice who gazes in astonishment at the Lord Mayor's show, or the miser who hugs his gold, or the courtier who builds his hopes upon a smile, or when we see the child first playing at hide and seek, or the shepherd boy crowning his mistress with flowers, or the countryman gazing with delight at the rainbow,—why should not the refinements of civilized life, the fine precepts of criticism and taste, or the follies and fopperies of the children of fashion, be equally the foundation of poetical representation, as the employments of rustics, the beauties of a landscape, or the varying appearances of the seasons of the year? It is quite evident, we think, that, unless these topics were occasionally treated by men of refined taste and of active fancy, one very great department of the region of poetry would be left uncultivated and unproductive; and we think, therefore, with our author, that he who

takes the first rank among poets of this order, is entitled to a higher place in the esteem of his countrymen, than those who, in another track, are but willing imitators of the great masters of description or of feeling.

The great change in the poetical condition of this country, which, within the last twenty years, has attracted so much of the attention of the world, may be dated, in its first dawn, to the publication of the poems of Thomson and Cowper. The artificial method and tame correctness of their immediate predecessors, had given place, in the writings of those last named authors, to an ardent enthusiasm for the beauties of Nature, and a careless simplicity in their mode of describing them; and succeeding authors were prepared by the popularity of their works, for extending the same plan to other subjects of a very different character, and to the whole range, indeed, of their studies and pursuits. Other causes, also, of a very powerful nature, contributed to the production of the same effect; and the following passage from Mr Hazlitt's work, describing, in particular, the effect of the new views opened up by the French revolution, and of the recently created school of poetry in Germany, in leading to the change which has taken place in our own, may be taken as a specimen both of his mode of criticism, and of his powers of narration.

"Mr Wordsworth is at the head of that which has been denominated the Lake school of poetry; a school which, with all my respect for it, I do not think sacred from criticism, or exempt from faults, of some of which faults I shall speak with becoming frankness; for I do not see that the liberty of the press ought to be shackled, or freedom of speech curtailed, to screen either its revolutionary or renegado extravagances. This school of poetry had its origin in the French revolution, or rather in those sentiments and opinions which produced that revolution; and which sentiments and opinions were indirectly imported into this country in translations from the German about that period. Our poetical literature had, towards the close of the last century, degenerated into the most trite, insipid, and mechanical of all things, in the hands of the followers of Pope and the old French school of poetry. It wanted something to stir it up, and it found that something in the principles and events of the French Revolution. From the impulse it thus received, it rose at once from the most servile imitation and tamest common-place, to the utmost pitch of singularity and paradox. The change in the belles-lettres was as complete, and to many persons as startling, as the change in politics, with which it went hand in hand. There was a mighty ferment in the heads of statesmen and poets, kings and people. According to the prevailing notions, all was to be natural and new. Nothing that was established was to be tolerated. All the common-place figures of poetry, tropes, allegories, personifications, with the whole heathen mythology, were instantly discarded; a classical allusion was considered as a piece of antiquated foppery; capital letters were no more allowed in print, than letters-patent of nobility were permitted in real life; kings and queens were dethroned from their rank and station in legitimate tragedy or epic poetry, as they were decapitated elsewhere; rhyme was looked upon as a relic of the feudal system, and regular metre was abolished along with regular government. Authority and fashion, elegance or arrangement, were hooted out of countenance, as pedantry and prejudice. Every one did that which was good in his own eyes. The object was to reduce all things to an absolute level; and a singularly affected and outrageous simplicity prevailed in dress and manners, in style and sentiment. A striking effect produced where it was least expected, something new and original, no matter whether good, bad, or indifferent, whether mean or lofty, extravagant or childish, was all that was aimed at, or considered as compatible with sound philosophy and an age of reason. The licentiousness grew extreme; Coryate's Crudities were nothing to it. The world was to be turned topsy-turvy; and poetry, by the good will of our Adam-wits, was to share its fate, and begin *de novo*. It was a time of promise, a renewal of the world and of letters; and the Deucalions, who were to perform this feat of regeneration, were the present poet-laureat and the authors of the Lyrical Ballads. The Germans, who made heroes of robbers, and honest women of cast-off mistresses, had already exhausted the extravagant and marvellous in sentiment and situation; our native writers adopted a wonderful simplicity of style and matter. The paradox they set out with was, that all things are by nature equally fit subjects for poetry; or that if there is any preference to be given, those that are the meanest and most unpromising are the best, as they leave the greatest scope for the unbounded stores of thought and fancy in the writer's own mind. Poetry had with them 'neither buttress nor coigne of vantage to make its pendant bed and procreant cradle.' It was not 'born so high; its aiery buildeth in the cedar's top, and dallies with the wind, and scorns the sun.' It grew like a mush-

room out of the ground; or was hidden in it like a truffle, which it required a particular sagacity and industry to find out and dig up. They founded the new school on a principle of sheer humanity, on pure nature void of art. It could not be said of these sweeping reformers and dictators in the republic of letters, that 'in their train walked crowns and crownets; that realms and islands, like plates, dropt from their pockets;' but they were surrounded, in company with the Muses, by a mixed rabble of idle apprentices and Botany Bay convicts, female vagrants, gipsies, meek daughters in the family of Christ, of ideot boys and mad mothers, and after them 'owls and night-ravens flew.' They scorned 'degrees, priority, and place, insisture, course, proportion, season, form, office, and custom in all line of order;'—the distinctions of birth, the vicissitudes of fortune, did not enter into their abstracted lofty, and levelling calculation of human nature. He who was more than man, with them was none. They claimed kindred only with the commonest of the people; peasants, pedlars, and village-barbers, were their oracles and bosom friends. Their poetry, in the extreme to which it professedly tended, and was in effect carried, levels all distinctions of nature and society; has 'no figures nor no fantasies,' which the prejudices of superstition or the customs of the world draw in the brains of men; 'no trivial fond records' of all that has existed in the history of past ages; it has no adventitious pride, pomp, or circumstance, to set it off; 'the marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe;' neither tradition, reverence, nor ceremony, 'that to great ones 'longs;' it breaks in pieces the golden images of poetry, and defaces its armorial bearings, to melt them down in the mould of common humanity, or of its own upstart self-sufficiency."

The passage is continued somewhat farther in the same strain, but we have already quoted enough to shew both the style in which it is written, and the object it has in view.

It were incorrect, however, to affirm, that the present age is characterized by the pre-eminent celebrity of any one school or taste in poetry. Nothing, indeed, is more remarkable in the literary history of these days, than the astonishing variety of forms which our poetry has assumed, and the difficulty which an unprejudiced critic would find in assigning the palm of excellence amidst the powerful claims of very opposite styles. In former times, one prevailing tone of imagination and of fiction appears to have been encouraged; and certain leading authors, whose works were either congenial to the taste of their age, or had formed the predilection which they continued to gratify, held all subordinate spirits, as but ministering powers, in their great function of pleasing or edifying the generation around them. It has not, however, been thus in the wonderful times which we have seen;—the trammels of authority in every thing have been broken,—composition, which formerly was regarded as a mighty effort, is now considered as but the amusement and relaxation of ingenious minds; and while our most popular authors produce their works with a facility and frequency which were formerly altogether unexampled, there is no kind or form of their art which some of our contemporaries have not carried to very high excellence. The graphic power and pure feeling of the Lake School, have been ably contrasted by the manly vigour, and sometimes harsh majesty of Byron and of Scott. The former of these authors has chosen for himself a walk of genius, which had been almost untrodden by any former enthusiast. He loves to muse, as it has been well said, "amidst the ruins of the heart," and to gather the fragments of all those hopes and aspirations which either the evil destiny of the human race, or the fateful tempest by which individuals are assailed, have broken and dispersed. His great compeer in poetical glory has almost utterly disregarded all the sadness of the soul; and carrying back his readers to the age of chivalry, has awakened all the enthusiasm and gaiety of their natures, by tales of armed knights, and castled ladies,—deeds of gallantry,—and embattled armies. In a walk of fancy different from both of these, Campbell has long charmed the hearts of the imaginative and tender, by the fine enthusiasm which characterizes his descriptions, and the high and ambitious spirit of poetry that breathes in every word which his muse has uttered. Moore has transplanted all the luxury of the East into the hardier regions of this quarter of the globe; and by the power of a brilliant and active fancy, and a fine perception of what is beautiful and happy, has lulled his readers into something of that delicious repose, which our earliest reading had taught us to regard as

exclusively confined to the flowery arbours and purple sofas of an Asiatic garden;—while Crabbe has interested the hearts of his readers by a minute description of the very horrors of life, and has not unsuccessfully attempted to elevate scenes and feelings, which were formerly regarded as antipodes to poetry, to the rank of legitimate subjects of most affecting description. Now, in all this there is something unquestionably very singular and unprecedented; and whatever we may judge concerning the merits either of particular authors, or of the general taste and style of our poetry, it must ever be regarded as a very remarkable fact in the history of our literature, that the opening of the century which is now advancing, was distinguished above all preceding periods, not only by the number of eminent authors who directed their talents to the cultivation of poetry, but by the very various paths into which their ambition had led them in the pursuit of that excellence which this art demands.

We have, for our own part, been a good deal amused with the doubts which Mr Hazlitt has expressed, respecting the merits and perpetuity of our present poetry. It is plain enough, we think, from his criticism, that he is himself pretty much under the fascination which he yet seems willing to destroy in others. He acknowledges that he thinks highly of many of the poems which have been produced in our days;—he declares that if he has not the verdict of posterity to sanction the canonization of our present authors, neither is he warranted by the same authority in condemning them;—he clearly evinces, in short, that he is very much in a puzzle between the admiration which he feels for the talents of his contemporaries, and his desire of keeping a high hand and a becoming shew of critical authority over them; and, accordingly, after a great many turnings to and fro, and a considerable exhibition of what he himself calls "face making," he at last settles in this most instructive, and, no doubt, very explicit avowal, that he *cannot be absolutely certain* that any body, twenty years hence, will think any thing about any one of the living poets. Now, this does appear to us to be carrying the "joke a little too far." Whether the greater part of the poetry which is written now-a-days be of that kind which will for ever merit the approbation of mankind, is certainly a fair subject of discussion. Whether, supposing it to be in good taste, more brilliant poets may not hereafter arise, who will eclipse the splendours of our brightest luminaries, is also a matter about which people may conjecture, as their fancies dispose them. But whether it be a fact or not, that the present age has been most remarkably distinguished by the quantity, and, in many instances, by the high value of the poetry which it has produced, is, we should think, a question which no candid man will ever find much difficulty in determining; and, for our own parts, we have no hesitation in saying that we do not think the present age will be more remarkable in future times for any one circumstance belonging to it,—not even for the great political events which have occurred,—than for the quantity, the variety, and the unfettered spirit of the poetry which it has produced. We think, in short, that not only twenty years hence, but at a far greater distance of time, the present age will be pointed to, as one of the most brilliant in the literary history of this country; and whether or not mankind shall agree in placing our present authors on the same level with those of the first and second éras of our literature, we cannot entertain a doubt, that they will, at least, be unanimous in giving them a decided preference, for the true poetic fervour by which they are actuated, to all those who, during the last century, were considered as the finest spirits of their age.

We are quite aware, that, in delivering this opinion, we are liable to be considered as under a very childish fascination from the influence of living characters, and of all the bustle and brilliancy of recent publications. We know, however, that there is another and an opposite feeling which leads men to underrate the merits of contemporary authors; and in perusing Mr Hazlitt's remarks, we were strongly reminded of a saying of a townsman of our own, who happened to be in London when Dr Robertson's History of Charles the Fifth was published, and who was pressed with an encomium on its high merits, by a

literary gentleman of that city: "Ay, ay," said the Scotchman, "and what of all that, man? I have seen Dr Robertson with my own eyes fifty times at least." We imagine, in short, that foreigners are better judges of the merits of contemporary authors than their own countrymen are in most cases likely to be, and we have much pleasure in quoting the following passage from the recently published work of by far the ablest critic of modern times, (we mean the late honoured and much lamented Madame de Stael,) in favour of the opinion we have now been delivering: "English poetry," says this most eloquent and enlightened writer, "English poetry, which is fostered neither by irreligion, nor the spirit of faction, nor licentiousness of manners, is still rich and animated, experiencing nothing of that decline which threatens successively the literature of most other countries in Europe. Sensibility and imagination preserve an immortal youth of mind. A second age of poetry has arisen in England, because enthusiasm is not there extinct, and because nature, love, and country, always exercise great power there. Cowper, lately, and now Rogers, Moore, Thomas Campbell, Walter Scott, Lord Byron, in different departments and degrees, are preparing a new age of glory for English poetry; and while every thing on the continent is in a state of degradation, the eternal fountain of beauty still flows from the land of freedom." We have only to remark upon this quotation, that had not the political partialities of the accomplished writer, in some degree, affected her decision at the moment, she might have continued her enumeration of our immortal countrymen, by the addition of some names of perhaps as genuine lustre as any of those which she has thought proper to admit.

In reading Mr Hazlitt's criticisms, we have frequently been disposed to apply to him the same observation which he has repeatedly made respecting the chief defect of Mr Kean's acting, namely, that it has too much brilliancy, too many glancing lights, pointed transitions, and pantomimic evolutions. The finest philosophical critic in our language is, unquestionably, the eloquent and profound author of the Philosophy of the Human Mind; and both in his different biographical memoirs, and in his History of Moral and Political Science, prefixed to the Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica, there are some more exquisite characteristical notices of the genius of authors than have ever, perhaps, been given by any other writer. It is, indeed, the peculiar excellence of this critic, that he never fails to discriminate the most delicate shades of an author's genius, while, by a happy mode of conveying his impressions, he discovers that he had perfectly ascertained all the strength and weakness of those various and intermingled operations of mind which must take place in the composition of any literary work. Mr Hazlitt, on the other hand, is remarkable for the readiness with which he appreciates the specific merits of a work, or points out its particular beauties or blemishes, without much relation to those powers and processes from whose active instrumentality only the work could have arisen. Yet it must be confessed that this quality often leads him to the very verge of extravagance, and that, in seeking to convey a distinct idea of some peculiarity of a composition, he is apt to employ expressions which are fitted to leave a very different impression upon the reader from that which the critic intended to convey.

Some such apology as this, we think, must be made for the very unexpected tone in which Mr Hazlitt has spoken of the poetry of Campbell. "The Pleasures of Hope," says our critic, "is of the same school with Rogers's Pleasures of Memory,—a school in which a painful attention is paid to the expression, in proportion as there is little to express, and the decomposition of prose is substituted for the composition of poetry." We confess, however, that, notwithstanding the excuse we have already suggested, this decision still strikes us as one of the most unexpected we have ever met with. The works of Campbell were among our earliest favourites. We still look back with much delight to the time when we gathered every floating production of his pen as a precious relic which could not be overrated; and, though other poets of a very different character, and much more obtrusive in their claims, have since engaged our attention, we

yet feel that we were not wrong in the opinion we had formed of his transcendant merits; and we doubt not that we should be able, had we room to express all that we have to say upon this topic, to convince even Mr Hazlitt himself that our opinion was correct.

There is, we allow, a species of poetry in which a painful attention is paid to the expression, in proportion as there is little to express. There are men of weak imaginations and feeble passions, who yet have a sense of elegance about them, that leads them to admire the mere decoration of thought, and whose small labour is directed to the very humble task of burnishing and polishing those trinkets of sentiment, which, but for such rubbing, would not be worth attention. Mr Campbell, most assuredly, is not such a man; and we scarcely know a greater mistake into which a critic could fall, than that of confounding the care which this poet has taken to give thoughts of the very finest quality, that rich setting which alone was suited to their value, with the minute painfulness of those small dealers in words and emptiness we have already mentioned. Mr Hazlitt knows well that there is a spirit in Nature which can never be exhausted;—that, as there are minds which hear only her loudest tones, and are struck only by her most obvious expressions, there are others who are admitted to the contemplation of those holier wonders which belong to her as a fragment of the universal kingdom,—who drink of a deep and pure fountain that had altogether escaped the observation of less perfect souls,—who feel an immensity of passion connected with their thoughts, to which the ordinary language even of poetry is inadequate,—and who, under the influence of the inspiration to which they thus are subject, must purify, and enlarge, and brighten their expression, to make it in any degree correspond with that intensity of emotion which they feel to be connected with every object that inspires them. This, we apprehend, is the character of mind which belongs to the poet of whose genius Mr Hazlitt has formed so inadequate a conception. Other votaries of the Muse seem to feel occasionally the inspiration of their divinity, and there is none of them who does not, in such moments, testify his regret that human language, even in its most exquisite form, is yet so inadequate to express the emotions which he experiences. The author of the Pleasures of Hope is, in every moment of composition, in this state of inspiration. The light of his fancy beams with unutterable splendour upon every object to which his eye is directed, and, where other poets see only a richer colouring of ordinary Nature, he perceives the immortal verdure, and breathes the empyreal air of the heavenly kingdom. It is not, therefore, because he has little to express that this author labours his expression, but because he has an inexhaustible store of those celestial thoughts which cannot be conveyed in ordinary language; and we have not a doubt, that, even when his expression seems to be richest and most happy, it yet appeared to the mind of the author himself to be but a feeble symbol of that inward delight with which he yielded to the dominion of the power that inspired him.

Mr Hazlitt has quoted two instances to show how much the sense and keeping in the ideas are sometimes sacrificed by this poet to "a jingle of words and epigrammatic turn of expression;" and, looking upon these instances with the unawakened eye of a verbal critic, and with no regard to the high enthusiasm under which the poet wrote, we should, perhaps, be disposed to assent to the justness of the remark; but, to show how falsely any one should judge of the merits of Campbell's style from such detached instances, we would take the whole passage from which either of these lines is chosen, and we will venture to abide by the decision of any unprejudiced reader, whether they be not instances, taken altogether, of the most consummate beauty and richness of language that is any where to be found within the whole compass of poetry. Let us take the first passage.

"And mark the wretch whose wanderings never knew
The world's regard, that soothes, though half untrue,—
Whose erring heart the lash of sorrow bore,
But found not pity when it erred no more
Yon friendless man, at whose dejected eye
Th' unfeeling proud one looks—and passes by;

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Condemn'd on Penury's barren path to roam,—
Scorn'd by the world, and left without a home—
Even he, at evening, should he chance to stray
Down by the hamlet's hawthorn-scented way,
Where round the cot's romantic glade are seen
The blossom'd bean-field and the sloping green,
Leans o'er its humble gate, and thinks the while,—
Oh! that for me some home like this would smile,
Some hamlet shade, to yield my sickly form
Health in the breeze, and shelter in the storm!
There should my hand no stinted boon assign
To wretched hearts with sorrows such as mine!—
That generous wish can soothe unpitied care,
And Hope half mingles with the poor man's prayer."

Who now thinks of the want of antithesis in the thoughts expressed in the line—

"Health in the breeze, and shelter in the storm!"

Who is there, we will even venture to ask, that does not feel the image conveyed in the first half of that line, (in which, however, the chief fault lies,) to be one of peculiar beauty, and better adapted to express the feeling which predominated in the mind of the aged and forlorn wanderer, than any, perhaps, which could have been produced by the most scrupulous adherence to antithesis and point?

The question is not, however, whether such faults of expression, arising, it is admitted, from over-nicety, do not occur in the works of this poet, but whether his language (take it altogether) be not in a richer and more inspired strain, both of music and of thoughts, than that of any other writer of the present day. We will venture to appeal, on this subject, to a single fact. Is there a poet among all those whom this country has produced, whose works have been so fondly committed to memory as those of Campbell? Is there an author now living who will find a greater number of persons capable of repeating some portion of his verses?—or in whose productions there are so few passages which no individual is able to repeat? This we regard as a decisive test. The works of many other very popular poets are read, and talked of and forgotten; it is pleasing to peruse them as an amusement for the time though they are not judged worthy of being incorporated with the furniture of the mind,—and, provided we have some general idea of their merits and subjects, we are satisfied that we have done them no injustice by the hasty perusal we have thought it proper to bestow on them. We believe, however, that there are few passages in Campbell's poetry, which even the most fastidious reader would not think it worth his while to learn *by heart*; and, while we regret that this author has so seldom consulted, during recent years, either his own reputation, or the pleasure of his admirers, we feel that we should still look forward, amidst all our familiarity with the quantities of much-lauded poetry, which are daily produced, to any effusion of the genius of Campbell, with a degree of intense and delightful expectation, which the annunciation of few other literary works would be able to awaken.

Although we have thus ventured to dissent from Mr Hazlitt on some topics, we must again profess that we entertain a very high opinion of his talents as a critic;—we consider his book to contain a very interesting and luminous history of the progress of poetry in this country, interspersed with many well chosen specimens from our various authors;—and we are persuaded that Mr Hazlitt will not think us less warm in our admiration of his accomplishments, that we have been encouraged, by his example, to express our opinion with all sincerity and freedom.

ANECDOTES, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MISCELLANEOUS.

No. III.

Travels in England in 1641.

A SINGULAR MS. has fallen into my hands, elegantly written, in quarto, intituled, *Voyage d'Angleterre, faict en l'an* 1641. It is not only interesting from the critical period at which it was written, but because it is the production of the Secretary of the

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French Ambassador Extraordinary, dispatched in that year for the purpose of accommodating the differences between the King and Parliament, or perhaps to view and report the real state of the country, and, above all, to protect the Roman Catholics.

The whole work well deserves to be translated, on account of the views of manners and the political anecdotes derived from the first sources of information. I shall confine myself to extracts of striking passages. It opens thus:—

"J'ay tousjours esté du sentiment de ceux qui ont tenu pour certain qu'un jeune homme ne pouvoit jamais mieux employer un temps que nous perdons tous," &c.

"I have always been of the opinion of those who assert, that a young man cannot better employ that time which is often lost in our early years, amidst a thousand impertinent maxims and habits derived from the College, than in the fair theatre of the world, in studying new modes of life and the diversity of characters.

"It is thus that, in a few months, he may become an accomplished gentleman, and that, in two journies to Germany or Italy, he may be more improved than in passing ten years in the perusal of vast volumes written by pedants, and which, at the end, only produce embarrassment and confusion in the mind.

"This truth is so evident to all, that I must infer that I alone form an unfortunate exception, for, after eight or ten journies to various foreign countries, I had returned as ignorant as before, so much had my College habits taken possession of me.

"Hence I was induced to yet another experiment, to try if the air of the sea might not have more effect than that of the land, or, if it must be so, to ascertain that these travels only served to satisfy my curiosity, while they augmented the shame of my deficiencies.

"Amidst these anxieties, I left Paris on the 10th day of May, to go to England, in company with the Marquis de la Ferté Imbaut, Marshal of the Royal Camps and Armies, Ambassador of France. The same day, travelling post, I arrived at Rouen, where I waited for him near a month with much impatience.

"He was then at his beautiful seat of Maulny, distant about six leagues, in the hourly expectation of new instructions from the King, concerning the events then taking place in England, on account of the States General or Parliament then sitting, composed of the nobles and of the *populace*, (commons,) the church being included in the former, and which had put to death the Earl of Strafford, Viceroy of Ireland, against the will of the King, who, though in London, did not dare to oppose the absolute power they had usurped."

He afterwards mentions a report that the embassy was to be deferred for three months, on account of the disorders of the London apprentices, who had dared to insult the house of the French resident.

"At length one of the *ramberges* * of the King of England arrived in the road of Dieppe, commanded by Vice-Admiral Murray, very polite and gracious for a Scotchman, mounted with 38 pieces of cannon of the calibre of 55 pounds, an equipage of 300 men, and provisions ample enough for six months.

"A large cabin, with two smaller, and two closets enriched with azure and many paintings, formed the apartments of the Ambassador, while our former ideas concerning seamen suffered an entire change, for we found so much politeness and magnificence in this little floating palace, (*ce petit louvre flottant,*) all his suite having each his cabin and bed, and being served with victuals so nice and delicate, that, lost in amazement, we rubbed our eyes, doubting if it were not a splendid dream, not conceiving it possible that, aboard a ship in the midst of the sea, and among a class of men regarded as rude and coarse, there should be such wealth, such order, such abundance and variety of food.

"The officers had received us aboard on the reflux of the tide, about eight in the morning, with repeated peals of cannon, and symphonies of trumpets, not forgetting pipes of tobacco, and brandy. We were all of us, however, constrained to pay the

* The common term at that time for what is now absurdly called a *man of war.*

I suppose *ramberge* is a Flemish term, as the Flemings were the great mariners of the period.

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common tribute to Neptune, (by seasickness.) At two o'clock in the afternoon the sails were given to the wind with such success, that, on the morrow, before we were aware, behold us before Dover Castle, where ten little boats rowed us ashore, not without danger, as the waves ran very high.

"We went to see this fortress, esteemed one of the chief in England, but, in fact, more remarkable for its ruinous antiquity than its fortifications, consisting merely of high walls, without flanks or spaces, and little turrets so close, that scarce a musket can be used. Its situation is, however, so advantageous, that, with a little labour, it might amuse us for eight or ten days, after which there is no obstacle, even to the gates of London.

"We then began to remark the difference of the air, and manners of life, and habitudes, particularly with regard to the women, who form such a contrast with ours in cleanliness, neatness, and graceful modesty, that we thought we had passed into another and a better world. *

"Next morning we departed for Canterbury, and on the road observed many country girls so nicely attired and decorated, that it was easy to see the difference between a kingdom so safe and tranquil, and one exposed, like ours, to continual invasions and civil wars.

"It was impossible to form a preference among so many beautiful faces as crowded all the windows to see us pass, having all generally such a sweet and polished hue and complexion, that I was in despair that, not knowing their language, I could not express to them the mingled admiration and astonishment of a stranger."

At Canterbury they went to see the Cathedral, and we must pardon the Catholic fanaticism of the author, who says, that we Protestants have turned into a mosque, for our criminal vows, a sacred temple, not a century before the refuge of the true religion. Such was a Catholic courtier during the *reign* of Cardinal Richelieu!

"At the break of day we departed for Gravesend, a distance of 35 miles, during which we saw a country as beautiful and fertile as the plain of St Denis. Touraine (called the garden of France) is not more interesting than this region,—the villages more closely set, the houses better built, or the fields more covered; especially near the large village of Rochester, which is chiefly observable on account of its bridge, furnished with high iron railings, that drunkards, not uncommon here, may not mix water with their wine.

"On arriving at Gravesend, we found Gerbier, grand master of the ceremonies, who came with seven or eight gentlemen to compliment his Excellency, on the part of his British Majesty. There, passing into six royal barges, we were saluted with 200 vollies of cannon from two fortresses on the grand and celebrated river Thames.

"Although the river was agitated by a strong wind, we arrived at Greenwich in such haste, that we had little time to behold that amazing forest of masts of ships of war and trade which covers ten long leagues of the Thames, being anxious to give no delay to the Earl of Stamford, (*Stansfort*,) a great English lord, who waited to receive his Excellency, at the head of 25 or 30 gentlemen, who seemed to be chosen for their handsome appearance.

"We had only time to throw a glance on the Queen's Palace, which seemed an enchanted mansion, designing to return and view it with other beautiful objects at our leisure. After dinner we mounted six other royal barges, more rich and decorated than the former, and came to the Tower of London with such celerity as not to be aware of our arrival, so much were we occupied with the striking novelties both on the water and on the land.

"A million of souls (Roman Catholics) had, for six months, anxiously awaited the arrival of his Excellency, that they might be delivered from a captivity and a persecution the most cruel that has happened in our times. They did not dare to show their inward joy, and the greater part were content, in obscurity and darkness, to make ardent vows for the prosperity of our Monarch, who well deserves his glorious title of Eldest Son of the

* The author's liberal sentiments on all occasions (religion excepted) form a striking contrast with the recent French scribblers.

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Church, by his protection of its oppressed children.

"The Ambassadors of the King of Portugal* had already sent their sons, with numerous coaches and gentlemen, to congratulate his Excellency on the choice his Sovereign had made of such a proper representative amidst a nation so mutinous and difficult to manage; and they expressed such feelings and zeal, that the language of their hearts surpassed that of their faces and eyes.

"The coaches of the King, Queen, of the three Princes, and of the Elector Palatine, of the Dukes of Lennox and of Northumberland, and of the Ambassadors of Venice, Sweden, and Holland, were all in attendance on our arrival, in number about 60 or 80, each drawn by six horses. This grand train passed very slowly a space of about three miles through the chief mercantile street of the city, conveying his Excellency to his residence, where all separated, after a short compliment, that he might prepare for his audience, appointed the very next day at two o'clock, when all the same train again appeared.

"It seemed that all the elements conspired for the satisfaction of our Ambassador, the splendour of his suite, and the glory of our Master, as, in five days, he passed the sea, travelled sixty miles, and delivered his dispatches; so much had he at heart the liberty of a million of poor Catholics, who languished under the tyranny of the Parliament.

"We not only imparted serenity to the countenances of those unhappy people, but to the very land, for this day and the following ones, allotted to visits of ceremony, were the finest in the year. His Excellency henceforth rode in the royal coaches, leaving his to a part of his suite, though, flattery apart, they were better drawn and more superb than those of their British Majesties, and our very horses seemed conscious of such a solemnity. All admired our handsome order and appearance, when eight pages preceded, all clothed in scarlet, enriched with strips of velvet of various colours, and loaded with vast plumes, followed by twenty-four tall lacqueys in the same livery. Eighteen handsome gentlemen preceded his Excellency, at the distance of only eight or ten paces.* They had not forgotten their practice at the court of France on such occasions, and, after consulting their mirrors a thousand times, had each an idea of being favourably viewed by a sex not always mortal foes of our nation.

"The Earl of Lindsay, Grand Chamberlain, Holland, Master of the Stole and General, came to receive the Ambassador at the entrance of the grand hall, without hyperbole, the finest and largest in Europe, as well by its architecture as by the exquisite paintings of Rubens."

The audience is reserved for another article. J. P.

Paris, June 1818.

* Braganza, 1640.

* It must not be forgotten that the account is inscribed in verse to a lady whom the author courted in the view of marriage. The MS. is richly bound, and probably the copy presented to her.

THE CABINET.

No. II.

Maxims and Reflections.

There are men who measure their own height from the length of their shadow; from the quantity of light they intercept from other people. Dwarfs often thus make themselves giants.

Precedents in favour of what is unjust prove that your predecessors were fools or knaves, and that you aspire to the same character. Against our fathers, indeed, the conclusion may not be always just. That may have been wisdom in a former period which is now weakness and wickedness, and in this case to act from precedent is to make wisdom the shelter of selfishness and folly.

Which is most ridiculous; on such reasoning, to decide by such votes, or to reason with such voters?

The miser puts all his money into bad hands, from which he will never recover it. To him a penny saved is a penny *lost*.

No body gets so much for his money as the generous man.

There is no being lucky at last but by being wise.

There are many things in which woman too seeth not as man seeth.

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If you would tie down others to labour, because you labour, there would be no means of escape to yourself. The more people there are rich, it will be the more easy for you to become so. Leave, then, the egress from poverty open; let not envy, reproach, dislike, stand in the way. It is not for want of hands labour is heavy, but because oppression so often prescribes the task, or, aided by luxury and vice, so often consumes the fruits.

The Lord and the Knight died with other men; Bacon and Newton live to the end of the world.

Take what title you like best, if it reflect not an opposite one on me. Be a Lord if you please. I will not be a slave.

"To enjoy is to obey," says Pope. The maxim is less exceptionable reversed. A good conscience only can be happy. To obey is to enjoy.

He is happy in proportion to his fortune whose beneficence and affections expand with it. The fortune of a vicious man is the measure of what he takes from the public good, from his own happiness.

It is pernicious to society when the poor become rich by avarice or injustice, great by mean services; when they carry not up with them the sentiments which make wealth beneficent, and rank respectable: it is beneficial to society when worth, and skill, and industry obtain their due reward,—when all aid the successful efforts of the generous man who loves to do good to all. It is pernicious to society when the rich, becoming poor from extravagance and dissipation, or neglect of their affairs, carry into the lower ranks the sentiments and propensities which ruined them; not when becoming poor by misfortune, they carry into poverty generous and independent minds.

What is the proper mixture of ranks by marriage? That which raises the worthy and the amiable to influence and happiness; which rewards generous affection, in merit and love deserving its condescension; which gives the rich an affectionate interest in the poor; which gives the poor spirit and consequence without insolence or vanity; which unites without confounding; where the parties are capable of the same pleasures and interests, of pursuits adapted to their fortune; where the rich sacrifice not the dignity of their rank to mere appetite, become not the dupes of selfish address; where the poor sell not themselves to weakness and worthlessness for the sake of wealth.

That is not darkness in which my mind sees; in which I can look back, forward, to all that is in the heavens, to all that is in the deep. Night hides from me only the present scene, day shews me no more but this.

In moonlight Nature wakes and wears a gentle smile. Her bosom expands not as under the sun's ray; the flower feels no influence, displays not its colours, opens not its cup, sheds not its fragrance. This light is a thin veil spread over her form, half to discover, half to conceal. It gives the shadow of Nature the remembrance of yesterday.

The light we receive from the moon is what her day can spare to our night.

Consider what a mass of noxious vapours was condensed and absorbed by the dark ages. Give Monboddo, Warburton, &c. the Alexandrian library, and they would have blinded us with its dust. If it had not been destroyed, should we by this time have been immortal or still spoken Greek? We must have another blaze.

Where we enjoy all our pleasure, the greater the number who share it, the more powerful is the force of sympathy. Where our pleasures are not of this kind, the greater the crowd, the more disagreeable will be the confusion.

"O that I were as in months past," must at last be the unavailing prayer of beauty, where it seeks not the aid of other charms. Without this, nothing so short-lived as its influence, even while it lasts. To have beauty only is the courtezan's portion:—it may captivate a succession of admirers:—it will retain none of them. Such a woman is not qualified for a wife. Vith sense, affection, virtue, a man soon ceases to miss in his wife a greater share of beauty. After the honey-moon, how great may become the effect of the former;—of the latter how small!

If men who are not skilful to touch the delicate chords of feeling would but let them alone—If they would tell us what they have to say in plain prose, if less pleased or interested, we should not at least feel disgust.

PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE WAR CARRIED ON BY THE TYROLESE PEASANTRY IN 1813; INCLUDING COPY OF AN ORIGINAL ADDRESS, AND SOME ACCOUNT OF HOFER AND SPECKBACHER. WITH A PORTRAIT OF HOFER.

In the gloomy period of German history which the last twenty years unfold; when the selfish and interested policy of the native princes shewed them apostates to the independence of their country, it is impossible not to contemplate, with feelings of the deepest interest, every particular in the history of that small portion of the community which, in the very worst period of the subjugation of the empire, boldly attempted to vindicate the national character from that pusillanimous lethargy into which it seemed to have fallen.

The Tyrolese, like the inhabitants of most other mountainous countries, have ever been remarkable for that pure love of freedom which characterizes man in an unpolished, but uncorrupted, state of society; and, accordingly, when the rest of Germany seemed quietly to submit to the sway of the conqueror, the Tyrolese appeared to have the greatest difficulty in accommodating themselves to the yoke of their Gallo-Bavarian oppressors. From the commencement of the war against the French republic by the Emperor Francis in 1796, till the peace of Paris in 1814, the history of the Tyrolese presents almost a constant succession of gallant exertions for the recovery of their independence, and the former representative constitution of their country, which had been abolished by an ordinance of the King of Bavaria, subsequent to the treaty of Presburg in 1805, by which the Emperor of Austria agreed to the cession of the Tyrol to that prince,—part of the reward which he received in recompense of his alliance with France, and his treachery to his country.

During the three years immediately following the treaty of Presburg, the Tyrolese suffered all the miseries attendant on a state of bondage. The property of their religious houses was seized,—their ancient and public buildings destroyed,—themselves impoverished by rigorous impositions,—and, to crown all, the last resource of petitioning against their grievances, was abolished by an express law of their new sovereign.

When Austria recommenced hostilities against France in 1809, the Marquis of Chastellar, on the part of Austria, entered the Tyrol on the 9th of May, where he was received with open arms; and a general insurrection of the people, conducted and organized by Hofer and Speckbacher, was the immediate consequence. The efforts of the Tyrolese were at first unsuccessful; but afterwards, defeating the French and Bavarians at Stergingen, at Innsbruck, and at Halle, they attacked General Deroy on the 25th of May, who retreated fighting to Kufstein. At this time the Emperor of Austria, in a proclamation to the Tyrolese, dated Wolkersdorf, 29th May, declared, "That they should be no longer separated from the Austrian States, and that he would sign no peace which did not attach them indissolubly to his monarchy." When they received intelligence of the armistice of Znaim, which took place on the 12th July, the Austrians and Tyrolese were masters of the whole country, with the exception of Kufstein. The fourth article of this armistice stipulated that the Austrians should evacuate the Tyrol and Voralberg, thus abandoning them to the discretion of an exasperated enemy. It is hardly possible to suppose, that the Emperor of Austria could have been so base as to abandon his best and bravest subjects, without feelings of deep regret; but it is also a striking instance of that torpid and sluggish policy, which is the most remarkable feature of the Austrian government, that no provision appears to have been made for the safety of the Tyrolese until the conclusion of the treaty of Schoenbrun,* October 15th, wherein the Emperor of the French engages to procure for them a full and complete *pardon*.

The manner in which the Emperor Francis announced the intelligence of his having ceded them to another power, in a rescript dated Halisch, 29th December, is simple and affecting. "The sad moment is arrived when the power of circumstances forces me to renounce the sovereignty of the Tyrol. The brave Tyrolese know how much it costs my heart to con-

* Article X.

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form myself to this sacrifice. I shall say nothing more; my words can only increase the affliction of a separation, rendered necessary by a series of disastrous events, painful and affecting to me, as well as the subjects so worthy of my love."

In the interval between this peace and the armistice at Znaim, the Tyrolese still continued their hostile operations against the French and Bavarians. At this period the Duke of Dantzic (General Lefebvre) issued a proclamation, declaring, that all the communes in which the militia had not laid down their arms within eight days, should be treated with military rigour. This threat was executed in a most cruel manner. In the town of Schwatz, 1200 persons, 800 of whom were women and children, perished in the flames. A party of children, returning from school, were driven by the Bavarian and French soldiers into a barn, to which they set fire, and consumed the whole to ashes.

The town still presents a very ruinous and melancholy appearance, which the romantic beauty and quiet of the surrounding country serves very much to heighten and increase.

This unfortunate people were now compelled to remain unwilling subjects of the King of Bavaria, until the disasters of the French army in Russia, and its subsequent retreat, afforded them once more an opportunity to emancipate themselves, by joining the allied powers in their efforts for the liberation of Germany. The following very spirited address, translated from the German original, was at this time widely circulated among the Tyrolese peasantry. *

"*Tyrolese! Countrymen! Brothers!*

"Twice already has an unfortunate destiny extinguished the dear name of Fatherland,—twice have long years of slavery followed our glorious exertions for the just cause of the Tyrol. Providence has long tried our love for our native land, —for the Emperor Francis, and for Austria. We are found true; and the day of retribution for protracted wrongs has dawned upon us. The proposals of our good emperor for peace have been unavailing. War is declared. The old eagle of Austria expands his wings;—we require not to be called;—the eagle from the mountains of the Tyrol flies to meet him. Here and every where, amid our native mountains, there glows in every bosom the sacred fire of former enthusiasm. We want no signal,—no call to arms,—no sworn conspiracy. What we have done through so many centuries, we will now repeat. Those who have fallen to the Crown of Italy;—those who have struggled under the Bavarian yoke;—those who in Illyria expect liberation;—those who found an hospitable asylum in Austria;—those who wander far from hence in a foreign country;—all are the more firmly united, the more cruelly fate has torn us from each other. We are Tyrolese;—war is declared; —and we are once more the Austrian Tyrol.

"It is not hatred against Bavaria or France that urges us on; it is not altogether the insupportable pressure under which we smart. It is that pure proud struggle against the base and servile treatment of a noble people; it is attachment to the ancestral house of Austria! The Tyrolese can never forget the constitution of their fathers, so long as their native mountains remain, and one sprig of the house of Hapsburg still lives.

"We have also good reason to hate our oppressors. Has Bavaria fulfilled to the Tyrolese what she promised at the peace of Presburg? Where are our rights and privileges? Where is the very name of the Tyrol, otherwise than in the hearts of her oppressed sons; in the hearts of the most high minded people of the earth, who respect us, and in the bosom of our father Francis? Where is the flower of the Tyrolese youth? Wherefore must they bleed in foreign lands for interests not their own? Where is the prosperity of our country? Where the riches of our cities, and the contented happiness and merriment of our lowest huts?

"What do our oppressors care for

* The little tract from which this address is translated, was procured at Innsbruck. It has neither the name of the place, nor the date when printed; and consists only of six pages. The present copy was found on the person of a Tyrolese soldier who had fallen in the late Italian campaign.

"us farther than for the unheard of "taxes in men and cattle which they "extort from hence?—and what ad-"vantage do they derive from the "Tyrol but a pleasant road from the "Valois to the North, over which "they continually drive away their "slaves to subdue other nations? "The Tyrolese officers are removed, "and foreigners are substituted in "their place, who have no affection "for the country. Every thing which "the people respected in the religion "and customs of their ancestors is "annihilated. The sanctity of our "temples is profaned;—our cloisters "pillaged;—and with cruel severity "the servants of the altar sent help-"less into banishment.

"Finally, Have the provisions made "in the treaty of Schoenbrun been "fulfilled?—The amnesty stipulated "for by Austria was trodden under "foot,—its operation frustrated by a "contemptible perversion of its mean-"ing; fire and sword have raged over "us, while every peace has promised "a balsam for our wounds.

"Where is the generous Andrew "Hofer? Where are the hundreds "of our brave companions in arms, "whom cunning and revenge have "hurried hence? It is not a disor-"derly love of liberty which animates "us. We aim at that liberty which "is indigenous to the Alps; where "high and low live together in peace-"ful harmony, as the Almighty has "ordained it for ages; where no one "disturbs his neighbours, because all "obey the law with that same proud "feeling which they inherited from "their ancestors. It is that liberty "which we love, because we inhaled "it like the free mountain air, since "our youth,—because, like every true "blessing, it comes from Heaven, "from our Emperor, and from God! "To serve and to obey every master "who esteems and respects us, ac-"cording to the ancient customs and "venerable laws of our fathers,—that "is our liberty and our pride.

"In vain did Austria, who, for cen-"turies, honourably—amid the strug-"gle of all passions, and during the "revolutions of Europe, herself the "only remaining Imperial house, in-"terpose her mediation:—With su-"percilious pride, the French Empe-"ror rejected the peaceful proposi-"tions of our Court. Sacred duties, "for the maintenance of the integri-"ty of her states, for the accomplish-"ment of a general and durable peace, "for the interests of humanity, call "Austria to arms.

"Her people are clad in the armour "of a most heavenly union: Love "for their native country and their "princes emboldens all ranks.

"The Britons, proud of their li-"berty, (freiheitstolzen Britten,) "fight at our side,—the victorious "Alexander,—the generous Prus-"sians,—the brave troops of Sweden, "the Spaniards, and Portuguese, all "unite for the same great and sacred "purpose. It is not armies,—it is "the people, who renew the war "with France!

"The flower of the French legions "has already expiated the attempt on "the independence of the North; "hundreds of thousands have fallen "on both sides of the Vistula, on the "Elbe, and on the Ebro. Spain has "gloriously maintained her freedom, "and transported her banners over "the Pyrenees into the south of "France. The belief in the invinci-"bility of the French arms is vanish-"ed. The forced levies of French "conscripts are driven together from "the plough, and the manufactories, "unexercised in arms. You your-"selves have seen these troops. So "little to be feared on their march "during the last month, you know "their military prowess, their cour-"age, their feeling.—The result of "the contest cannot be uncertain.

"Tyrolese! Countrymen! Bro-"thers! Emperor Francis, your for-"mer sovereign, comes; you have at "last the long-wished for hour of li-"beration; your oppression is at an "end. Powerful assistance unfolds "itself for your protection; an Aus-"trian army approaches your fron-"tiers, and with it arms, ammuni-"tion, money, and every thing neces-"sary for war.

"Arise! ye free born sons of the "Alps, scare sorrow, that emblem of "your misfortunes, from among you! "Give yourselves up to joy, when loud "from mountain and valley the voice "of enfranchisement resounds! The "mild sceptre of Austria beckons you, "your fatherland, the world, and "Francis the much beloved, look to-"wards you! Prove your heroic "courage! Rise! Enter on the great "work of deliverance with self-com-"mand and composure, with genero-"sity and humanity, for

"God and Austria."

ANDREW HOFER.

from an uncommon print.

This document, independent of its historical interest, is also valuable from the insight it affords us into the character and politics of these hardy mountaineers.*

Andrew Hofer was born in the year 1767, at St Leonard, a village in the district of Passeyr, in the Tyrol. His education does not appear to have extended beyond the limits necessary for

* Such of the following particulars as have not already been published regarding Hofer and Speckbacher, the active leaders of the peasantry during their many adventurous exertions against the French and Bavarians, are extracted from the journal of a tour in the Tyrol made during the summer of 1817.

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conducting the common affairs of life, but he possessed an acute and vigorous understanding, which in a great measure compensated and supplied this defect. In his earlier years he was remarkable for his dexterity in the chace, and was considered one of the best marksmen in his neighbourhood, a quality more likely to recommend him to his countrymen than the more peaceful acquirements of the study. He was by trade an innkeeper, and in this situation, which is one of considerable importance in the Tyrol, the modesty and integrity of his character had so far gained him the esteem of his neighbours, that while he was yet a young man, he was appointed by them to fill an office in some respects similar to that of an English justice of the peace.

During the wars of 1796, 1801, and 1805, he had so much distinguished himself, as to receive from the Emperor the gold medal of honour, in acknowledgment of his services; but it was in the succeeding years when the unfortunate issue of former wars, and the tyranny of enemies, had roused every feeling of indignation against their oppressors, that the prowess and patriotism of the Tyrolese were most conspicuous. In the three years which followed the peace of Presburg, Hofer thrice went to Vienna to represent their miserable condition, and to implore the protection of Austria in their efforts to emancipate themselves. The court of Vienna gave him encouragement to hope for better times; and, when the Emperor had finally determined to make an effort to retrieve the losses which he had sustained by the treaty of Presburg, he apprized Hofer of his intention, granting him at the same time a commission, by which he was appointed Commandant of the district of Passeyr, and in consequence, he immediately took active measures for raising the peasantry, and organizing the insurrection which ensued in 1809. Here commences the portion of Hofer's life which is most interesting, and which affords the greatest variety of materials from which we may be enabled to form an adequate idea of the courage and enterprise, of the sagacity and vigour, with which he conducted this unscientific but destructive warfare.

A few years previous to this, Hofer had become acquainted with Joseph Speckbacher, a respectable farmer, at the cattle fair at Stertzing, and finding him a person animated with the same desire for the success of the common cause, he imparted to him at different times his designs for the deliverance of the Tyrol. That union of feeling which takes place between kindred minds, soon converted their intimacy into friendship, and when Hofer returned from Vienna the third time, with his Austrian commission, he found no difficulty in persuading his friend to contribute his assistance towards the general rising of the peasantry.

Joseph Speckbacher was born in 1768, at Gnadenwald, near Halle, in the Tyrol, where he at present resides. He was intended by his relations to be educated for the church, but, after having been at school with this intention two years, he had then made very little progress, and had not learned to write. After being at school, and giving up all thoughts of a profession so opposite to his natural inclinations, he happened to make the acquaintance of Staubacher, a hunter, who, with five or six companions, hunted the Bavarian woods, and defied the keepers of the forest. It was during this period that he acquired that thorough knowledge of the country which was afterwards so useful to him in defending it from enemies.

With him Hofer principally formed his plan of the insurrection which took place on the 10th of April. The signal for a general attack on the enemy was given by throwing saw-dust into the river Inn, which traverses the country nearly in a longitudinal direction, and also by floating a plank, with a little pennon affixed to it, down the same river; persons were stationed at the several towns on its banks, who were entrusted with the secret, and roused the peasantry by the ringing of bells, &c. In this manner, the rising was simultaneous. At Stergingen and at Halle, the enemy were surprised and overpowered, and, in a few days afterwards, a body of more than 20,000 peasants, most of them armed, had assembled in the immediate neighbourhood of Innsbruck, at that time occupied by a Bavarian garrison, which surrendered, after having sustained several impetuous attacks. The joy of the peasants on recovering this city was only equalled when they heard of the advance of the Austrian troops. On this occasion, they placed a large carved figure of

the Black Eagle of Austria in front of the Royal Palace,—large tapers were kept burning before it,—the peasants beheld the imperial bird with the highest veneration, and inflicted summary chastisement on the obstinate wight who did not perform the necessary obeisances before it.

During these transactions, Speckbacher, who commanded the peasants in the lower Innthal, was principally occupied with the capture of Halle. He informed himself of the resources of the garrison by feigning drunkenness, and staggered up to the centinels on duty, who drove him back with abuse, but not before he had fully satisfied his curiosity. The armed peasantry had assembled by his orders at Absam, where there was a celebrated image of the Virgin, remarkable for having cured many diseases, and having assisted in the defeat of the French on a former occasion. He remained here during the greater part of the night. The women and children who were left in the villages were directed to light up the beacons on the left bank of the Inn. At midnight they were seen by the garrison of Halle blazing on the different heights, and it was in consequence expected that the attack would be made in that direction. Before day-break, however, Speckbacher and his band, leaving Absam, advanced with caution to the walls on the opposite side. When the bell for matins had rung, the draw-bridge was let down, and the gate opened; the Tyrolese rushed in, overpowered the guard, and took possession of the town with a very trifling loss. It is remarkable, that the prisoners seized in this town, about 400 in number, were sent off under an escort of women, who, indeed, appear, during the whole war, to have been very zealous in the cause.

When nearly the whole of the country had been cleared of the enemy, fortune seemed once more to desert them. The disasters of the Austrian army, after the battle at Ratisbon, had eventually put the French in possession of Saltzburg. They immediately commenced operations against the Tyrol, and forced the passes on the side of Saltzburg, after considerable opposition; but the attack being made on Holy Thursday, most of the Tyrolese were occupied in hearing mass, and it is highly probable, that this circumstance facilitated their passage. The Marquis of Chastellar was defeated on the 13th of May, and retreating, experienced in his flight the honest contempt of the peasantry collected in the towns through which he passed. An order of the day had been issued by Bonaparte, in which he was condemned to be shot as a "Chef de Brigands," within forty hours after being taken. He appears to have determined to depart as quickly as possible, in which he was opposed by Hofer and Speckbacher. He deceived them by appearing to yield to their wishes, and Hofer, being dispatched to Stertzing with orders to raise the peasantry, he seized that opportunity, and issued orders to the other Austrian corps to retire, himself setting the example. Hofer, who had succeeded in raising a body of 8000 men, was deeply affected on hearing this intelligence; but, with the assistance of Eisenstecker, his adjutant, he persuaded an Austrian corps, commanded by General Buol, to disobey the instructions of their commander, and remain to assist in the defence of the country.

The French and Bavarians again took possession of Innsbruck on the 19th of May, and treated the vanquished with much inhumanity. The Tyrolese, compelled in a great measure by the withdrawing of the Austrian troops, to abandon their conquests, determined still to continue the war as soon as a favourable opportunity should present itself.

Speckbacher had retreated to his own valley, near Halle, where the peasantry promised to renew the war, provided they could secure the co-operation of Hofer, who was separated from them by a tract of country in the possession of the enemy. Determined, however, to procure an interview with Hofer, Speckbacher, accompanied by George Zoppel and Simon Lechner, set out on the evening of Whitmonday. During the night they encountered a body of Bavarian dragoons, but succeeded in evading them, and procured a meeting with Hofer, who pledged himself to co-operate. On his return he wished to communicate the intelligence to the inhabitants of the opposite side of the river, but he found the bridge of Halle, and the other points of communication, strictly guarded, and all passengers were searched and examined. In this

dilemma, he was relieved by a stratagem of Zoppel and his servant maid. The dispatches containing the information were concealed in the woolly tail of a large poodel dog belonging to Speckbacher. The servant-maid crossed the bridge first, and nothing suspicious being found about her, she was allowed to pass; and while the sentinels were searching Zoppel's pockets, she called the dog, who brushed past the soldiers and followed her.

The Tyrolese inhabiting the southern and eastern vallies, were collected by Hofer, and assembled at the foot of Berg Isel, and in the neighbourhood of Kloster, Wildau. This "Kloster" is remarkable as possessing, among other legendary relics, an image of the Virgin believed to have been brought into the country by the Christians who served in the Thundering Legion under the Emperor Marcus Aurelius, in his wars against the Quadi and Marcomanni, about the year 174; and some writers have even pointed out the neighbourhood of Berg Isel, as the spot where the miracle related by Xiphilin, patriarch of Constantinople, was performed in favour of Aurelius and the Roman army, in consequence of the prayers of these Christians.

It is not impossible that this spot, suspicious in their legendary history and the modern annals of the Tyrol, may have been chosen as well calculated to inflame the enthusiasm of a superstitious and spirited peasantry. Here they opposed themselves to their enemies on the 25th of May, when an indecisive action took place; but being renewed on the 29th, it ended in the total defeat of the Bavarians. In this battle Speckbacher's assistance proved eminently useful. Fearing lest the Bavarians should attack a weak point of their position, he threw up an entrenchment, mounted with trunks of trees, cut in such a manner as to resemble field pieces, and having tied several musquets together, and discharging all at the same time, a report sufficiently loud to deceive the Bavarians was produced, and the stratagem succeeded in preventing their attack. Another individual who figured afterwards in the war, also contributed to this victory by his example and eloquence, Friar Joachim Haspinger, a nephew of Hofer, whom we shall have occasion to mention hereafter. Speckbacher now laid siege to the fortress of Kufstein, which was on the point of surrendering, when he received intelligence of the armistice which had been agreed upon by France and Austria. In consequence of this armistice, which stipulated the evacuation of the Tyrol by Austria, the country was once more left at the mercy of its enemies. On leaving Innsbruck, which had been occupied by the Austrian authorities, they issued a proclamation advising the Tyrolese to lay down their arms, and rely on the clemency of the Duke of Dantzic.

In this unpropitious state of affairs, Hofer appears to have considered the cause of his country as lost. For some time he secluded himself among the rocks in solitude and prayer, but he soon recovered again his wonted firmness, and resumed the command. He wrote to his nephew Friar Joachim, at that time holding forth at Clausen to the inhabitants, and urging them to continue their resistance, that he had resumed the command, and implored them to make one more effort in defence of their beloved vallies. The Friar succeeded in collecting a considerable body of men assembled by Speckbacher and Kemenater, who, in addition to their former grievances, were now animated by feelings of revenge, called forth by the disgraceful cruelty exercised on their helpless countrymen under the orders of the Duke of Dantzic.

The object of the Duke of Dantzic appears to have been to make himself master of Brixen and the Lower Tyrol. With this view, he left a garrison in Innsbruck, and sent a detachment, consisting of 10,000 men, to the Upper Innthal; and with 20,000 under his own command, entered the mountainous country occupied by Speckbacher, the Friar, and Kemenater, who defended themselves with great obstinacy. He directed his attacks chiefly against Hofer, who had taken a strong entrenched position in the Unterau; he thrice attempted to force him from this position, and after having lost many lives, he retreated to Stertzing, leaving behind him eight pieces of cannon. Hofer pursued and attacked him in the Moor of Stertzing, and again defeated him with great loss, taking many horses, and a great part

of the baggage, in his disorderly retreat towards Innsbruck.

The other detachment of the enemy, which had been dispatched to the Upper Innthal, did not meet with a better fate. Hofer had directed the heights to be occupied between Landeck and Prutz, above a ravine through which the road passes, following the impetuous course of the river Inn, and enclosed on both sides with precipitous rocks. In this pass, the detachment was destroyed by a well conducted stratagem.

The advanced guard was allowed to pass quietly to Prutz, where they were made prisoners. One of the prisoners was induced to ride back, and report to the general that they had reached Prutz without opposition. The detachment immediately entered the defile, and when they had advanced a considerable way, a loud voice was heard above, "Shall I knock it off?" which was answered in a louder response from the opposite side, "No." They had advanced too far to be able now to retreat, and presently they heard the word given from above, "In the name of the Most Holy Trinity cut all loose." In a moment the Tyrolese, stationed on the heights in both sides along the whole line of the deep ravine, which enclosed the detachment, set in motion large masses of rock, trunks of trees, and missiles of every kind, turning their own indignant mountains into the most formidable means of destruction to their enemies.

It is related of one grey-headed old man, that having placed himself against a rock, he brought down, at every shot, one of the invaders of his country. He was so placed as to be secure in front, owing to the abruptness of the precipice below; but some of the Bavarians succeeded in climbing up the crags, and came down upon him from above. Seeing that he could not escape, he set up a shout of defiance, and with his last shot laid the first dead at his feet, and seizing hold of the second, exclaimed, "In God's name," and then threw him, with himself, from the precipice into the river below.

The army of the Duke of Dantzic, after its retreat from Stertzing, assembled itself before Innsbruck, in the neighbourhood of Berg Isel and Wildau. Hofer, with his forces, had now joined the Friar and Kemenater; and this spot was again to lend its influence to the Tyrolese, by reminding them of former triumph.

The different commanders assembled at two o'clock on the morning of the 12th of August, and heard mass, which was performed by Friar Joachim. The battle commenced at six in the morning, and continued till midnight, when victory once more crowned with success the arms of the Tyrolese. During the battle, Friar Joachim assisted like a "preux et vaillant Chevalier," both by his prowess and eloquence. The French army retreated through Innsbruck, without attempting to defend it, and, after burning a few houses in the suburbs, continued its retreat, and was afterwards recalled towards the Danube, owing to the check which the French arms had received by the battle of Aspern. Hofer now resumed the chief administration of affairs at Innsbruck; he struck money, bearing on one side the eagle of the Tyrol crowned with laurels, and on the reverse inscribed "By the Convention 1809." For the purpose of raising a supply of money for the exigencies of the time, deputies were sent from the different districts, as the present state of affairs did not admit of the regular meeting of the estates. He enforced other measures, more indicative of the simplicity and virtue of his character than of deep political sagacity. The Tyrolese women had, of late, thrown aside their former modest dress, and had assumed something of the negligence of French costume. Hofer issued a religious proclamation, which exhorted them to reform their indecent fashions, otherwise, it informed them, they would only have themselves to blame if, by the repetition of these heinous exposures, they subjected themselves to certain inflictions, which should compel them to veil their fascinating beauties.

At this period Speckbacher had his head-quarters at Muhleg in Bavaria, the Tyrol having been entirely evacuated by the enemy. Here he was attacked and surrounded, on the 18th of October, by the Bavarians. Having placed himself at the head of 200 of his men, he succeeded in cutting his way through, having made a very narrow escape with his life. During the conflict he was felled to

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the ground by the blow of a musket. He, however, escaped, and fled with the remnant of his men to the mountains, where his enemies could not follow him. His little son, Andrew, who had shown courage and intrepidity far beyond his years, had loitered behind, for the purpose of taking a shot at the Bavarian general, and had succeeded in bringing him down, when he was taken prisoner, and carried to Munich. He was here presented to the King, who is said to have treated him kindly.

After the treaty of Schoenbrun, the French and Bavarians again entered the Tyrol, notwithstanding the opposition of the peasantry, and Hofer was again compelled to evacuate Innsbruck. He had sent a deputation to the Emperor, which returned with the following answer, written by the Emperor himself:—"Tyrolese, I wish you to be tranquil. I have been obliged to make peace, partly on account of the disunion of my brothers, and partly because Russia took the field against me." On the 4th of November, after receiving this notification, he wrote to Speckbacher, "that he had sad news to communicate. Austria had signed a treaty of peace with France, in which the Tyrol is altogether forgot." He then communicated the intelligence to his countrymen, exhorting them to submit to their fate, at the same time demanding of the enemy a cessation of hostilities, and that his countrymen might return in peace to their homes; and, seeing now no further prospect of success, he resigned the command.

On the 7th of November, before the peasantry were quite dispersed, the Bavarians had advanced to Zirl, a village of considerable size, to which they set fire. The Tyrolese were roused by this new act of hostility, and, led on by Hierler, commandant of the Upper Innthal, attacked the enemy with great fury, taking six pieces of cannon, and two chests of money. In this action 320 females, fighting resolutely, were cut down by a body of Italian cavalry. This was the last opportunity afforded to the Tyrolese of satisfying their revenge.

The enemy, commanded by the Duke of Dantzic, continued the work of havoc and destruction; the villages were plundered and burnt; and numbers of those patriots who had distinguished themselves during the war were delivered over to a military tribunal, and shot, under the pretence of rebellion. Their contemptible revenge was even carried so far, as to dig up the bodies of those brave men who had fallen in the defence of their country, throwing their bodies into holes dug in the highway, and tearing down the frail wooden memorials which had been erected over their half-perished remains. Another monument has fallen to their lot; they are entombed in the hearts and remembrance of their countrymen.

"Nor shall one tear less sacred fall
Upon the grave of worth,
Because unblazoned is its pall,
And titleless its birth.
Away! away! the herald's scorn
Full many a noble heart was humbly born!"

Hofer now appears to have fallen into a state of gloomy melancholy. He concealed himself in a hut not far distant from his own house, in the mountains, where he was fed by some of his most trusty friends; and, although a great reward had been offered for his head, he remained safe, until the end of January, when a vile priest, named How Donay, for a bribe of 200 louis-d'ors, discovered his retreat. Two thousand men were sent to secure him. On their arrival, he offered no resistance, and submitted quietly to be bound. In this manner he was conducted, barefoot, through the snow, accompanied by his wife and daughter, and a little son twelve years old, to Botzen. From this place he was hurried off, under a strong escort, to Mantua, where a court-martial was immediately assembled for his trial. His advocate, Basevi, is said to have made an eloquent but unavailing defence; and a telegraph from Milan pronounced judgment, by decreeing death within twenty-four hours. He received the communication of this sentence with the most undaunted firmness, and requested that he might be allowed the attendance of a priest.

At eleven o clock on the morning following his condemnation, he was conducted from his prison, guarded by a company of grenadiers. On his way to the place of execution, he passed by the barracks on the Porta Molina, where his countrymen were confined. When they perceived him, they fell on their faces, and wept aloud. Those who were at large threw themselves on the ground, and implored his blessing. He re-

quested their forgiveness for the share he might have had in bringing about their present misfortunes, and consoled them with the assurance, that they would once again return under the dominion of the Emperor, to whom he cried out the last *vivat* with a clear and steady voice. The commanding officer halted his men on the broad bastion near the Porta Ceresa. The grenadiers formed a square open to the rear, and twelve of the privates and a corporal stepped forward, Hofer remaining in the midst. He delivered to Manifesti, the priest, every thing he had, to be distributed among his countrymen; and to his last and faithful attendant Manifesti, he gave his crucifix of silver. The drummer handed to him a white handkerchief to bind his eyes, and observed, that it was necessary he should kneel; but Hofer threw it away, and refused peremptorily to kneel, observing, "that he was used to stand upright in the presence of his Creator, and in that posture he was determined to deliver up his spirit to him." After giving the corporal a piece of Tyrolese money, and cautioning him to take aim, he gave the order to fire in a loud and articulate voice. He fell!—and the narrative * which recites these affecting minute particulars adds, the spot on which he suffered is still considered sacred by his countrymen and former companions; and his enemies testified their respect for his remains by the ceremony of a public funeral.

Hofer perished in the forty-third year of his age; and the firm and undaunted manner of his death accorded well with the character which he sustained during his life. Virtue and simplicity were the leading features of his public character, and his honesty and integrity commanded the esteem of his countrymen. It has been said that his efforts were directed more with a view to the re-establishment of the Tyrol, under the House of Austria, than from any enlarged views which he entertained for the prosperity of his country; but it should not be forgot, that, although the Austrian Government is not the most vigorous or active in promoting the improvement of the countries subject to its dominion, it nevertheless exercises over them a spirit of mildness and parental affection, which the Tyrolese have always experienced in a high degree; and the free representative constitution of their country has always been respected by that Government, and is well suited to the character of the people and their mode of life.

The elevated station which Hofer attained did not excite a restless ambition, nor influence the even course of his career. He still preserved his original dress, that of a Tyrolese peasant, with a broad hat, (to which he only added a black feather,) a short green jacket, red waistcoat, with the neck and a part of the breast open, and a black leathern girdle, with the initials of his name embroidered in large letters. He wore also about his neck a large silver medal of St George, and the gold medal and chain sent to him by the Emperor. It has been denied by some that he ever received the order of Maria Theresa,—a matter of little moment, since he now possesses that imperishable honour so well expressed by the Roman Lawgiver: "Hi enim qui pro republica ceciderunt in perpetuum per gloriam vivere intelliguntur."

Speckbacher had eluded the attempt which the Bavarians made at Muhleg to surround him. They made every possible effort to take him, and set a price of 1000 ducats on his head. The bribe tempted a poor wretch, who had served in his ranks, to endeavour his destruction; but Speckbacher escaped by leaping from the roof of the house where he was concealed, and betook himself to an adjoining forest, where he remained nearly a month. Here he met with his wife and children, who had also fled for safety from their dwelling. He was tempted to enter Voldersburg with them, where he placed them under the protection of a friend. He himself was compelled to seek shelter in a cavern near the summit of a rock, which his friend George Zoppel had taken care to furnish with food, and ammunition, in case he should be attacked. He lived here till the beginning of March, when an accident, occasioned by the falling of an avalanche, which dislocated his thigh-bone, compelled him to return to Voldersburg, after a most painful journey. He procured surgical assistance through the means of Zoppel, who carried him on his back to Rinn, where his wife at that time lived in the house of a

* Geschichte Andreas Hofer, 8vo. Leipzig, 1817.

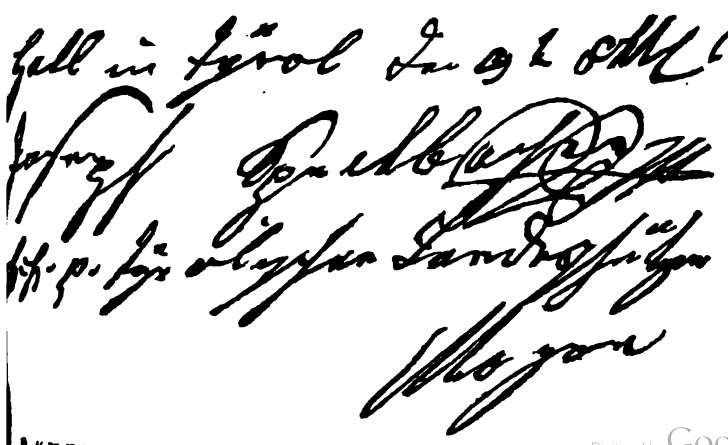
friend. Zoppel did not, however, at first impart the intelligence to her, lest her anxiety should betray him, and dug a hole for Speckbacher in the cow-house, which he covered over with straw; in this situation he remained seven weeks. When he had sufficiently recovered, he succeeded in crossing the Austrian frontier, and arrived in safety at Vienna.

The Emperor offered him lands in Hungary, where he seems disposed to have settled; but his wife does not appear to have been favourable to this proposal. A very interesting letter is preserved,* which she wrote to her husband on this occasion, and where she thus addresses him: "Let me "implore your forgiveness if I do not "come after you; you know yourself "that I am sickly, and perhaps could "not go through so long a journey; it "is not only from old women that I "have heard it, for sensible men have "told me, that, for those who are not "of a strong constitution, and habit of "body, Hungary is a bad place to live "in, and you love your wife, I am sure, "too tenderly, to contribute to her "death. Do but ask this the way you "ought to do, and I will pray to the "saints in Heaven that our gracious "sovereign the Emperor may yet re-"lieve us, and then God will set all "matters to rights. But, if his correc-"tions must be inflicted on us for a "longer time, do you implore for that "which you may be able to obtain; "you may have something allotted to "you in Styria, or in that neighbour-"hood;—and then, if all hope is at an "end, of our dear country again becom-"ing Austrian, and of thy return to "the Tyrol, then will I come to thee, "beloved of my heart. I thank you, "dearest Joseph, for your New Year's "wish. God grant that we may again "meet under Austrian government in "our own dear Tyrol."

Speckbacher remained in Upper Austria till the treaty of Paris confirmed the Tyrol and Voralberg to the Emperor, and once more restored him to his family and friends.

At present he resides at Halle, where he is much respected. His father had been one of the superintendents of the saltworks in the neighbourhood of this town. His grandfather is said to have distinguished himself against the Bavarians under Maximilian Emanuel; and Speckbacher, when a child, often listened to the recital of his adventures, with an interest, which he himself admits, created in him the desire of having an opportunity to fight against them as he had done. On the death of his father, he left his hunting companions, and succeeded his father as superintendent of the saltworks at Halle. Here he married, and the extract which we have given, will be found to contain sufficient proof that he was fortunate in his choice of a wife. She has since taught him to write, and we are happy in being able to present our readers with a fac-simile of his autograph. *

* Quarterly Review, July 1817.



* "Hall in Tyrol, Oct. 3, 1817. Joseph Speckbacher, Major in the Tyrolese Landwehr."

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Speckbacher is a man rather above the middle size, with dark hair and piercing black eyes. His features have considerable resemblance to those of Mr John Kemble; and he speaks slowly, but correctly. He is particularly fond of horticulture, and dedicates much of his leisure time to this peaceful and healthy amusement. His military genius, had it been fostered amid the destruction of more regular and scientific warfare, might have rendered his name more terrible, but could have added nothing to his well earned renown.

The narrative of these transactions cannot, indeed, boast of the pomp and circumstance of glorious war; but it is one in which some of the best and noblest of the human passions were engaged, and in which superstition herself, gloomy as indeed she is in her general character, seems, on this occasion at least, to have associated herself with virtue and freedom. The accomplishment of the destruction of these hostile armies in succession, by mountaineers determined to defend their country against a most fearful adversary, with a very small supply of arms and ammunition, and conducted by obscure individuals, contains, in its detail, an example of greatness and true patriotism, which deserves to be placed by the side of the brightest actions of either ancient or modern times.

NOTICE OF THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON; PUBLISHED AT VENICE IN 1580.

MR EDITOR,

WHATEVER light can be thrown upon the history of the celebrated James Crichton, (whose extraordinary qualifications justly obtained for him from his contemporaries the appellation of *the Admirable Crichton,*) will be welcomed by your readers, and by those more especially who feel proud that he was a Scotchman. A book lately came into my possession, from the collection of an amiable and accomplished amateur of Italian literature,* into which has been inserted a single printed leaf, of genuine date and originality, published when Crichton was at Venice in 1580. Of this leaf, as it serves to clear up what l been matter of doubt, and to g credibility to what has been thou exaggerated concerning that w derful man, I send you an ex copy. The book in which it is serted, is the second Aldine f edition of the *Cortegiano* of *Cast lione,* printed in 1545. The book l longed to Francesco Melchiori of V nice, who made it the depository some other curious papers, as well of this interesting document.*

It will be seen that Lord Buch account of Crichton's age is here c firmed, and that even the day of birth, the 19th of August 1560, is certained. Lord Buchan has no believe, cited upon what ground differs as to this point from Mack zie and others;† but his inqui seem to have been made with d gence, and his authorities good. paper was, no doubt, one of th challenges which were placarded, probably too circulated by hand, Venice, inviting the scrutiny of an telligent public into the merit and lidity of those various pretensi both mental and corporeal, wh Crichton did not affect to conc After suppressing what may sur credibility, his qualifications app upon incontestible evidence, to h been (as Dr Hawkesworth has obs ed) "enough to rank him among pr gies."‡ I am, Sir, your most o dient servant, GEORGE HIBBERT

Clapham Common,
15th June 1818.

"Lo Scozzese, detto Giacomo Crito è giovane di 20 anni finiti à 19 di Ag passato; ha una voglia nell' occhio des possiede dieci lingue; la Latina et l'I ana in eccellenza, Greca et ne fa epigr mi; Hebrea; Caldea; Spagnuola; F cese; Fiaminga; Inglese; Scota; et tende anche la Tedesca. Intendentis

* Mr S. W. Singer of Fulham.

* At the end of the book is preserved manuscript, a complimentary sonnet, dressed by Melchiori to Torquato Ta on the publication of a continuation of *Gierusalme* by *Camillo*, together with so's sonnet in reply, in his own hand-w ing. These verses Mr Singer has give the public, in his new edition of the tran tion of Tasso by Fairfax.

† Biographia Britannica, new edit Vol. IV. p. 442. The account of Cr ton in this article is comprehensive and dicious.

‡ Adventurer, No. 18.

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di filosofia, di teologia, di matematica, astrologia; e tiene tutti i calcoli fatti sin' hoggi per falsi; di filosofia et teologia ha moltissime volte disputato con valent' huomini con stupore di tutti. Ha cognitione perfettissima della cabala, di memoria tale che non sa che cosa sia il dimenticarsi et ogni oratione udita da lui recita a parola a parola, fa versi Latini improvisi in qual si voglia sorte di versi e materia; e ne fa anche cominciando dall' ultima parola del verso, pur improvisi: orationi improvise e belle; ragiona di cose di stato con fondamento: di bellissimo aspetto; cortigiano compitissimo a maraviglia; et è il più gratioso che si possa desiderare nella conversatione. Soldato a tutta botta, et due anni ha spesi alla guerra di Francia con carico honorato. Salta, balla, eccelentemente; maneggia, gioca di ogni sorte d'armi et ne ha fatto prove. Maneggiator di cavalli; giostratore singolare; di sangue nobile; anzi per Madre Regale, Stuuardo. Ha disputato con Greci nella materia della processione dello Spirito Santo con grande applauso et con grandissima copia di auttorità di dottori Greci, e Latini e concilij, come anco fa quando tratta di filosofia e teologia, havendo tutto Aristotele e commentatori alle mani, e recitandone le facciate, non che le righe, Greche. Ha tutto S. Tomaso Scoto, Tomisti et Scotisti, a mente, e disputa in utramque partem. Il che ha fatto molte volte felicemente. Nè ragiona mai di materia alcuna che non sia proposta da altri. Volle il principe et la Signoria udirlo et ne stupirono: fu honorato da S. serenita di un presente. In somma è un mostro de' mostri; et tale che alcuni vedendo cosi fatte qualita ridotte in un solo corpo, benessimo proportionato et lauzano dalla maninconia, fanno di molte chimere. Hora si è ridotto fuori in villa, per stendere 2000 conclusioni le quali, in tutte le professioni, vuol sostenere in Venetia, nella Chiesa di San Gio e Paolo, fra due mesi; non potendo egli sopplire alla volontà delle persone che desideranno udirlo tutto giorno et a suoi studi.

"In Venetia, appresso Domenico et Gio Battista Guerra fratelli, MDLXXX."

Translation.

James Crichton, a native of Scotland, is a youth who, on the 19th of August last, completed his twentieth year. He has a birth-mark over his right eye. He is master of ten languages. The Latin and Italian in perfection; the Greek so as to compose epigrams in that tongue; Hebrew, Chaldee, Spanish, French, Flemish, English, Scotch, and understands also the German. He is most skilful in philosophy, theology, the mathematics, and astrology, and holds all the calculations hitherto made in this last to be false. He has frequently maintained philosophical and theological disputes with learned professors, to the admiration of all present. He is well acquainted with magic;—of a memory so retentive that he knows not what it is to want recollection; and can recite word for word that which he has once heard.* Latin verses, whatever the subject or the measure, he produces *extempore*; and these, too, (equally extemporaneous,) commencing with the last word of any verse. His orations are fluent and beautiful; and he reasons profoundly upon political subjects. In his person he is eminently handsome; most courteous in his manners; and winning, to the height of your wish, in conversation. A soldier at all points, he served two years with distinction in the French wars; unrivalled in the dance, and all feats of activity; most dexterous (as he has sufficiently proved) in the use of arms of every description, in horsemanship, and in tilting at the ring.

He is noble;—by the mother, indeed, (who was a Stuart,) of royal blood. On occasion of the procession of the Holy Ghost, he maintained, with signal applause, a dispute with learned Greeks, adducing, in his argument, a host of authorities from Greek and Latin doctors, and from councils, as he is wont to do when treating of philosophy or theology, having, at his fingers' ends, all Aristotle and his commentators, and placing before us not an outline merely, but the full front of the Greek doctrine.† Saint Thomas and Duns Scotus, with their adherents, the Scotists and Thomists, he has all by heart, and is ready to engage on either side the contest, as he has often done; nor, indeed, does he enter upon a discussion except when the subject has been dictated by others. It has pleased the Doge and his illustrious lady to hear him, when they were struck with astonishment; and he received from his Serene Highness a present. In a word, he is a prodigy of prodigies, insomuch that some persons, observing qualities so wonderful and various united in one body, so elegantly formed, and of habits so amiable, have thought the phenomenon supernatural. He is now shut up in retirement for the purpose of

* There is an early testimonial in favour of Crichton's power of memory, in a work entituled *Gazophylacium artis Memoriæ, per Lambertum Schenckelium Dusilvium. Argentorati*, 1610, p. 35, in the following terms: "Jacobus Chirthon, Scotus, in omni scientiarum genere, et nobilium artibus clarus, tam fuit in eadem (arte memoriæ) excellens, ut nulli veterum aut recentiorum cederet; miraculum mundi futurus, nisi in ipso ætatis flore in Italia obiisset."

† Of the dispute here alluded to, I do not see any explicit mention in the memorials we have of Crichton. The passage in the original is, I confess, to me somewhat obscure.

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expounding two thousand propositions in all the different classes, which he designs, two months hence, to demonstrate at Venice, in the church of Saint George and Saint Paul, having found it impossible, with due attention to his studies, to comply with the wishes of persons who would gladly listen to him through the whole day.

Printed at Venice, for the brothers Dom. and Gio Batt. Guerra, MDLXXX.

THE MICROSCOPE.

No. I.—*Letters.*

MR EDITOR,

It is a trite observation, that many of the evils of life take their rise from small errors; and we all know that merit is not the only ladder by which men reach distinction. The happiness or misery of many may be traced I believe to causes which not only appeared at the moment to be of little importance, but which, in the eye of reason and philosophy, hardly deserve to be distinguished by epithets either of praise or blame, even after time has unfolded their extraordinary influence. I do not allude to circumstances, often apparently fortuitous, by which a man's future destiny is determined, such as those early associations by which he is decided in the choice of a profession, or those sudden and inexplicable feelings that impel him in the choice of a partner for life, or that "good luck" which preserved the connubial fidelity of Marmontel's Marchioness of Lisban, and has often decided the fate of battles, dynasties, and kingdoms. There is a tide in human affairs which sometimes bears the feeblest on to fame and fortune, while the labours of power and wisdom are washed away, or whelmed beneath its waves. The source of the good and evil of life, however, must not always be sought for in the stars; much of it certainly depends upon our own conduct; and not a little on those small matters which even great men cannot disregard with impunity, and by the observance of which little men sometimes bear away the prize.

Every one knows the importance attached to little things by Chesterfield. He is right in principle, though the follies and vices of polished society misguided his pen in its application. Addison and Chatham will be received as higher authorities; and to those I may add two of the most faithful painters of life and manners in the present age, Miss Edgeworth, and the author of Waverley. I am not without fears of recalling the "Mountain and the Mouse" to the recollection of your phlegmatic readers of the north. These names will perhaps protect me from their ridicule, which some of my acquaintance think has been, in some instances, severe in proportion as it has been undeserved.

I have been master of an academy in this and a neighbouring county for thirty years, and cannot, therefore, be supposed indifferent to the merits of literary dissertations. Yet it appears to me that a periodical work intended for general readers should not be chiefly occupied with remarks on the style and manner of authors, and with critical estimates of their faults and beauties. If it be true that the learned and the unlearned *write*, it is certainly not less true that the latter, a much more numerous body, *read* such miscellanies as yours. Many of these I hope read for information, and, less fastidious about the manner than the matter, wish to carry from the page the knowledge of facts, and the correction of errors that may be useful in their different pursuits. Others, again, delight to survey a state of society and manners differing from their own, and feel a high gratification in contemplating human nature under a new aspect, whether it be found in the narrative of the adventurous traveller into remote and almost unknown regions, or in the often no less faithful pictures of the novelist. The interest which we feel in such a survey must be greatly enhanced if it embrace the manners, opinions, and condition of our own ancestors, and still more so, perhaps, if the period selected for description be so little removed from our own times, that we can recognize in it almost all those sentiments and institutions with which we are still familiar, though softened or embellished in the progress of refinement. This is the great charm of the popular novels that have lately issued from the Edinburgh press; and I will freely confess, that nothing that has yet appeared in your Magazine has given me more pleasure than the view of the manners of the higher

ranks of Scotland in the early part of last century, inserted in the first and second numbers of your new series. I am aware, however, that there is a third class of readers who wish for something to rouse and animate them; the elections will soon be over; and there are no new constitutions fabricating at Paris, nor invasions, nor battles, nor treaties, to gratify the appetite for emotion. If this can be done, by clothing an old thought in a new dress, or by exhibiting a figure of straw loaded with all the tawdry drapery that a wild imagination can supply, there is no great harm done. It will please the little masters and misses for a moment; and when they arrive at the age of twenty-five, if not sooner, they may learn, by some means or other, if not altogether incorrigible, that "sense is the foundation of excellence," both in literature and the business of life.—But my old didactic habits have led me from my subject.

The highest gratification of which at my advanced age I am susceptible, is derived from a correspondence with a few of my early pupils, and the visits of two of them, who, having deservedly acquired a high reputation for talents and integrity, were members of the last two Parliaments, though neither was born to what is held to be an independent fortune. One of them, a gentleman who combines a lively imagination with uncommon patience of research and soundness of judgment, sometimes trys to lighten the burden of old age (and I often feel myself older than I really am, since I retired from active life two years ago) by amusing anecdotes of the great world in which he lives. When he perceives me smile incredulously,—for I sometimes suspect the imagination is brought into play,—he instantly undeceives me if my suspicion is unfounded, or laughs at his want of skill to sustain the harmless pleasantry. The other is a more pensive character, who delights to recur to the sports of childhood, and the day-dreams of youth, as a relief from the cares and sorrows of riper years, in which he has had a large share. It is not necessary to describe them further; their names, if I were permitted to name them, would secure belief to far less credible anecdotes than I am about to repeat on their authority, and with their permission. That I may not inadvertently stumble upon living names, I shall call the former *Titus*, and the latter *Sempronius*.

The conversation, as will naturally be expected, often turns on the means of rising in the world, and the circumstances that are unfavourable to it. In my younger days I sometimes ventured to anticipate the future success of my pupils, according to the rank which they held in the form. I could easily conceive that rank and fortune might derange this estimate; but it was not till after many striking instances of success and failure among those who seemed to be unequal in no other respect than in talent and application, that I was compelled to admit some causes that had escaped my observation. My knowledge of the world was too limited to enable me to trace these causes, and my correspondence with the individuals themselves seldom afforded me a safe clue. There was nothing of good or bad fortune in the case of any of them. Those who were successful owed every thing to their own merit, and the disappointed and unhappy were the victims of the envy and malice of others, and of their own independence of character. I am in possession of one hundred and fifty letters to this purpose. My friend Sempronius is willing to admit the truth of above half the number, that is, the letters of the unfortunate, but he is ready to dispute the merits of some of the prosperous. Titus, without rejecting the statements of either party, maintains that they throw no light on the true cause; and that, in nine instances out of ten, it may be found in the outward appearance, the manners, the temper, and the habits of my correspondents.

"I have known," says Titus, "a young man's fortune made or lost by the observance or omission of the most trivial matters of form,—the use of wax or wafer in the sealing of a letter,—the want of an envelope,—the superscription,—the mode of addressing and concluding it,—the hand-writing too stiff and formal, or blotted, or illegible;—a wrong spelt word has been the ruin of thousands. You think," turning to me and seeing me smile, "or once thought, that the boy who could best translate Homer's account of the debates in the Councils of the Gods, or of the prudence

and sagacity of Ulysses, ought to make a figure as a statesman or diplomatist. You might as well believe that the blood of Hector and Achilles flows in the veins of Wellington, or that we are indebted to Horace's Art of Poetry for the Lady of the Lake and Lalla Rookh. I admit the influence of merit, though I do not know what the word means in every instance. But, if we could borrow for a day the recollections and cogitations of these correspondents of yours, we should be able to trace the fortunes of many of them to the sources I have just noticed. The web of life is, indeed, an unequal fabric,—a patchwork of many colours,—and, as it lengthens, it is the more exposed to external injuries, —yet I affirm, that as much depends upon the skill and attention of the workman in small things as on the quality of the materials. Miss Edgeworth's anecdote of the Duke of Greenwich and Lord Oldborough, in her "Patronage," is perfectly true to nature. You recollect the story of the wafer which gave so much offence to his grace, as to threaten serious injury to the most important affairs of State. "*I wonder how any man can have the impertinence to send me his spittle.*" My worthy old friend, this is a more serious matter than an error in prosody at school. One of these very gentlemen who writes you in so gloomy a strain, lost three years of his professional life from this cause. He was a lieutenant in a great naval action, during the late war; and, on the promotion which ensued, was some time out of employment. During his residence in the country, he made the acquaintance of a certain noble lord, who was thought to possess some interest at the admiralty, and, modestly preferring his claim to an appointment, solicited his lordship's good offices with the board. There was nothing in the appearance or manners of this personage to command respect; and the professions of service flowed from him with such rapidity and apparent sincerity, that the honest-hearted tar forgot for a moment that he was nevertheless a lord, and himself little better than a poor lieutenant still. His lordship, at the proper time, returned to London, and, at the end of six months, had made no progress in the affair. The lieutenant's patience was at last exhausted; and he set out for London, a distance of 200 miles, by the cheapest route, with more in prospect than possession. Before he paid his respects at his Lordship's house, not half a mile from Grosvenor Place, it occurred to him that his patron might be at his seat in Surrey, and that it would save time to leave a letter, in case he could not then have the honour of a personal interview. The noble lord was at home, but so much engaged that he had only time to ask half a dozen of questions, with his usual rapidity, and then, with a formal apology, moved towards the door of the apartment. The lieutenant pulled out his letter, and requested his early attention to it. It was hastily opened, and a piece of the wafer adhered to his Lordship's thumb. 'John!' said he, calling to his servant, 'fetch me a bason of water instantly,'—'Captain M. I wish you a good morning,'—'and take notice, John,' as the lieutenant was descending the stairs, 'I am never at home again to Captain M.'"

"I have the honour to be known to this noble lord," said Sempronius, "and I have had occasion to know him better than he is aware of himself. I was once present when he denied a promise he had made in the hearing of hundreds, and was told so. He would have gained thirty-five shillings by the falsehood, if it had not been detected. In the county where his estates lie he is despised by all those who do not fear him, and at once dreaded and detested by every one who has the misfortune to depend upon him. If his tenantry had the choice between a strong gale or a week s rain in the middle of harvest, and a visit from his lordship, they would prefer the former; yet, in his absence, his place is well supplied by a kindred spirit, who has the additional merit of being regardless of the forms of civilized society,—a brute in his manners, as well as a tyrant in his heart,—a solitary vindictive monk, —a slave to the grossest appetites,—a wretch with whom no one who regards his character would choose to ——"

"Stop, stop, my friend!" cried I; "there is more in this vehemence than it may be proper for you to tell, or for us to hear. The nobleman you allude to is almost as obscure and insig-

nificant beyond the bounds of his own county as his counterpart; let them remain so; it has been their misfortune to come into the world too late by 500 years; they would have made a figure if they had appeared on the *debateable lands* between the two British kingdoms, about the middle of the fourteenth century."

"But to return to the wax and wafer," said Titus, "or rather let us break the seal, and get at the contents. '*I received yours* is vulgar,' on the authority of no less a person than Lord Chatham, in his letters to his nephew, the late Lord Camelford. 'Inclose your letters in a cover,' he adds, 'it is more polite.' I mention this merely as an instance of this great man's attention to small matters, for I do not at this moment recollect any fatal results from the conduct disapproved of. It is a pity that his lordship did not subject letter-writing to a closer scrutiny. Nothing, for instance, in the whole range of politics and morality is more unsettled than the mode in which a letter should begin, unless it be its peroration, if I may use such a word. The only point that may be held as established on this important subject, in so far as I know, is, that the junior partner in a 'writer to the signet's office' must not address a Scots baronet by the title of 'Dear Sir.' 'He *dears* me too, you see,' says Sir Arthur Wardour to his daughter, in the Antiquary, 'this impudent drudge of a writer's office, who, a twelvemonth ago, was not fit company for my second table;—I suppose I shall be dear knight with him by and by.' But this throws but little light on the obscurity, for, besides 'Sir,' and 'Reverend Sir,' and 'Honoured Sir,' and 'Dear Sir,' there are 'My Dear Sir,' and 'Dear B.' and 'My Dear B.,' and I know not how many other forms. The same difficult questions occur at the conclusion, where the writer 'has the honour to be,' or 'is, with great esteem and respect,' or is only 'truly, sincerely, faithfully, cordially, &c. your very obedient and humble servant,' or perhaps only 'your friend,' or neither your servant nor your friend, but simply 'yours.' I have made this subject very much my study, and will show you, on some future occasion, twenty-nine folio pages of annotations on it, and yet I must confess I have my doubts on some points, the practice is so irregular, and the authorities on opposite sides so nearly balanced. Reasoning from analogy, however, I would say, that the possessive 'my' ought to be very cautiously employed in writing to our superiors. It might not be safe even for a barrister to use it in writing to a Scots baronet. I happen to know an instance where a young poet lost the good graces of a gentleman, of established reputation in the same line, by this irregularity, though he had in three letters addressed his junior in the same terms himself. This was a hard case, and I hope there are not many such. One of the greatest orators and statesmen of the last century used to write for periodical works in his younger days, and, it is said, with difficulty escaped the penalty of loss of employment and bread, for a similar fault committed against the dignity of a great London bibliopolist.

"In the present century," said Sempronius, "I hope there is less folly stirring. Ceremony is not now the sin that most easily besets us. I think, indeed, there is too little attention paid to the just claims of rank, whether it has been conferred as the reward of eminent services, or descended from one's ancestors. I am told they manage these things better in Scotland, and I once had a proof of it. In that half civilized country, where they now stab one another with the pen instead of the sword, it is not to be expected that their forms of politeness should be always uniform or very discriminating. But the feelings from which they flow deserve our applause. In the summer of 1801, I accompanied a friend on a tour through the Highlands, and spent a few days at the house of a distant relative in one of the border counties on my return. My cousin was the owner of a small estate, which he farmed himself. To make the time pass pleasantly, he invited several of his neighbours to dinner, most of them great sheep farmers; and we returned their visits. The manners of these men, though they seemed to have few ideas beyond their own profession, gave me rather a favourable opinion of them. But there was a venerable clergyman among the number one day, who engaged my

particular attention and respect. He was of an age to remember the forms of genteel society more than half a century before, and appeared to feel that the times had altered for the worse. But he might be taken for a model of good breeding himself, according to the notions of good breeding in that country. The wits of Queen Anne's reign have ridiculed the appropriate forms of salutation, from 'My Lord, your most humble servant,' down to 'How d'ye do Jack;' my reverend friend preserved them all. I was particularly struck with his nice discrimination in drinking the healths of the company in his own house,—where we were most hospitably received by his family, consisting of his wife and two daughters grown up to women, and still unmarried. He had two scales, the *services* and the *healths*, each properly graduated, by which he marked his respect for his guests. The principal person had his 'humble service,' in the superlative degree, and then proceeding downwards he came to 'my service' simply, omitting both the degree and the term denoting its quality. The scale of healths began where the services ended, and at three steps terminated in the anticlimax of the Scottish, 'Here's t'ye,' with 'Sir,' or 'Friend,' or the name or surname appended to it. He did me the honour to proffer me his humble service on two occasions, and I never descended into the scale of healths, till I met him at the table of a man of fortune, who had a younger brother and a nephew, both bachelors. These engrossed all the 'services' of the old gentleman and his family." *

"You are not serious, Sempronius. You would not recommend such a starched whalebone group as your clergyman and family as well-bred people."—"I recommend nothing but the principle, Sir. But the scene to which I have rather inadvertently alluded, calls up the images of joys long since past, and that never can return. I shall grow too serious. Let us part."

* Our Correspondent has given the name of this worthy clergyman, who is now no more. Upon inquiry, we understand that Sempronius has scrupulously adhered to truth.—*Editor.*

This, Mr Editor, is the subs of a conversation that passed a house about three weeks ago. haps the illiberal expressions re ing your countrymen may giv fence. If it suits your Miscel you will probably hear again fro

C.

Middlesex, 16th June, 1818.

ANECDOTES OF ALEXANDER SELK THE ORIGINAL OF ROBINSON SOE.

[IN the Scots Magazine for the 1805 and 1806, a pretty full accoun been given of what may be called the lic life of this singularly-fated person, as every one knows, passed four years four months on the then uninhabited of Juan Fernandez in the South Sea whose adventures form the ground-wo De Foe's admirable tale of Robinson soe. Selkirk must have been a man common strength of mind to have end a situation so helpless, and that for so a period, that it might well be supp the last ray of hope would have cease play upon his forlorn heart. Yet it ap from the account we have referred to, solitude had not rendered him proof ag the common frailties of his profession the following notices of his early life, tracted from the parish records of L in Fife, where he was born, exhibit a ritability and violence of temper but dapted to sustain his future destiny, th not unlikely to lead to it. Nothing, ever, is more curious in these notices the light they throw on the state of ners in the country parishes of Scotla the beginning of the eighteenth cen when religion seems to have supplie place of law, and its ministers that of magistrates,—when the terror of p penitence probably operated with as effect in checking the progress of vic the fear of Bridewell or Botany Bay i own times. Even the turbulent spir Selkirk yielded to the influence of his associations, though, it would appear, without a struggle.]

1695.

Alex. Selchraig to be summoned.

August 25.—This same day the sion mett.

The qlk day Alexr. Selcraig, to John Selcraig, elder, in Ne Largo, was dilated for his unde beaiviar in ye church; the church ficer is ordirred to ga and cite hi compear befoor our Session ag^t ye dyett.

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Agust 27th, ye Session mett.
Alex. Selcraige did not compear.

The qlk day Alexr. Selcraig, son to John Selcraig, elder, in Nether Largo, called, but did not compear, being gone away to ye seas; this business is continued till his return.

1701.

Nov. 25th, the Session meet.
John Selcraige compeared.

The same day John Selcraige, elder, called, compeared, and being examined what was the occasion of the tumult that was in his house, he said he knew not, but that Andrew Selcraige, having brought in a cane full of salt water, of qch his brother Alexr. did take a drink through mistake, and he laughing at him for it, his brother Alexr. came and beat him, upon qch he rune out of the house, and called his brother. John Selcraige, elder, being againe questioned, what made him to site one the floor with his backe at the door, he said it was to keep down his sone Alex^r, who was seeking to go up to get his pystole; and being enquired, what he was to do with it, he said he could not tell.

Alexr. Selchraige compeared not.

The same day Alex^r Selcraige, called, compeared not, because he was at Coupar, he is to be cited *pro secunda* ag^t the nixt Session.

John Selcraige, younger, compeared.

The same day John Selcraige, younger, called, compeared, and being questiond concerning the tumult that was in his father's house the seventh of Nov^r, declared, that he being called by his brother Andrew, came to it, and when he entered the house, his mother went out, and he seeing his father sitting on the floor, with his back at the door, was much troubled, and offered to help him up, and ..... brang him to the fire, at which time he did see his brother Alex^r in the other end of the house casting off his coate, and coming towards him, where upon his father did get betwixt them, but he knew not what he did otherwayes, his head being born down by his brother Alex^r, but afterwards being liberate by his wife, did mak his escape.

Margaret Bell compeared.

The same day Margaret Bell, called, compeared, and being enquired what was the occasion of the tumult which fell out in her father of law's house the seventh of Nov^r, she said that Andrew Selcraige came running for her husband John, and desireng him to go to his father's house, which he doing, the said Margaret did follow her husband, and coming into the house, she found Alex^r Selcraige gripping both his father and her husband, and she labouring to loose Alex^r's hands from her husband's head and breast, her husband fled out of doors, and she followed him, and called back againe, you fals loun will you murder your father and my husband both; whereupon he followed her to the door, but wither he beat her or not, she was in so great confusion, she cannot distinctly tell, but ever since she hath a sore pain in her head.

Andrew Selcraige compeared.

The same day Andrew Selcraige, called, compeared, but said nothing to purpose in the forsaid business.

This business is delayed untill the next Session, till further enquiry be mad yrunto.

Nov. 29, the Session meet.
Alex. Selcraige compeared.

The qlk day sederunt, the minister, Moderator, John Lundine of Baldastard, Magnus Wilsone, James Beat, James Smith, in the Kirktowne, William Beat, John Guthrie, James Smith in Drummechee, Thomas Ness, Thomas Mortone, William Jervies. After prayer, *Alex^r Selcraige, scandalous for contention and disagreeing with his brothers*, called, compeared, and being questioned concerning the tumult that was in his father's house, whereof he was said to be the occasion, he confest *that he, having taken a drink of salt water out of the cane, his younger brother Andrew laughing at him for it, he did beat him twice with a stafe*; he confest also that *he had spoken very ill words concerning his brothers, and particularly he challenged his eldest brother John to a combate, as he called it, of neiffells*, then he said he would not come to do it even now, which afterward he did refuse and regrate; moreover he said several other things, whereupon the Session appointed him to compear before the pulpit ag^st to morrow, and to be rebuked in face of the congregation for his scandalous carriage.

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Alexr. Selcraige's public compearance before the pulpit.

Nov. 30.—Alexr Selcraige, according to the Session's appointment, compeared before the pulpit, and made acknowledgment of his sin in disagreeing with his brothers, and was rebuked in face of the congregation for it, and promised amendment in the strength of the Lord, and so was dismissed.

JOURNAL OF A VISIT TO HOLLAND, AND PART OF FLANDERS, IN THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST 1817. IN A SERIES OF LETTERS FROM A GENTLEMAN TO A FRIEND IN EDINBURGH.

(Continued from Vol. II. p. 543.)

Letter Third.

DEAR J.

Helvoetsluys, Thursday, July 31st.

ALTHOUGH the distance across the channel between Lowestoft and the island of Schoen, on the Dutch coast, is only about 93 miles, not more than across the entrance of the Firth of Forth, from St Abb's Head in Berwickshire, to Buchanness in Aberdeenshire, yet, in setting out for a foreign place, the mind insensibly connects with it the idea of distance;—and, about midnight, I went to bed, without any impression of being disturbed, till the usual time. But at 5 A. M. I heard the watch upon deck call out, a "Dutch pilot-boat a-head," which immediately circulated through the ship as good news. Soon afterwards we spoke the boat; but the questions and answers were by no means reciprocally understood, which occasioned so much vociferation that every one on board was either suddenly brought upon deck, or silently listening below to what was going forward. The pilot-boat, being one of those clumsy doggers, of about 25 tons, employed in this service in Holland, our captain refused to allow a vessel so unhandy, as he expressed it, to sheer up alongside of our vessel, to allow the pilot to leap on board, as is customary, lest the two vessels should strike and do mischief; he rather wanted the Dutchman to hoist out his deck-boat; but, as this did not seem to be convenient, he told the pilot that he would rather lower the ship's stern-boat, and send it on board for the person who was to carry us into port; upon which the master of the pilot-boat held up his hand in token of assent, and called out, in a very full tone, "*ya, ya, ya,*" *i. e.* yes, yes, yes; and about six o'clock he was brought on board. Our pilot, who, on being asked if he could take our ship into the Briel, answered, "*Ya, Mynheer,*" was a strong healthy-looking man, about six feet in height. He could speak very little English; and had large clumsy shoes on his feet, such as our sailors, in their nimble way of footing the decks and rigging of their ships, could not wear. The other parts of his dress were in unison with the shoes, excepting his thin *calico vest*, with a white ground and variegated colours. Upon asking him the time in Holland, he took out his silver watch, which was kept in an outer case of brass, as is common with Dutch fishermen. By his account, we were about twelve miles off the coast of Holland, and the ship accordingly for some time kept her course for the Briel passage, or most direct entrance of the Maes for Rotterdam. About half-past seven the pilot directed the vessel to be *laid to*, having now got into what he called "*slack water*," where she was to toss about at a great rate till mid-day, waiting for the tide to carry the vessel over the bar at the Briel. But after a little consultation, and as every one thought he could discover anguish in the countenance of his neighbour at the threatened durance, our pilot, who had speedily retired below to the comforts of a good English breakfast, was no less hastily called upon deck, when, much against his liking, he was directed to carry the ship into the Helvoet channel, where the Harwich packets go, and into which there is water at all times of tide. By this means a disagreeable suspense was avoided, while the ship's way and our journey was only a little lengthened in going up to Rotterdam.

As the vessel stood in upon the land we made it more and more distinctly, though the haze which too often hangs upon this coast rendered objects less distinguishable. The first land was the island of *Schoen*, meaning fine or beautiful, on which there is an eminence, which in Hol-

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land may be termed a hill. Soon afterwards the island of Goree was distinctly visible, with its church; the steeple of which the frugal Dutch make use of for the joint purpose of a lighthouse for the direction of the mariner on this most dangerous coast, without altering its purpose as a clock-case and belfry. About ten, we entered the channel between the islands Goree and Vroon, which forms a very fine piece of river sailing to Helvoetsluys. Coasting along the shores of Goree, the tide being then low, exposed an extensive ebb to view; and here the painful attention of the Dutch is most apparent. For miles together I could observe with the telescope, rows of stakes crossing the sands from high to low water mark, at intervals of from 50 to 100 yards, to preserve the shores from the waste of the sea, which, on this whole kingdom, it requires the united efforts of this industrious people to counteract. Here we had also fully in view, and sailed close past the wreck of an American brig which took the ground about three months ago, and was now completely *sanded up*, her masts only being visible. After getting round the island of Goree, a fine spacious sheet of water opened, leading by various channels to Rotterdam, Williamstadt, and Dort. At mid-day the ship anchored off the entrance of Helvoetsluys, and was immediately boarded by a boat from a frigate, which lay near the quay of Helvoetsluys, to know the vessel's name, and other particulars, which were all entered in a book by a very active-looking young man, in the capacity of a midshipman, though neither his dress nor the appearance of the boat's crew indicated his connection with a regular establishment, as is the case with the officers of the British navy, who wear uniforms according to their rank, and the boat on duty generally displays a small flag. Upon inquiry we found the frigate to be the Melampus, which had been presented to the King of the Netherlands to carry him on his return to his own country, after the Revolution in 1814. This naturally suggested a long train of associations, among which the old adage occurred, of one good turn producing another; and here we have seen this verified in the case of kings.

The ship no sooner came to an anchor, than the party was permitted, with great civility and readiness, to land, without any thing of that unnecessary consequence which is sometimes met with abroad, from officers on duty; and all that was afterwards required, was to produce our passports, after which we were no more troubled upon that score in Holland. The *Clare master* at the same time examined the ship's papers, and she was immediately allowed to proceed (the wind being fair, and the tide favourable) for Rotterdam. Upon first landing in a Dutch town, the stranger perhaps finds more to stare and wonder at than he does under similar circumstances in France, where the contrast to the English is by no means so striking. Here the cleanliness of the Dutch town is the first thing to be remarked:—the difference of dress,—of carriages and buildings,—the universal use of brick instead of stone, both for the houses and streets,—are all remarkably set forth in these respects at Helvoetsluys.

The day being too far advanced for attempting to see Helvoet and reach Rotterdam with any degree of comfort, it was agreed to stop all night here; and Mr Hobson, our landlord at the Packet Hotel, being very attentive in every respect, procured an order for our admission to the dock-yard, &c. which afforded ample employment for the day. Helvoetsluys, situate in the island of Vroon, is a very neat small town, and has about 1500 inhabitants. It is also well fortified, and has a good harbour, naval arsenal, or dock-yard, with extensive barracks for the cantonment of infantry. The people have not much the appearance of business, and probably depend chiefly upon their shops for the supply of the surrounding country for a few miles, the military, and the passengers of the Harwich packets. The harbour commands a draught of water equal to twenty-one feet at low water, near the entrance, but the interior has only about eleven feet. To these depths is to be added the perpendicular rise of the tides, which, on these shores, is only eight or nine feet. The harbour is formed at the entrance by wooden piers, projecting into the river about sixty yards. These piers are formed of beams of oak of great strength,

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squared to two feet, and even two feet six inches; are partly of open work, and partly filled in a very ingenious manner with brushwood. By projecting in this manner, the place commands a much greater depth of water for the shipping, but these barriers are intended also as a defence to the town against the effects of the river, especially when the ice breaks up in the spring of the year. Some of the outer piles or beams of these piers are said to have been lengthened, and driven to the enormous depth of 150 feet! before the foundation was reckoned sufficiently firm. The harbour consists of a straight cut or canal of about 100 feet in width, and a quarter of a mile in length, and divides the town into two compartments, which are connected by a draw-bridge over the lock-gate of the canal, at the further end of which ships enter into the wet-dock of the naval yard. This dock is only partly excavated, but it may be enlarged to contain any number of ships. This again terminates with a floating or basin gate of a dry or graving dock for the repair of ships, in which there was a first rate man of war under repair; connected with which, in the graving dock, there is a steam-engine for pumping surface and leakage water. And here it is particularly worthy of remark, that the engine was shewn as a great curiosity in Holland, though it is upon so old a plan as to have probably been one of Bolton and Watt's first construction; for they said it was originally made in England. The whole of the walls of the extensive piers of the tide-harbour, wet and dry docks, are built of brick of a small size, and remarkably good in quality. These walls are coped with blue limestone or Tournay marble, which is brought hither by water carriage from the neighbourhood of that town in great masses. I measured several of the cope stones, from 7 to 12 feet in length, 18 inches in thickness, and varying in breadth from 2 to 6 feet! What invaluable materials for water works!

In the harbour there were few trading vessels. Two of the Harwich packets, with a few fishing doggers and boats, were all that occupied this noble harbour. In the wet dock and naval yard there were only one first-rate, two or three frigates, and a few cut down and disabled ships; these, with about 20 of Bonaparte's English flotilla, were lying in a state of rottenness and decay; and the latter being now the only remains of the flotilla, become more the object of curiosity and interest. The vessels appeared to be of about 20 tons burden, and 25 or 30 feet in length upon deck. If ever this expedition was seriously intended against England, its projectors must only have reckoned upon the *sea leagues* of separation between the two countries, without remembering that an army may sometimes be "scattered" as effectually by the force of the winds as by the intensity of a "frost;"—or, having escaped all these, that the energies of the invaded people are still to be contended with, and these, called forth upon the shores of Sussex or of Kent, would have been found no less powerful than on the plains of Waterloo.

In Helvoet there is, it seems, only one school for the education of youth, where 60 scholars are taught by one master. The children were all clean and decent in their apparel, and appeared to be very orderly in their behaviour. They are taught the Dutch and French languages, writing, and accounts, by a very respectable-looking man, whose fee is 2d. per week, increasing somewhat, according to the branches taught. Each scholar has a small box for containing his books, which is hung upon a nail when he leaves the class, and, on his return, he proceeds to take it down, and apply his private key to it. This is gone about in a manner quite surprising for the years of the children, and bespeaks a docility and orderly deportment, which is, unquestionably, more characteristic of the Dutch than of the English youth. I was, upon the whole, much pleased with my visit to the school, and regret that I happened to be the only one of the party who had an opportunity of seeing its systematic arrangement. The master seemed to feel pleased when I expressed my satisfaction, and, in pretty good English, said he would be much gratified by a visit from all the *English* at the hotel. S.

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

No. I.

[The following letters are extracted from the correspondence of a young gentleman of genius and accomplishment now

abroad. They were written a good many years ago, without the slightest idea of being published, and entirely for the information and entertainment of the friend to whom they were addressed. They have been thought, however, sufficiently interesting, from the striking contrast exhibited in them between English and Scottish Scenery and Manners, to be given to the public through the present channel,—after the curtailment, of course, of such passages as relate to private or personal concerns. The writer, it will readily be perceived, in describing the contrast, which continually recurred to him, between the two great divisions of the island, both in a physical and moral aspect, speaks with all the pride, and perhaps with all the partiality, of a Scotchman;- but, though hasty observation, and an enthusiastic temperament, may have occasionally led him somewhat too far, he was above being actuated by any thing of the puerile jealousy or paltry prejudice which have alternately jaundiced the perceptions of Scotch and English tourists.

Should the present pages reach the much-esteemed author in those remote regions where his lot is now cast, we trust they will recal to him many pleasant recollections: we are sure at least, that, though printed without his express permission, he will be gratified to be reminded (even by this anonymous notice) that he is still affectionately remembered by some of the friends and companions of his youth.]

Malvern Wells, February 12.

My dear C——

I arrived here on Tuesday last, having finished a journey of 360 miles precisely in eight days. Instead of taking the west road by Cumberland and Westmoreland, we set out by Dunbar and Berwick,—a route much more gratifying to me, as it led us across the very centre of England, in the direction of Sheffield and Birminghain, where I had an opportunity not only of seeing the country more completely, but of viewing also those great manufacturing towns whence England derives no small share both of her wealth and her fame; and which, being rich and luxurious, as well as busy, are finely adorned by elegant buildings, or graced with sacred dignity by their lofty and venerable cathedrals. When I began my journey, I intended to have given you an account of every thing by which my attention was particularly arrested; but, as we proceeded, I gradually abandoned this design. There was no end of variety of prospect, or novelty of incident. I soon perceived that a faithful account of one county would convey a pretty exact idea of the fertility and beauty, the extent of prospect, and peculiarity of scenery, by which every other division of England is distinguished from the romantic features of our dear native land;—and when I had finished my journey, and set myself down to consider all my travels' history, I found my fancy had been bewildered by the rapidity and novelty of my late perceptions. Things which when present had appeared most worthy of glowing description, seemed now fit only for the chit-chat of a tea-table, or the milk and water eloquence of journalists and tourists. I hope you will therefore accept, as a fulfilment of my promise, such an account of the peculiarities of South Britain as I can now furnish, from the general impression left on my mind of what I observed during my rapid journey hither through the centre of the island.

Evening began to fall just as we were leaving the ancient town of Berwick; my first view of England, therefore, was such as could be obtained during the early hours of a winter evening,—rendered more fit for observation by the reflection of an unbroken waste of snow, and beautified by the striking appearance of the "Sire of gods" and "Queen of Love," who were flaming in the light of heaven on the pure bosom of the western sky. During the whole, or at least the greater part of the succeeding day, we pursued our journey through Northumberland. A stanza from Marmion, in which the nuns are said to have "past the strand of mountainous Northumberland," was perpetually rising upon my mind, and I looked frequently around me for something which might justify the description of the poet. You who have been lately wandering among the glens of Cheviot, will easily be able to account for what at first puzzled me, but except the part which lies immediately in that neighbourhood, no region could have in my mind fewer pretensions to be thus *exalted*. Northumberland is, like every other county of England through which I have passed, almost one continued plain. It has, however, something very ancient and ve-

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nerable in its aspect; its mansions seem to have resisted the assaults of the winds and rains which had fallen upon the heads not only of our fathers, but of "the old time before them;" and I could not behold them without a very peculiar feeling when I considered that these probably were the very abodes of the men by whom the security and independence of our country were so often endangered; and that, within these walls might be regaled the warriors who returned triumphant from the field of Flodden. As we pursued our journey farther to the south, England assumed something of a fresher and more luxuriant appearance; every stage seemed to carry us nearer to the perfection of whatever in landscape is beautiful or rich. An amazing extent of prospect, which is indeed common to every district of South Britain, was to be seen on every hand; and it often occurred to me, that a native of Scotland, who had seen but a small part of his native land, might, if transported by some unknown cause into any department of English territory, have been able, at the first breaking of the spell which held him, to declare that these were not the features of the land of his birth, and that he was in the midst of scenery and of customs, to which his mind had not been familiarized by any observation of his former life. Of these peculiarities I shall now endeavour to give you a particular history.

The *first* thing which strikes a Scotchman on visiting England, is the amazing extent of prospect which almost in every situation characterizes English landscape. In Scotland, you know the view is almost constantly interrupted either by gentle eminences or lofty mountains: and even those portions of Scottish territory which are most distinguished for fertility and uninterrupted prospect, as the *Merse* of Berwickshire, and the *Carse* of Falkirk, can only be considered as *straths* on a more magnificent scale, being generally bounded by mountains of proportional size. I can aver with the strictest truth, however, that, (after losing sight of the Cheviot ridge,) except once in Yorkshire, I did not meet with any thing that had the least resemblance to *mountains*, or that gave the slightest interruption to the range of vision. An unbounded ocean, the surface of which was broken only by billows of somewhat more than common magnitude, would be the exactest resemblance of English landscape; and, though I know very well that there *are* mountains, and those of very considerable size, in some counties of England, the account which I have given is strictly derived from what fell under my own observation, and may, I apprehend, be taken as the general rule to which the others are but particular exceptions.

The rich appearance which English scenery derives from the hedges and trees with which it is adorned, is the *second* peculiarity on which a stranger would gaze. It is a long time, you know, since the great English philologist reproached poor Scotland with her stone hedges and barren fences; and, in truth, it is not to be wondered at, if a person born in the very centre of the fertility and grandeur of Staffordshire, should thus express himself. Every field in England is defended by a hedge of great and unshorn luxuriance, and the number of wild flowers with which, in summer, every hedge is adorned, must furnish the finest of all contrasts to the bleakness and poverty of our northern byepaths. There are not, however, many plantations of great extent, or of gloomy grandeur, in England; but the beauty which England derives from her trees is thus to be understood: The fields are all very small, because the soil is very rich; every field is surrounded by a few trees, placed at considerable intervals along each of its sides; so that an immense extent of country, dressed out in this fashion, has the appearance of a countless multitude of contiguous little orchards, and the whole landscape has a character of cheerfulness which is not consistent with the dark and gloomy grandeur of impervious forests.

The county in which I at present reside, and Herefordshire, which is the adjoining one, are reckoned the gardens of England; they are characterized by the same extent of prospect, and fertility of appearance, which I have already taken notice of, and they possess some beauties, and those not a few, which are peculiarly their own. Malvern hills are the very finest my eyes ever beheld, and, indeed, in all the images of hills which

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my fancy has formed, I know not that ever I arrived at any thing so near the very perfection of beauty. They rise, as a lady here observed to me, "without any seeming provocation," in the centre of the immense extent of level ground which stretches every way around them. They consist of only one ridge of about seven or eight miles in length;—their forms are truly beautiful, consisting of a fine waving outline, and gently peaked summits, and their turf, which, even now, when our northern mountains are bleak and withered, is deeply tinged with a fresh and lively green, —is of the firmest consistence, and the finest polish. The house in which we reside stands half way up the hills, and commands the most enchanting view of perfectly level country, that ever your eyes beheld. There is no hill in the wide horizon to stop the view. The eye ranges as far as its own powers of vision can carry it, and almost the whole extent of four counties is embraced at a single glance. So perfectly unbounded, indeed, is the prospect from Malvern House, that, though we are something more than a hundred miles west of London, the flames of a house which had taken fire, and was situated only eleven miles from the metropolis, were seen in a fine evening to cast a broad and terrific radiance over the distant horizon.

As a farther recommendation of my present situation, I may just inform you, that it has something more of interest than mere natural scenery could give. It is classic ground, and to an admirer of Shakespeare, must possess a charm of the very highest influence. The Avon, on whose banks fancy first found this enthusiast of Nature, is now, by the flood which has made it pass its barriers, distinctly visible from the window at which I am sitting. Tewksbury is visible, by its smoke, at a little distance from the mouth of this "silver stream." Warwickshire offers its dim-discovered plains on the left; and the spire of Gloucester is glittering in the sunbeam on the right.

"Flow on silver *Avon*, in song ever flow;
Be the swans on thy bosom still whiter than snow;
Ever pure be thy stream, like his fame may it spread,
And the turf ever hallowed that pillowed his head."

After all that I have said in favour of England, you must not imagine that I have given up my fondness for my native land. No, my good fellow, my heart is doubly wedded to poor Scotland by every thing I have seen in England; and, even on the score of good taste, I would despise the man who, all circumstances considered, would for once make the comparison. Repose seems to me to be the prevailing character of English scenery. I was for sometime at a loss to account for a certain stillness and want of interest with which, amid all the richness of English landscape, I felt myself oppressed; and I am indebted for the solution to the observation of a lady here, who lived a considerable time in Scotland, and is a great admirer of every thing Scottish. She said to me one day, that she thought there was a *sleepiness* about England which you never observed in Scotland. I think what I have said respecting the extent of prospect which characterizes England, will shew you how just this observation is, and you will, of course, immediately discover what a mighty superiority Scotland possesses in the bold features by which her veteran visage is marked. France is perhaps a still more luxuriant country than England, and Switzerland consists of barren mountains, and dark narrow vallies; but when was a Frenchman known to die of regret for the land of his birth, or to shed those tears of heart-wrung fondness which the song of his childhood calls down the war-worn cheek of the countryman of Tell! Yes, my good fellow, the English peasant has no local attachment: In the midst of his highly cultivated fields, he is as ready to serve one master as another; and he leaves the place of his birth, and the scene of his childish sports, with a heart elated with joy, and unaffected by one sentiment of regret, if, in another quarter, higher wages are to be the reward of his labours. There are no bold features in his country by which an impression may be made on his heart, which time can never efface: Beyond the Atlantic, or 'mid India's citron groves, he sings not with an emotion of indescribable interest, "We twa hae run about the braes," or "We twa hae paidl't in the burn;" nor does any image of those much loved scenes, in which,

with the companions of his infancy, he pursued the sports of childhood, break his morning slumbers, and restore him with a sad heart to a society and to occupations which the idea of happier scenes has rendered irksome and unsupportable. Feelings like these, sometimes painful, but always interesting, and never to be exchanged for the profoundest ease of the most careless enjoyment, are the sole privileges of the natives of such lands as our own, and they are the more to be valued, that they are always accompanied with an energy and manliness of character, which is the greatest good that a state can wish for its members, and to which every thing else should be held subordinate. England, as well as Scotland, has been the scene of many a glorious contest, but of these things the English peasant knows not the history, and is careless about the scene; his heart is not warmed by any recollection of the deeds of his forefathers, and he looks with no feeling of heartfelt reverence on the scenes which have been dyed with their blood: for his mind was never formed by early tuition to trace the records of time long elapsed, nor did any history of "Wallace Wight" inspire his infant heart with thoughts of glory. In our own native land a peculiar system of poetry and music have thrown a borrowed interest upon scenes in themselves sufficiently striking: The banks of Teviot and the vales of Ettrick and Yarrow, are but specimens of an interest which a native of Scotland attaches from similar reasons to by far the greater number of the streams and glens with which his infant years are familiar; and even the most rugged scenes have become endeared by some fact which has dignified their history, or by some powerful passion which we know to have been there experienced. But of all this copious source of powerful interest, the humble native of England knows nothing. His streams are distinguished in his mind only by the purposes of utility which they serve, or by the opulence of the proprietors through whose domains they flow: and his glens (if, indeed, he can at all find any) are never traced by him in silent ecstacy, while he bends above the footsteps of the warriors who trod them, or pictures the images of those fond votaries of tender passion by whom they were frequented. In truth, my dear fellow, the image of a "burn running amang braes," dressed in the peculiar style of Scottish scenery, an image so frequently made use of in our Scottish lays, and which never fails, when exhibited in the reality, to warm the heart of every true North Briton, was a thing which I only once witnessed during my whole journey; and never once did I see the joyful spectacle of happy boys issuing from their schoolhouse. I see, my good friend, that my paper is almost filled, though I have very much which I intended to have said upon this subject. My acquaintance with England is as yet but scanty, and what I have said may be only my first imperfect impressions. There can be no doubt, however, that England has many things to captivate and delight the mind; and with all the degradation of character to which I have represented the English peasantry as liable, from the circumstances of their country, and their want of education, there is still a politeness and a smartness about them which is very agreeable. I have met with many instances of their willingness to oblige, and I have been particularly charmed with the sensible and manly way in which even the little boys answer the questions you put to them, and extend their remarks if you permit them to be free. There is a booby ishness and rustic simplicity about all Scotchmen, which can only be accounted for from peculiarity of national character, and which to an Englishman appears very ridiculous. But if you behave to an Englishman with proper dignity, and never seem to think him your superior, you will immediately see, that the energy of the Scotch character is very deeply impressed upon the minds of all Englishmen. This booby appearance, indeed, together with the peculiarity of our dialect, are the only things upon which the English found that contempt for us which they have sometimes expressed, and any person will easily forgive this, who recollects what a disposition he has sometimes felt to *play* upon a countryman if he had an awkward behaviour, and a simplicity in his manner of expression, even though he might know him to be a man in every other respect of the very highest intellectual and moral worth.

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(To be continued.)

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MODE OF LIVING AMONG SCOTTISH FARMERS DURING THE EARLY PART OF LAST CENTURY.

MR EDITOR,

I HAVE lately read with a good deal of satisfaction, a paper which appeared in some of the first numbers of your New Series, on the Change of Manners in Scotland in the early part of last century. I have always esteemed such memorials of the olden times, particularly when derived from actual observation, extremely interesting; and I have been induced by the perusal of the above article, to commit to paper a few memoranda of my own on a like subject. The observations of an old farmer, however, (as you will of course anticipate,) must necessarily be restricted to a much narrower circle, and to a humbler class of society. What I have at present to say, indeed, relates almost entirely to the former state of the agricultural classes in the southern districts of Scotland; and I have endeavoured to illustrate the subject chiefly by describing to you the common economy of my father's household. You must not, therefore, look for any thing like a full discussion of the matter, nor any complete picture of rustic life and manners. I can only pretend to give you a few of the traits that have left the most vivid impression on my own memory,—leaving to you, Mr Editor, or some of your intelligent correspondents, the task of filling up the outline, and drawing general conclusions.

My ancestors, so far back as I can trace them, (which I am proud to do to the reign of Charles II.) have been, like myself, "tillers of the ground." I shall not, however, attempt to carry you back to those evil times, when my great-grandfather suffered many severities for conscience sake; but I shall begin with quoting one or two family papers, to shew the frugal mode of living that prevailed about the beginning of last century among people of our rank. The first of these is my grandfather's marriage-contract with his first wife, dated February 19, 1707. In this document, which is very formally drawn out in due legal style, the bridegroom engages to settle on his "future spouse, Margaret Paisley, lawfull dauchter to the deceist Thomas Paisley, tenant in Brotherstanes, the soume of five hundred merks Scots," * as a competent jointure in the event of her surviving him; while she, on the other hand, makes over to him "all and haill the soume of one hundred pounds Scots money," † as the reputable *tocher* of a substantial farmer's daughter.

My grandfather died in 1745, leaving a family of two sons and a daughter, in what were then reckoned very comfortable circumstances. In fact, besides the stock of a small farm, he left upwards of L. 300 Sterling to be divided among his three children. This was no contemptible fortune in these times; but to understand its relative value, it will be necessary to make due allowance not only for the depreciation of money since that period, but still more for the mighty change in the mode of living among all ranks of society. As a curious evidence of this, I send you the subjoined inventory of my grandfather's household furniture, taken by one of his sons at the time of his decease. ‡

* L. 27, 15s. 6⅔d. Sterling.

† L. 8, 6s. 8d. Sterling.

‡ Ane Inventar of ye Insight Plenishing belonging to my late Father.—Taken the 15th of Feb^r. 1746.

Impr. four beds.
It. two fitgangs.
It. three big chists.
It. four smal chists.
It. two stands.
It. ane amrie and two cubbords.
It. ane wooln wheel.
It. ane lint wheel.
It. ane chak reel.
It. ane big table.
It. ane ovall table.
It. ane langsettle.
It. six shires (chairs).
It. four stools.
It. two meal arks.
It. three tubs.
It. a flesh boat.
It. four butter kitts.
It. three cosgs.
It. six milk bowies.
It. two stone *fluets?*
It. two stoups.
It. two kail potts and a kettle.
It. ane brass pan.
It. ane salt fatt.
It. ane brander.
It. ane girdle.
It. ane ladle.
It. a souin scive.
It. ane babrick.
It. ane meal skep.
It. two basons.

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There is now scarcely a respectable hind in that quarter of the country, who could not muster a more valuable array of moveables. And yet the worthy goodman who owned this frugal gear, was not in his day accounted either mean or miserly; but, on the contrary, maintained a reputable character for hospitality, and lived in habits of friendship and occasional family intercourse, not only with friends and neighbours of his own rank, but also with his landlord, (a small but respectable proprietor,) and with the minister of the parish.

My father, who was the eldest son, about this time entered upon an excellent farm of 500 acres, partly arable and partly pasturage, for which he paid a rent of L. 100 Sterling; and it was reckoned dear enough taken at the time. Yet the same farm was let six years ago to a worthy neighbour of mine (who now occupies it) for L. 1000 per annum. So much have times altered, and agriculture improved during the last 70 years. Soon after entering to this farm, my father married the daughter of a small laird or *portioner*, who brought him a handsome dowry of 100 guineas. With this addition to his patrimony, he throve apace, and brought up a family of nine sons and two daughters; all of whom, except one, he had the satisfaction to see well married and established in the world, before his death, which happened about the year eighty. —But it is now time to give you some specimens of our mode of living, which entirely corresponded with that of our neighbours in the same station.

Our farm employed three ploughs; and, besides the master and his family, our household usually consisted of four men and three women servants. The ploughmen (as is still the practice) slept in the stable loft. *Hinds*, or married servants with separate houses, were not then common; but the shepherd had a house and kail yard allotted him as at present. When all at home, our whole family generally amounted to from fifteen to eighteen souls,—a number, perhaps, somewhat more than will usually be found now on a farm of the same extent,—but maintained certainly in a much more frugal manner. Every farmer then killed his own beef and mutton, brewed his own beer, and maintained his wife and children, as well as servants, on home provisions. Groceries were little used,—bakers' bread very little,—and butcher meat from the market not at all. In regard to the last article, the uniform practice was to kill a bullock about Martinmas, (called from that circumstance, I suppose, *The Mart*,) which, being well cured, and served out with great economy, kept the house in salted beef till the end of the following autumn. Pork occasionally, with a lamb or two in their season, and *braxy* mutton at other times, contributed to assist the *Mart* in bringing round the year. To support such a family in this manner, would be quite impossible now-a-days; and even then it would have been impossible, had not the whole economy of a farm-house been upon a very different footing from our present system.

Little of the jealous distinction of *ranks* which now subsists between the farming class and their hired servants, was then known. Every household formed, in fact, but one society, as well as one family. Masters and servants dined at the same table,—assembled round the same fireside,—and conversed together on common topics. If there was less refinement in the one class than at present, there was also less vulgarity in the other, from this intercourse; and there was unquestionably more mutual kindness and reciprocal attachment.

A description of our common mode of living in my father's time will give you a pretty accurate idea of the system that prevailed about the middle of last century. A long stout table stood near the window of the kitchen, (an apartment also sometimes called the *Ha'*, and which was contrived to serve both purposes.) At meals, the goodman took his seat at the head of this table; next him sat his own fa-

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It. ane puther (pewter) stoup and jug.
It. 6 puther plaits.
It. three *lim* (?) trenchers.
It. a *lim* dish.
It. 11 timber trenchers.
It. a timber stoupe.
It. 3 pigs.
It. six plaits.
It. six timber caps.
It. twelve horne spoons.
It. eight puther spoons.
It. two dozen of bottles.
It. cruik and clips, tongs, and flesh hook.

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mily and relations; and below them the servants. At dinner two or three large wooden bowls of *kail* (or Scotch broth) were first served up, of which all partook largely, with the help of coarse horn spoons, or *cutties*. When this first *course* was over, a number of wooden trenchers were placed on the board, and a moderate piece of boiled meat was set before the goodman; who, taking out a clasped knife and fork, (which he always carried in his pocket,) proceeded to carve it into very small pieces, and apportion it discreetly out to his eager guests. Very few knives and forks were used, —the children always, and frequently the servants, helping themselves with their fingers, as is still the practice in some foreign countries. The *kail* was then replaced on the table, and, with abundance of barley bannocks, supplied all deficiencies, and concluded the repast.

Even in this frugal fashion, however, the family were not regaled with butcher meat every day,—but only twice, or, at the most, thrice a week. On the other *maigre* days, its place was supplied by cheese, butter, milk, salt herrings, oatmeal dumpling, &c. You may imagine, therefore, with what high relish the savoury morsel of the well salted *mart* was always welcomed. Our breakfast and supper uniformly consisted of oatmeal porridge. Potatoes had been but recently introduced into the country, and had scarcely come upon the farmer's table as a dainty.

During harvest we fared somewhat more sumptuously. "Kail and flesh" was then the daily fare of the whole community. Although the labour was more arduous, therefore, this period was a sort of *carnival* compared with the rigid frugality of the rest of the year. The close of Autumn was celebrated by a *kirn*, or harvest home, when all the shearers, servants, and cottars, were regaled with a warm supper, in which the "great chieftain of the pudding race" always formed a prominent dish, and was washed down with a moderate libation of home-brewed beer and whisky. Music and dancing sometimes concluded the entertainment,—but not in my father's house, who, being a staunch adherent to the most rigid form of Presbyterianism, had unrelentingly proscribed all "promiscuous dancing" in his family, as one of the worst of those worldly fashions "which are not convenient." For similar reasons, *Halloween* was forbidden to be held in our house. Yet, besides the *kirn*, a few old holidays were still partially observed by us; and, among these, *Hansel Monday* was never forgotten. Early on that morning, all the hinds and cottars, as well as the farm servants, assembled at the *Ha'* to partake of a hearty breakfast of fat brose, which was duly prepared for them; after which (every sort of work being laid aside, except foddering the cattle,) all were left at liberty to visit their friends, or dispose of the day as they thought proper.

Except among relatives, or near friends, nothing of what is now understood by visiting, was then practised. Formal dinners and tea parties were equally unknown. The use of tea, indeed, among people of our rank, was very limited. My father contemned it as an effeminate drug; and, though he could not prevent it from gradually gaining ground with the female part of our family, he forbade his sons to partake of it, and never deigned to taste it himself except when the minister came to visit us, either privately, or in the course of his ecclesiastical visitations. On these occasions my mother's homely tea equipage was triumphantly set out in the best apartment, where, in lieu of a carpet, one of the coarser bed-coverlets was spread on the floor, below the feet of our worthy pastor, and tea and buttered *scones* were liberally handed round to old and young.

You may probably be apt to suppose that the life of a farmer must have been very dull and stupid in these times; and, looking exclusively at the austere strictness of our religious observances,—the general proscription of worldly amusements,—the defective education (seldom extending beyond common English reading, with a little exercise in writing and arithmetic,)—the want of books and opportunities for study,—and, above all, the want of refinement, which necessarily ensued from associating with the menial servants,—you may naturally picture to yourself a state of society altogether clownish, monotonous, and melancholy. Yet this would

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lead to a very false estimate both of their enjoyments, and their general character.

Nothing could be more erroneous, indeed, than to imagine the life of a farmer of those times unenlivened by mirth and enjoyment. We had, in fact, much more leisure, and inclination also, to be merry, than is permitted to us now. Spring and autumn were the only seasons that required arduous labour, in the old system of farming; and, then, these seasons came round to us with an air of more festivity,—had more of a heart-stirring aspect about them,—and their toils were encountered (if I may so express it) with more of a military ardour, than in these days of regular *rotations*, machinery, and summer fallow. At other times of the year, we took matters easy enough. The *winning* of peats and hay, ewe-milking, sheep-shearing, and the management of the horned cattle, occupied the lightsome days of summer. In winter, our leisure was still greater, and our enjoyments more diversified. Field sports were eagerly followed by both masters and servants, in the intervals of labour, or after the short winter yoking was over; and the obnoxious game laws were not generally enforced to restrain the peasantry from this hardy amusement. Many sports too, now confined to children, were then occasionally practised by full grown men, with all the ardour and hilarity of boyhood. Many a time have I seen my grave worthy father toss down the foot-ball, or the *kitticat*, to us and the servant lads, and sometimes take a hearty bout at these games himself. In winter, too, we beguiled the long evenings with story-telling, ballad-singing, tales of boggles and witches, (in which all devoutly believed;) and to these the wandering beggar and the pedlar, always welcome guests, added other varieties of entertainment.

Some of these amusements were rather childish, perhaps, and fit only for a rude state of society; yet, with all our modern improvements, (and we have certainly made mighty advances in many important respects,) I am inclined to consider it at least doubtful, if *all* that has been abandoned of our former manners has been equally well replaced,—and whether some part of our present knowledge and refinement has not been purchased by the sacrifice of qualities still more valuable. But the consideration of this question would lead to discussions too extensive for me at present to attempt. I have still a good deal to say, however, that might tend to illustrate the subject, and, should this homely communication be deemed worthy of a place in your valuable repository, you may probably hear again from AN OLD FARMER.

Selkirkshire, June 25, 1818.

ON THE POOR LAWS OF ENGLAND.

MR EDITOR,

IN sending for your Magazine some remarks on the Poor Laws of England, I do not think it necessary to inquire whether the opinions I have ventured to express agree with your own. A Miscellany such as yours, if impartially conducted, ought to admit the different views of your correspondents, particularly on a subject not less difficult than important. I have used the personal pronoun in the plural, merely to avoid the appearance of egotism. H.

Lanarkshire, 6th July, 1818.

The science of political economy, if it yet deserves the name, recommends itself to the young and sanguine by the boldness of its principles, and the glorious prospects it unfolds of human improvement,—to those who are discontented with the existing institutions of society, by affording them topics of censure and complaint,—and to the profound thinker by the grandeur and multiplicity of the objects which it professes to embrace—by its difficulty—and by the extent of its *terra incognita*, in which future adventurers may long find the reward of their labours. Yet as a branch of study, in its present imperfect state, it exhibits discouraging features to others. Its principles, to the extent to which they are sometimes carried by their most fearless advocates, are apt to shock the feelings, unhinge the judgment, and fill the mind with doubt and alarm. Our earliest impressions must be effaced, even those which we thought sanctified by the precepts of Christianity, and the impulses of the benevolent affections checked and restrained by a cool calculation of remote consequences. We

must learn to look upon man not as an individual, a moral and intellectual agent, but as a part, and a very minute part, of a great and complicated machine,—not with the eye with which our Saviour looked upon little children, the heirs of immortality, or upon the helpless diseased Lazarus deserted by his fellow men, but upon the former as a thing of nought, the objects of natural instinct only, and worthless to all the world beside; and upon the latter, as one for whom there is no place at Nature's feast, and to whom even the crumbs that fall from the table should be denied. The demand for labour, we must understand, regulates or ought to regulate the production of human beings as well as of horses,—as if this demand did not depend upon their number, and was always steady in this great manufacturing country; or as if, when the merchant's order is completed, these animate tools might be locked up in a warehouse till wanted again for a new speculation. If we should feel indisposed to practise that selfishness, which seems to be the natural consequence of this doctrine, and stretch out our hand to relieve the destitute, we are guilty of wasting the funds destined to the maintenance of labour, of indirectly creating that poverty which we mean to relieve; and the last and most tremendous penalty of our crime is announced in the shape of an excessive population and universal misery. All this, however, (to say nothing of the soundness of these views in themselves,) proceeds upon the supposition that the course of human affairs will always continue in its present direction, carrying all the slime and filth of the present and preceding ages along with it, till the old channel be gradually filled up by successive deposits; whereas it is certainly not altogether improbable that, having worked out for itself a new channel, and left all the grosser particles behind, the stream may flow, pure, placid, and uniform, during a new succession of ages.

If it be not matter of surprise, that, in this modern science, there is hardly any principle that has not been disputed, and that the greater number of those which we delighted to study in the pages of the French Economists, and the "Wealth of Nations" twenty years ago, are now by many held to be proved inaccurate and erroneous, it is at least a reason for receiving those that are offered in their stead with some degree of scepticism. But what is of most importance in this question, though it seems to be too generally lost sight of, is that an abstract principle may look very well in the closet, and yet be found to work very ill, if at all, when brought out among the conflicting passions and interests of active life. When we examine some of the maxims of political economy, it is impossible not to admire their wisdom; and yet in the present state of society among ourselves, and with the experience we have had of our relations with foreign states, there is probably not one of these leading maxims, whether regarding domestic or international policy, which could be adopted in its fullest extent without leading to great internal convulsions, and perhaps the total dissolution of our social system.

In the speculations of some eminent individuals, (and it would appear from the Report of the Committee of the House of Commons on the Poor Laws, that even distinguished statesmen now begin to lean to the same side,) a limited range of causes and consequences are held to be data from which the most distant results may be calculated. What is possible, though it has never happened, is by means of a chain of metaphysical reasoning, brought before the eye so well defined, and placed in so clear a light, as to appear probable, if not certain; and we turn with terror from contemplating the misery that may be the lot of the human race ten thousand years hence, to look with indifference on that which now prevails around us. But, unable as we are to estimate the progress of the moral and intellectual powers of man which remote futurity may unfold, and the changes which even the material world itself may undergo, we are as incapable of predicting the order in which the events of the intervening period shall succeed one another; whether the series, of which we see but a small part, may not naturally terminate long before reaching the goal we have assigned it, as some of the rivers of Africa are supposed to lose themselves in the interior, instead of flowing onwards to the ocean; or whether that

series may not be retarded, deranged, or finally destroyed by radical, though gradual, changes in the constitution of society. If saving banks should become general, and fulfil their present promise, they may afford an illustration of the means of effecting such changes. At all events, the course of human affairs is not to be delineated by the geographer, nor demonstrated by the mathematician. And nothing does appear to us more illogical, as well as revolting, than to allege as a reason for leaving the destitute and helpless to perish, that, if they are relieved, the number will increase till the means of relief shall be found inadequate.

We have said all this because we wish our readers to perceive, that, amidst the complicated and fluctuating arrangements of society, it cannot be with certainty predicated of causes apparently similar that, at a remote period, the effects will be so also. And though the jealousy that now prevails in Scotland of the increase of the poor-rates be proper and necessary, it would be well that we should not steel our hearts against the claims of misery by a groundless dread of the burden becoming as intolerable here as in England. We claim for the Scots Poor Laws none of the praise that has been lately bestowed on them, * but a great deal for the mode in which they have been administered; and as long established practice, sanctioned by our Supreme Courts, has remedied their defects and inconsistencies, there is no reason to fear that any dangerous innovation will hereafter be tolerated. The clearest proof of the point we wish to establish is, that, while the population of Scotland is to that of England as *one* to *five* and *two-thirds*, the rental as *one* to *eight* and *three-fourths*, and the poor laws substantially the same in both, the sums expended on the poor of the former country, according to the returns made to the General Assembly, are to the amount of poor-rates in the latter only as *one* to *forty-eight*. †

But by the present administration of the poor laws of England, the boundary between indigence arising from age, sickness, or infirmity, and from vicious indulgence or gross imprudence, has been thrown down; and a promise held out to the lower orders indiscriminately, of the means of subsistence almost independent of their own exertions and moral conduct. No country but one so wealthy as England could have persevered for half a century in such a system of mismanagement and folly, and even there a most alarming crisis can be at no great distance, if some more effectual remedy than any that has yet been proposed in Parliament, be not speedily applied. But with this clear conviction of the ruinous consequences of the present system, it appears, nevertheless, that the proposal which has been made out of doors to repeal the poor laws *in toto*, without substituting any provision for the impotent poor in their place, is not to be listened to for a moment. "It is better," says a humane proverb, "that ten guilty persons should escape than that one innocent person should suffer." This was perhaps the maxim of those who framed the poor laws, after the most barbarous enactments had been tried in vain, and repeated injunctions to practise charity had confessedly been disregarded; * the speculations of the present age, by reversing it, would carry us back three centuries, and revive the laws which the state of society was then found to require. Even any considerable amendment of the present system is thought to require the support of a military array. †

It ought, however, to be observed, in looking at the increase of the poor-rates, rapid as it certainly has been, that a comparison of the sums total of different periods, affords no just criterion of the real increase. We must take into account the depreciation of money or other kind of currency,

* Hutcheson's Justice of Peace, &c. Book. III. ch. 2.

† Returns have been made to the General Assembly from only about 750 parishes, of which the amount, including collections, voluntary contributions of heritors, and assessments, is estimated at L. 107,100. (See last Number, p. 505.) To this one-fifth has been added for the returns still wanting.

The amount of the English poor-rates is the average expenditure for the years 1813, 1814, and 1815, as given in the Abstract to be afterwards referred to.

* Commons' Report, p. 3.

† Quarterly Review, June 1818.

particularly as indicated in the price of the necessaries of life, (clothes, fuel, &c. as well as food,) in connection with the rate of wages; and even the increase of luxury among the rich, and the better style of living among all ranks, which may have somewhat enlarged the wants of the very lowest class. Again, if the question be, Whether the number of paupers has increased, it is necessary to compare the population of the periods in question; and if we wish to know, whether assessable property now sustains a greater burden than formerly, the different value of that property must enter into the calculation. War and peace, or the change from the one to the other; the state of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce; good or bad harvests,—must all be taken into consideration before the permanent increase of pauperism can be ascertained; and before we can assent to the conclusion, perhaps somewhat hastily announced, that the *inevitable* tendency of a legal provision for the poor is to increase the number of paupers, and the sums required for their relief, in a higher ratio than the means of affording it can be supplied. On a future occasion we shall probably examine the soundness of this conclusion, in regard to the poor-rates of Scotland. At present we shall confine our attention to England, in which, as the laws are now administered, it certainly appears but too consistent with experience.

The distress which followed the termination of hostilities, whatever may have been the cause of it, was felt by all ranks, and to such a degree by the agricultural classes, that, as appears from the reports made to the Board of Agriculture in 1816, whole parishes were nearly abandoned by the tenantry, who, in some instances refused to occupy the land rent-free. The taxes to which they would have been subjected, and the poor-rates in particular, in many instances above 20s. on the pound of rent, amounted to more than the probable value of the whole disposeable produce. In this state of conflict between the rights of the landowner or his tenants, who pay nearly all the parish-rates, on the one hand, and the claims of the poor, on the other, the attention of the Legislature was anxiously turned to the subject of the poor-laws, and their administration. On several former occasions, this difficult and important department of our internal economy had been under the consideration of Parliament; many expedients had been suggested for stemming the torrent or diminishing its force; and after the failure of all that had been tried, it was to be expected that more wise and decisive measures would have resulted from the late laborious investigation. We wish to make the remainder of this article a historical notice of these proceedings, and their results, as far as yet ascertained.

On the 21st February 1817, a committee of the House of Commons was appointed to consider the Poor Laws, before whom evidence was taken from the end of February till the 10th June, and whose Report was presented to the House, and ordered to be printed on the 4th July. This Report is highly interesting, not only for the historical view which it exhibits of these laws and their operation, and the measures which it suggests for their amendment, but also from its being the only one on any great branch of our internal policy, the Report of the Bullion Committee perhaps excepted, in which there is a strong disposition evinced to act upon the general principles that have been recommended by speculative writers, such as those who have been already adverted to. We shall only notice the principal alterations proposed. These are, to make the owners instead of the occupiers of tenements of small value, rented for short periods, liable for the rate,—to subject extra parochial places,—to limit the amount of the assessment,—to enable parishes to establish Benefit Societies, holding out better terms than are granted by voluntary associations,—to establish working schools for children whose parents are unable to maintain them, the children to live separately, instead of giving money to their parents,—to abandon gradually the impossible condition of finding employment for those who are in the full vigour of health and strength, or, if this be thought impracticable, to employ the country poor on small parochial farms, and, in regard to the poor of large towns, to afford them facilities for removing to other places in quest of work, even out of the realm,—to enable parishes to appoint an officer with

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a salary to assist the overseers, and establish select vestries for the purpose of managing the parochial concerns,—and to repeal the laws of settlement, and enact, that three years residence, without being chargeable, shall be the only means by which a settlement shall in future be obtained. The Report concludes with some remarks on the various questions for litigation to which the present laws on this point give occasion.—The Committee think it impracticable to assess personal property, and improper to render the burden of the poors' rate national rather than parochial,—speak favourably of Saving Banks,—praise the administration of the Scots poor laws,—and wish the select vestries to act in a capacity similar to that of the kirk-sessions of Scotland.

The Lords' committee was appointed on the 9th May, and, after hearing evidence from the 20th of May to the 17th June, made their Report on the 10th July. It is their opinion, that the system of the poor laws (of which they give a summary) ought to be essentially maintained; so that there seems to be some difference in this respect between the two Reports. They agree in regard to settlement by three years residence, the appointment of permanent overseers with salaries, and in recommending the adoption of Saving Banks.

Nothing is more worthy of attention in the minutes of evidence taken before both committees, than the great diminution of the rates, in several instances, effected by a vigilant administration; and the prevalence, on the other hand, of the ruinous practice of paying a large proportion of the wages of labour out of the poor-rate, according to no other principle of calculation than the number of the labourers' families and the price of bread. Wherever this last practice has been established, wages are lower almost by a half than in other districts; and it is probable, that the labour actually performed by men who have thus no inducement to exertion, is diminished in more than an equal proportion; or that, while they are receiving high wages from the parish and their employers jointly, more than half the industry of men in the full vigour of health and strength is lost to themselves and the community.

"The wages of agricultural labour," the committee observes, "are in a great proportion paid through the poor-rate, a practice which has prevailed in the South of England particularly." In a parish in Wiltshire, it appears, (Minutes of Evidence, Commons' Report, p. 87.) that nearly all the labourers received pay from the parish, according to the number of their families, the wages being only from 7s. to 8s. a-week. In the Isle of Wight, the wages are from 8s. to 10s.; in 1774, they were 7s.; in 1784, 8s.; in 1794, 9s.; and in 1810, there were some 15s.: Many labourers now receive assistance in addition to their wages.

In a future number, we may probably offer some remarks on the three Bills introduced into last Session of Parliament by Mr Sturges Bourne, founded upon these Reports, only one of which we believe has passed. At present we shall beg the attention of our readers to the Abstract of the returns, ordered by the 55th of the King, cap. 47, from the several counties of England and Wales, which could not be prepared in time for the Committees of 1817.* It is perhaps the most important document of the kind that has ever appeared. The returns for 1813, 1814, and 1815, from each county, with its subdivisions, are given under eleven different heads; and there is a summary, with explanatory observations, subjoined. The following observations are added to the summary of England and Wales:

"The number of persons relieved permanently, both in and out of any workhouse, on the average of the last three years, appears to be 516,963. Ditto occasionally, being parishioners, 423,663. Total, 940,626, exclusive of any children of those permanently relieved out of the house.

"Four thousand and ninety-four parishes, or places, maintain the greater part of their poor in workhouses; averaging, for the last three years, 93,142 persons.

"The population of *England* and *Wales*, as taken from the abstract laid before Parliament in the year 1811, appears to have been 10,150,615; so that the number of persons relieved from the poors' rates appears to have

* Ordered to be printed, 3d March 1818.

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been 9½ in each 100 of the population.*

"The total of the money raised by poors' rates, or other rates, appears to have averaged for the last three years, the sum of £8,168,340, 13s. 9¾d. being at the rate of 16s. 1d. per head on the population, or 3s. 1¾d. in the pound of the total amount of the sum of £51,898,423, 12s. 6½d. as assessed to the property-tax in the year 1815.*

"The total of the money expended for the maintenance of the poor, on the average of the last three years, appears to have been £6,132,719, 4s. 1¾d.† being about £6, 10s. 6½d. for each pauper.

"The amount of money expended in suits of law, removals, and expences of parish officers,

Averages, - - or 1-25th part of the money raised.	£327,579	6	1¾
Do. for militia purposes, - or 1-45th part of do.	180,057	1	8
Do. for all other purposes, or rather more than 1-5th part of do.	1,655,162	14	6¼
Total expenditure, independent of the maintenance of the poor, - - or more than 1-4th part of do.	£2,162,799	2	4

"The number of persons belonging to Friendly Societies appears to be, for the last three years, nearly 8½ in each hundred of the resident population.

"The area of England and Wales, according to the latest authorities, appears to be 57,960 square statute miles, or 37,094,400 statute acres; wherefore the number of inhabitants, in each square mile, containing 640 acres, averages 175 persons.

"The greater proportion of the population of *England* and *Wales* appears to be employed in trade and manufacture, there being 770,199 families returned employed in agriculture, and 959,632 in trade, manufactures, and handicraft, besides 412,316 other families."

In the Appendix to the Abstract, there is a tabular view of the proportionate increase of the rates at different periods. This Table, valuable as it certainly is, would have been more complete if the amount of the rental of the property assessed, the price of corn, and the ordinary rate of wages at these periods, could also have been brought into the comparison.

TABLE of Proportions of Comparative Increase.

Comparative years.	Money.					Paupers.				Friendly Societies.	Population.
	Money raised.	Expended for Poor.	Expended in Law, &c.	Expended for other purposes.	Total Expenditure.	Relieved permanently. Out Workhouse.	Relieved permanently. In Workhouse.	Relieved occasionally	Total Relieved.		
1776	17	15	3	1	16						7½
1785	21	19	9	1¼	21						8
1803	53	40	19	10	53	3	8	3	7	7	9
1815	81	61	32	18	82	4	9	4	9	8	10

"EXPLANATION.—The above table is intended to shew, in one view, the proportionate increase in the several years 1776, 1785, and 1803, compared with the present Abstract as taken in 1815, a period of nearly forty years, and is thus explained, viz. The increase in the first column, 'money raised,' is in the proportion, from the year 1776 to 1785, of 17 to 21; from 1785 to 1803, in the proportion of 21 to 53; and again, from the year 1803 to 1815, in the proportion of 53 to 81, or nearly five times in the same period, doubling itself every sixteen years. And, in the same manner, in

* This, it is evident, assumes that there has been no increase of population from 1811 to 1815.

† In 1813, L.6,679,657, 15s. 5½d.; in 1814, L.6,297,331, 7s. 7½d.; and in 1815, L.5,421,168, 9s. 3½d.; or more than a million and a quarter less in 1815 than in 1813. How much of the average expenditure, or of that of any one year, was actually paid as wages, cannot perhaps be known; but, from what appears in the Reports, and the Minutes of Evidence, it must in some counties be equal to the half of the sums said to be expended in the maintenance of the poor.

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the proportionate increase for each year, shewn in every other column.

"Observations.—The expenditure for the maintenance of the poor in that period, does not appear to have increased in so great a proportion, being only four times in the space of forty years; consequently doubling itself only every twenty years. For law, removals, expences of officers, &c. the increase was nearly eleven times in that period, doubling the first amount about every twelve years.

"The most rapid increase of expenditure was in the money expended for other purposes, under the heads of church rate, highway rate, county rate, &c. being no less in 1815 than one-fourth part of the whole money raised, (although the amount of sums returned under those heads are far short of the truth, for the reasons explained in the remarks on the answers to 2d and 6th question, page 8th of the abstract,) doubling itself more than four times since the year 1776; it must, however, be observed, that the great and general increase has taken place only since the year 1785; but there not being any similar abstract of returns from that year to 1803, a space of eighteen years, it would be difficult to state in what precise year it commenced; but the increased expenditure between 1803 and 1815, appears in each column to be nearly equal, with the exception of the 'money for other purposes,' which is greater than the others by one-fourth.

"The increase of paupers relieved between 1803 and 1815, was nearly one-third; and that of the population of England and Wales, from 1776 to 1815, was gradual, from about 7½ to 10 millions, being likewise an increase of one-third.

"It is necessary to observe, that the foregoing abstract does not include the number of persons relieved, *not being parishioners,* an account of whom was taken for the year 1803, amounting to 194,000. This class of poor must have contributed very largely to the increase of the expenditure since that period, from the natural operation of the war; in assisting the wives and families of the military and navy, to proceed to their different homes, particularly from the metropolis and different sea-port towns, including a great proportion of the natives of Ireland.

"From the Abstract, as printed in 1804, it appears, from the returns made to the tax office for the year ending April 1804, that the rental of real property in England and Wales amounted to L. 38,000,000; and the summary of real property, as assessed to the property-tax in the year 1815, amounted to nearly L. 52,000,000, being an increase of nearly one-half in that period.

"The actual rate in the pound upon the property liable to assessment averaged, in the year 1804, 2s. 10d. or nearly one-seventh part; and the actual rate in the pound, during the years 1813, 1814, and 1815, as shewn by this abstract, averaged 3s. 1¾d. being between a sixth and seventh part of the pound, or an increase or rather more than 1½ per cent.*

"It may be also worthy of observation, that although the average rate in the pound, which the amount of real property in England paid to the levy of the poor-rates, was 3s. 2d (vide page 573 of the Abstract,) yet the rate in the pound varied in the different counties from 1s. 7d. to 6s 11½d. as per the summaries of North

* This advance, with the explanation given in the preceding observations does not appear so great as might have been expected. The total amount of the rates in 1803, was L. 5,348,204, and the average of 1813, 1814, and 1815 L. 8,168,340, showing an increase of L. 2,820,136, but the sum actually expended on the poor in 1803 was L. 4,077,891, and the average of 1813, 1814, and 1815, L.6,132,719, showing an advance of only L. 2,054,828, or nearly in proportion to the advance of the rental, so that this advance in the *rate on the pound*, is not to be ascribed to the increase of the sums employed in the maintenance of the poor. The difference in the rate of wages and the price of grain also deserve notice. The Windsor price of wheat in 1803 was L. 3 per quarter, and in 1813 L. . If we compare 1815 by itself with 1803 we find that the whole expenditure of 1815 was L. 7,508,858, 14s. 8¼d, (p. 630,) and for 1803 L. 5,348,204, (p. 636;) and the the rate per pound in 1815 was 2s. 10¼d or ½d. per pound more than in 1803 as stated above. Again, if we compare these years, in so far only as regards the maintenance of the poor, excluding all other expences, the sum in 1815 was L. 5,421,168, 9s. 3¼d. (p. 630,) and 1803 L. 4,077,891, (p. 636;) a rate increase much below that of the rent which, as stated above, was nearly one half in that period.

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umberland and Sussex. To point out more clearly the great disproportion of the rates of the different counties, as at present levied, it is only necessary to observe, that three counties, viz. Cumberland, Northumberland, and Westmoreland, were rated under 2s.

"Eighteen counties under 3s. viz.

Cambridge	Middlesex
Chester	Monmouth
Cornwall	Rutland
Derby	Salop
Durham	Somerset
Glo'ster	Stafford
Huntingdon	Worcester
Lancaster	York { East riding
Lincoln	York { North do.

"Again twelve counties from 3s. and under 4s. viz.:

Devon	Northampton
Dorset	Nottingham
Hereford	Surrey
Hertford	Warwick
Leicester	Wilts
Norfolk	York, West riding.

"And that nine counties were rated, exceeding 4s. viz.:

Bedford	Oxford
Berks	Southampton
Bucks	Suffolk
Essex	Sussex."
Kent	

The conclusions to be drawn from these documents, though certainly painful, are not so appalling as it has become the fashion to represent them. An improved administration of the laws, even as extended beyond their original object by modern practice, would greatly reduce the amount of the rates under any given circumstances of the country; and now that these circumstances have become much more favourable in every respect than they were in 1813, 1814, and 1815, the diminution of the rates, under such an administration, could not fail to proceed in an accelerated ratio. The first thing that seems necessary, is to establish a clear, simple, and uniform method of obtaining a settlement, excluding, as far as possible, all questions for litigation, and leaving every one at the most perfect liberty to carry his labour to the best market. It might probably be expedient, even after a pauper has become chargeable, not to remove him to the parish to which he belongs, if he has for some years lived at a distance from it, where he may still earn a little for his support and enjoy the kind offices of those among whom he has spent his better days: His pittance might easily be remitted, or the two parishes might account for it to one another. This regulation would be the more proper, if relief should, after a certain period, be nearly confined to the orphan, the aged, the sick, and the infirm, or the really "impotent poor," which is the next thing necessary. To find useful labour for all that may apply for it, adults as well as children, is impossible,—to maintain them in idleness is unjust to those who pay, and destructive of every manly and moral feeling in those who receive. There are, no doubt, periods when the demand for labour falls off suddenly in a country of which so great a proportion of the people are employed in manufactures; and bad harvests occasionally enhance the price of provisions much beyond the usual rate of wages; but these are only exceptions, and ought not to form the basis of a general law, but might be provided for either by special and temporary enactments as they occur, or left, in some degree, to the discretion of the Quarter Sessions. To ensure the faithful execution of these laws, or whatever other laws may be adopted, it is indispensible, not only that those who impose the assessment be themselves respectable, and well informed regarding the condition of the applicants for relief, but that they be also contributors to it. Nothing has had so much effect in keeping down the poor rates of Scotland as the circumstance that those who imposed them paid at least a moiety themselves. It is true that the Sheriff may order relief on appeal in the one country, as the Justices in the other; but the result of an investigation by the resident landowners or their agents, and the minister * of a

* The practice at least, (uniformly we believe,) if not the law, requires that the assessment for the poor in Scotland be imposed by the landowners, or their proxies, or acknowledged agents. The minister of the parish usually attends their meetings, to assist them with his local knowledge, but has no vote either in fixing the amount of the assessment or the distribution of it. We notice this, because a late writer has taken some pains to prove that, in certain

parish, is not to be lightly set aside like the opinion of an overseer in England. The sheriff is, in fact, rarely applied to, except in questions regarding illegitimate children, and in disputes about settlements between parishes themselves. Where the right to relief is admitted, the amount of the allowance made is scarcely ever objected to by the pauper.

We have purposely refrained from attempting to estimate that which cannot be estimated,—the effect of improved habits among the poor themselves. No one who has resided though but for a few months in both countries, can be ignorant of the striking contrast in this respect between the lower classes in Scotland and England. Yet when the really impotent poor apply for relief in Scotland, no very rigorous scrutiny is instituted into the opportunities they may have had of saving a little for sickness or old age. The penalty of absolute want is one too severe for a degree of imprudence, which the very limited enjoyments of the labouring classes in most cases may go far to extenuate; even too severe for the occasional idleness and dissipation with which many of the English labourers may be too justly charged, after the evening of life has closed upon their errors. The English poor laws are to blame for encouraging this habitual disregard of economy; their gradual approximation to the poor laws of Scotland, which have produced no such effect, after having been in operation in some parishes for a hundred years, is perhaps the only effectual remedy. And while we have diverted from the channels of productive industry almost a thousand millions, and hung round the neck of the present and future generations, the intolerable yearly burden of forty millions, felt throughout all our dwellings, from the palace to the cabin, let not the magic sound of "funds destined to the maintenance of labour," bereave us of all the kindly and generous feelings that redeem our errors and exalt our national character.

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cases, the minister and elders, or either of them, might of themselves proceed to assess the parish, a power which would be in direct opposition to the principle laid down in the text.

FARTHER NOTICE OF A HUGE UNKNOWN ANIMAL IN NORTH AMERICA.

MR EDITOR,

Having been shown a number of the Edinburgh Magazine by a gentleman in this neighbourhood, which gives some account of an uncommon animal seen among the mountains of North America, and signifies a hope that some person who has actually seen the animal will come forward and describe what he knows of it, I take this opportunity of testifying, that, in so far as I can judge from the description, I have seen the very animal in question.

In the year 1803, I was a sergeant in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, and in that capacity accompanied the late Mr Louis in an incursion into the interior, with a view to open a direct communication with the Indian nations immediately to the west of us. We left York Fort on the 19th of May 1803. In about a fortnight after, having been sent across a river, the name of which I do not now recollect, by Mr Louis's orders, the guide and myself suddenly came upon an animal of an enormous size. It appeared about 20 feet in height, and had a very heavy and unwieldy appearance. I can give but a very lame account of it, on account of the consternation into which I was thrown. The largeness of its belly was enormous, nearly touching the ground. Its colour was a dirty black. By Mr Louis's desire I attempted a drawing of it, which he got, but I am sure it could not have been very accurate. Mr Louis unfortunately saw only its footsteps and dung. He took a correct measure of the former, which was about two feet square. I am positive, however, that the feet were not divided, as the account in your Magazine bears. It appeared from the impression, that the feet were hollow in the middle. Perhaps the account in your Magazine is derived from the same source; but I think that the records of the Hudson's Bay Company could give the scientific observations of Mr Louis, to which I could make no pretence.

I recollect his saying, it was evident from the dung that the animal must live upon vegetables. When I returned home in 1812, I gave the a-

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bove account to Dr Hodgson, minister of this parish, and to several other persons whom I thought it might interest; but as they did not seem to give much credit to my words, I have ever since ceased mentioning the particulars. If my character for veracity has suffered, I hope the coinciding testimony of your correspondent P. will have the effect of re-establishing me in the good opinion of these gentlemen.

If you think the publishing of this letter will be of any use in leading to farther information, you are welcome to print it, and to use my name as you please. I remain your obedient servant, THOMAS POLLOCK.

Blantyre by Hamilton,
6th July 1818.

ON THE IGNORANCE OF THE LEARNED.

"For the more languages a man can speak,
His talent has but sprung the greater leak:
And, for the industry he has spent upon't,
Must full as much some other way discount.
The Hebrew, Chaldee, and the Syriac,
Do, like their letters, set men's reason back,
And turn their wits that strive to understand it
(Like those that write the characters) left-handed.
Yet he that is but able to express
No sense at all in several languages,
Will pass for learneder than he that's known
To speak the strongest reason in his own."

BUTLER'S REMAINS.

THE people with the fewest ideas of all others are mere authors and readers. It is better to be able neither to read nor write than to be able to do nothing else. A person who is ordinarily seen with a book in his hand, is (we may be tolerably sure) equally without the power, or unwilling to be at the trouble, of attending to what passes around him, or in his own mind. Such a one may be said to carry his understanding about with him in his pocket, or to leave it at home on the shelves of his library. He is afraid of venturing on any train of reasoning, or of striking out any observation that is not mechanically suggested to him by passing his eyes over certain legible characters; shrinks from the fatigue of thought, which, for want of practice, becomes insupportable to him; and sits down contented with an endless wearisome succession of words and half-formed images, which fill the void of the mind, and continually efface one another. Learning is, for the most part, but a foil to common sense; a substitute for true knowledge. Books are less often made use of as "spectacles" to look at nature with, than as blinds to keep out its strong light and shifting scenery from weak eyes and indolent understandings. The book-worm wraps himself up in his web of verbal generalities, and sees only the glimmering shadows of things reflected from the minds of others. Nature *puts him out.* The impressions of real objects, stripped of the disguises of words and voluminous round-about descriptions, are blows that stagger him; their variety distracts, their rapidity exhausts him; and he turns from the bustle, the noise, and glare, and whirling motion of the world around him, (which he has not an eye to follow in its fantastic changes, nor an understanding to reduce to fixed principles,) to the quiet monotony of the dead languages, and the less startling and more intelligible combinations of the letters of the alphabet. It is well, it is perfectly well. "Leave me to my repose," is the motto of the sleeping and the dead. You might as well ask the paralytic to leap from his chair and throw away his crutch, or, without a miracle, to "take up his bed and walk," as expect the learned reader to throw down his book and think for himself. He clings to it for his intellectual existence; and his dread of being left to himself is like the horror of a vacuum. He can only breathe a learned atmosphere, as other men breathe common air. He is a borrower of sense. He has no ideas of his own, and must live on those of other people. The habit of supplying our ideas from foreign sources "enfeebles all internal strength of thought," as a course of dram-drinking destroys the tone of the stomach. The faculties of the mind, when not exerted, or when cramped by custom and authority, be-

come listless, torpid, and unfit for the purposes of thought or action. Can we wonder at the *ennui* and lassitude which is thus produced by a life of learned sloth and ignorance; by poring and dozing over lines and syllables that excite little more idea or interest than if they were the characters of an unknown tongue, till the eye closes on vacancy, and the book drops from the feeble hand! I would rather be a wood-cutter, or the meanest hind, that all day "sweats in the eye of Phœbus, and at night sleeps in Elysium," than wear out my life so, 'twixt dreaming and awake. The learned author differs from the learned student in this, that the one transcribes what the other reads. The learned are merely other mens' amanuenses. If you set them upon original composition, their head turns, they don't know where they are. The indefatigable readers of books are like the everlasting copiers of pictures, who, when they attempt to do any thing of their own, find they want an eye quick enough, a hand steady enough, and colours bright enough, to trace the living forms of nature.

Any one who has passed through the regular gradations of a classical education, and is not made a fool by it, may consider himself as having had a very narrow escape. It is an old remark, that boys who shine at school do not make the greatest figure when they grow up and come out into the world. The things, in fact, which a boy is set to learn at school, and on which his success depends, are things which do not require the exercise either of the highest or the most useful faculties of the mind. Memory (and that of the lowest kind) is the chief faculty called into play, in conning and repeating lessons by rote in grammar, in languages, in geography, arithmetic, &c. so that he who has the most of this technical memory, with the least turn for other things, which have a stronger and more natural claim upon his childish attention, will make the most forward school-boy. The jargon containing the definitions of the parts of speech, the rules for casting up an account, or the inflections of a Greek verb, can have no attraction to the tyro of ten years old, except as they are imposed as a task upon him by others, or from his feeling the want of sufficient relish or amusement in other things. A lad with a sickly constitution, and no very active mind, who can just retain what is pointed out to him, and has neither sagacity to distinguish nor spirit to enjoy for himself, will generally be at the head of his form. An idler at school, on the other hand, is one who has high health and spirits, who has the free use of his limbs, with all his wits about him, who feels the circulation of his blood and the motion of his heart, who is ready to laugh and cry in a breath, and who had rather chase a ball or a butterfly, feel the open air in his face, look at the fields or the sky, follow a stray path, or enter with eagerness into all the little conflicts and interests of his acquaintances and friends, than pore over a musty spelling-book, repeat barbarous distichs after his master, sit so many hours pinioned to a writing-desk, and receive his reward for the loss of time and pleasure in paltry prize-medals at Christmas and Midsummer. There is indeed a degree of stupidity which prevents children from learning the usual lessons, or ever arriving at these puny academic honours. But what passes for stupidity is much oftener a want of interest, of a sufficient motive to fix the attention, and force a reluctant application to the dry and unmeaning pursuits of school-learning. The best capacities are as much above this drudgery, as the dullest are beneath it. Our men of the greatest genius have not been most distinguished for their acquirements at school or the university.

"Th' enthusiast Fancy was a truant ever."

Gray and Collins were among the instances of this wayward disposition. Such persons do not think so highly of the advantages, nor can they submit their imagiuations so servilely to the trammels of strict scholastic discipline. There is a certain kind and degree of intellect in which words take root, but into which things have not room to penetrate. A mediocrity of talent, with a certain slenderness of moral constitution, is the soil that produces the most brilliant specimens of successful prize-essayists and Greek epigrammatists. It should not be forgotten, that the most contemptible character among modern politicians was the cleverest boy at Eton.

Learning is the knowledge of that which is not generally known to others, and which we can only derive at second-hand from books or other artificial sources. The knowledge of that which is before us, or about us, which appeals to our experience, passions, and pursuits, to the bosoms and businesses of men, is not learning. Learning is the knowledge of that which none but the learned know. He is the most learned man who knows the most of what is farthest removed from common life and actual observation, that is of the least practical utility, and least liable to be brought to the test of experience, and that, being handed down through the greatest number of intermediate stages, is the most full of uncertainty, difficulties, and contradictions. It is seeing with the eyes of others, hearing with their ears, and pinning our faith on their understandings. The learned man prides himself in the knowledge of names, dates, and places, not of men or things. He thinks and cares nothing about his next door neighbours, but he is deeply read in the tribes and casts of the Hindoos and Calmuc Tartars. He can hardly find his way into the next street, though he is acquainted with the exact dimensions of Constantinople and Pekin. He does not know whether his dearest friend is a knave or a fool, but he can pronounce a pompous lecture on all the principal characters in history. He cannot tell whether an object is black or white, round or square, and yet he is a professed master of the laws of optics and the rules of perspective. He knows as much of what he talks about, as a blind man does of colours. He cannot give a satisfactory answer to the plainest question, nor is he ever in the right in any one of his opinions, upon any one matter of fact that really comes before him, and yet he gives himself out for an infallible judge on all those points, of which it is impossible that he or any other person living should know any thing but by conjecture. He is expert in all the dead and in most of the living languages; but he can neither speak his own fluently, nor write it correctly. A person of this class, the second Greek scholar of his day, undertook to point out solecisms in Milton's Latin style; and in his own preface there is hardly a sentence of common English. Such was Dr ****** Such is Dr ****. Such was not Porson. He was an exception that confirmed the general rule,—a man that, by uniting talents and knowledge with learning, made the distinction between them more striking and palpable.

A mere scholar who knows nothing but books, must be ignorant even of them. "Books do not teach the use of books." How should he know any thing of a work, who knows nothing of the subject of it? The learned pedant is conversant with books only as they are made of other books, and those again of others, without end. He parrots those who have parrotted others. He can translate the same word into ten different languages, but he knows nothing of the *thing* which it means in any one of them. He stuffs his head with authorities built on authorities, with quotations quoted from quotations, while he locks up his senses, his understanding, and his heart. He is unacquainted with the maxims and manners of the world; he is to seek in the characters of individuals. He sees no beauty in the face of nature or of art. To him "the mighty world of eye and ear" is hid; and "knowledge," except at one entrance, "quite shut out." His pride takes part with his ignorance; and his self-importance rises with the number of things of which he does not know the value, and which he therefore despises as unworthy of his notice. He knows nothing of pictures;—of the colouring of Titian, the grace of Raphael, the purity of Domenichino, the *corregiescity* of Correggio, the learning of Poussin, the airs of Guido, the taste of the Caraccis, or the grand contour of Michael Angelo,"—of all those glories of the Italian and miracles of the Flemish school, which have filled the eyes of mankind with delight, and to the study and imitation of which thousands have in vain devoted their lives. These are to him as if they had never been, a mere dead letter, a bye-word; and no wonder; for he neither sees nor understands their prototypes in nature. A print of Rubens's Watering-place, or Claude's Enchanted Castle, may be hanging on the walls of his room for months without his once noticing them; and if you point them

out to him, he will turn away from them. The language of nature, or of art, that is another nature, is one that he does not understand. He repeats indeed the names of Appelles and Phidias, because they are to be found in classic authors, and boasts of their works as prodigies, because they no longer exist; or when he sees the finest remains of Grecian art actually before him in the Elgin marbles, takes no other interest in them than as they lead to a learned dispute, and (which is the same thing) a quarrel about the meaning of a Greek particle.* He is equally ignorant of music; he "knows no touch of it," from the strains of the all-accomplished Mozart to the shepherd's pipe upon the mountain. His ears are nailed to his books; and hermetically sealed with the sound of the Greek and Latin tongues, and the din and smithery of school-learning. Does he know any thing more of poetry? He knows the number of feet in a verse, and of acts in a play; but of the soul or spirit he knows nothing. He can turn a Greek ode into English, or a Latin epigram into Greek verse, but whether either is worth the trouble, he leaves to the critics. Does he understand "the act and practique part of life" better than "the theorique?" No. He knows no liberal or mechanic art; no trade or occupation; no game of skill or chance. Learning "has no skill in surgery," in agriculture, in building, in working in wood or in iron; it cannot make any instrument of labour, or use it when made; it cannot handle the plough or the spade, or the chisel or the hammer; it knows nothing of hunting or hawking, fishing or shooting, of horses or dogs, of fencing or dancing, or cudgel playing, or bowls, or cards, or tennis, or any thing else. The learned professor of all arts and sciences cannot reduce any one of them to practice, though he may contribute an account of them to an encyclopædia. He has not the use of his hands or of his feet; he can neither run, nor walk, nor swim; and he considers all those who actually understand and can exercise any of these arts of body or mind, as vulgar and mechanical men;—though to know almost any one of them in perfection requires long time and practice, with powers originally fitted, and a turn of mind particularly devoted to them. It does not require more to enable the learned candidate to arrive, by painful study, at a doctor's degree and a fellowship, and to eat, drink, and sleep, the rest of his life!

The thing is plain. All that men really understand, is confined to a very small compass; to their daily business and experience; to what they have an opportunity to know, and motives to study or practise. The rest is affectation and imposture. The common people have the use of their limbs; for they live by their labour or skill. They understand their own business, and the characters of those they have to deal with; for it is necessary that they should. They have eloquence to express their passions, and wit at will to express their contempt and laughter. Their natural use of speech is not imprisoned in solemn mockery, in an obsolete language; nor is their sense of what is ludicrous, or readiness at finding out allusions to express it, buried in collections of *Anas*. You will hear more good things on the outside of a stage coach from London to Oxford, than if you were to pass a twelvemonth with the under graduates, or heads of colleges, of that famous university; and more *home* truths are to be learnt from listening to a noisy debate in an alehouse, than from attending to a formal one in the House of Commons. An elderly country gentlewoman will often know more of character, and be able to illustrate it by more amusing anecdotes taken from

* This general indifference in literary bigots to works of art, sometimes takes a more offensive shape; and joined with a little knowledge, and inordinate vanity, breaks out into a jealous impatience of all competition in the career of excellence. "My G—d," said a celebrated author of the present day, when introduced to a collection of books of prints and antiques, "what a quantity of things you have here; and then there are those devils in the corner," pointing to a group of Cupid and Psyche in the room. One might have thought that the beauty and sweetness of these two figures might have disarmed even the monstrous ostracism of this person's vanity, and reconciled him to the intolerable idea that there was a sense of beauty and power in the world before he ever wrote a line, and that a taste for elegance could not be quite banished from it, though he should write on for ever. There is only one person in the three kingdoms of whom this story is credible.

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the history of what has been said, done, and happened in a country town for the last fifty years, than the best blue-stocking of the age will be able to glean from that sort of learning which consists in an acquaintance with all the novels and satirical poems published in the same period. People in towns, indeed, are woefully deficient in a knowledge of character, which they see only *in the bust*, not as a whole length. People in the country not only know all that has happened to a man, but trace his virtues or vices, as they do his features, in their descent through several generations, and solve some contradiction in his behaviour by a cross in the breed, half a century ago.* The learned know nothing of the matter, either in town or country. Above all, the mass of the people have common sense, which the learned in all ages want. The vulgar are in the right when they judge for themselves; they are wrong when they trust to their blind guides. The celebrated nonconformist divine, Baxter, was almost stoned to death by the good women of Kidderminster, for asserting from the pulpit that "hell was paved with infants' skulls;" but, by the force of argument, and of learned quotations from the Fathers, the reverend preacher at length prevailed over the scruples of his congregation.

Such is the use which has been made of human learning. The labourers in this vineyard seem as if it was their object to confound all common sense, and the distinctions of good and evil, by means of traditional systems and preconceived notions, taken upon trust, and increasing in absurdity, with increase of age. They pile hypothesis on hypothesis, mountain high, till it is impossible to come at the plain truth on any question. They see things, not as they are, but as they find them in books; and "wink and shut their apprehensions up," in order that they may discover nothing to interfere with their prejudices, or convince them of their absurdity. It might be supposed, that the height of human wisdom consisted in maintaining contradictions, and rendering nonsense sacred. There is no dogma, however fierce or foolish, to which these persons have not set their seals, and tried to impose on the understandings of their followers, as the will of Heaven, clothed with all the terrors and sanctions of religion.* How little has the human understanding been directed to find out the true and useful! How much ingenuity has been thrown away in the defence of creeds and systems! How much time and talents have been wasted in theological controversy, in law, in politics, in verbal criticism, in judicial astrology, and in finding out the philosopher's stone! What benefit do we reap from the writings of a Butler or a Berkeley, or of Bishop Bull or Bishop Waterland, or Prideaux' Connections, or Beausobre, or Calmet, or St Augustine, or Puffendorf, or Grotius, or from the more profane, but equally learned and unprofitable labours of Scaliger, Cardan, and Scioppius? How many grains of sense are there in their thousand folio or quarto volumes? What would the world lose if they were committed to the flames to-morrow? Yet all these were oracles in their time, and would have scoffed at you or me, at common sense and human nature, for differing with them. It is our turn to laugh now.

To conclude this subject. The most sensible people to be met with in society, are artists and men of business. The first are obliged to form pretty accurate notions of things before they can represent them to the life; the last are taught to make their calculations right, by feeling the consequences to themselves if they do not. Women in general have more of what is called *good sense*, than men. They have fewer pretensions; are less implicated in theories; and judge of things more from their immediate and involuntary impression on the mind, and, therefore, more truly and

* See Bickerstaff's account of his own pedigree in the Tatler.

* "And all things weighed in custom's falsest scale;
Opinion an omnipotence, whose veil
Mantles the earth with darkness until right
And wrong are accidents, and men grow pale,
Lest their own judgments should become too bright,
And their free thoughts be crimes, and earth have too much light."
CHILDE HAROLD

naturally. They cannot reason wrong; for they do not reason at all. They do not think or speak by rule; and they have in general more eloquence and wit, as well as sense, on that account. By their wit, sense, and eloquence together, they generally govern their husbands. Their style, when they write to their friends (not for the booksellers,) is better than that of most authors. Uneducated people have most invention, and the greatest freedom from prejudice. Shakespeare's was evidently an uneducated mind, both in the freshness of his imagination, and in the variety of his views, as Milton's was scholastic, in the texture both of his thoughts and feelings. Shakespeare had not been accustomed to write themes at school in favour of virtue or against vice. To this we owe his admirable dramatic morality. If we wish to know the power of human genius, we should read Shakespeare. If we wish to see the insignificance of human learning, we may read his commentators.

T. T.

NOTICE OF A SCIENTIFIC TOUR TO LONDON, EDINBURGH, AND THE SHETLAND ISLANDS. BY M. BIOT, OF THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF FRANCE.

Among the many men of science by whom the French metropolis is at present adorned, scarcely any individual ranks higher in public estimation than M. Biot. The extraordinary interest which his late scientific expedition excited in the learned world, as well as the satisfaction which many of its members in this country derived from the society of M. Biot, must render it gratifying to a great body of our readers to learn both the manner in which the objects which he had in view were fulfilled, and the impressions of Scotland and Scottish society which this eminent philosopher carried with him. We have been so fortunate as to procure from a learned friend of M. Biot, a copy of his Report to the French Institute, upon what he did and observed during this interesting tour; and shall now lay the substance of it before our readers.

As soon as astronomers began to observe with attention the movements of the heavenly bodies, the globular form of the earth became manifest; but many ages elapsed, before they were able to measure its circumference with any degree of accuracy. Repeated attempts made, both by the ancients and by the Arabian philosophers, presented errors of the most enormous magnitude. It was not till 1670, that Picard, in the line formed through Picardy, made an exact measurement of the degree of the meridian, and thereby ascertained the entire circumference of the globe. This important observation enabled Newton to establish his grand law of gravitation, which had not agreed with the erroneous measurements before made. No suspicion, however, had yet been entertained, that the figure of the earth departed in any degree from that of a regular globe. But two years after, Richer, in an astronomical journey to Cayenne, discovered a variation in the action of the pendulum, which appeared to indicate that the earth was broader at the equator than at the poles. Newton, applying to this observation the principle of gravitation, proved that it was the natural result of a planet moving on its axis, provided its elements were once in a state of fluidity. The French Academy of Sciences, after some unsatisfactory attempts to ascertain the fact by measurements confined to France, resolved upon sending two grand expeditions, one to the equator and the other to the arctic circle. Condamine was at the head of the former, Maupertuis of the latter; and they fully confirmed the general principle of Richer and Newton. The irregularity, however, in the figure of the earth was so small, that its precise amount could not be ascertained by the imperfect instruments then in use. These, in the progress of time, were constantly improved; and when the French government conceived the idea of making the circumference of the globe the basis of their new metrical system, they employed Messrs Delambre and Mechain, two of their most eminent men of science, to measure, by a series of triangles, the meridian between Dunkirk and the Balearic Islands. This grand and difficult operation was executed, amid every obstacle, with a precision before unknown, new instruments for the purpose being invented by M. Borda. Mechain, how-

ever, as he was completing his observations on the coast of Valencia, fell a sacrifice to fatigue; so that the work was interrupted, till it was resumed by Messrs Biot and Arago, who completed it in the most satisfactory manner. They made also a number of observations with the pendulum, both at the extreme station, and on various parts of the line measured by their predecessors, and the general agreement of the results established the whole in a manner which admitted of no dispute. Meantime, in Britain, a similar survey, begun by General Roy, had been completed by Colonel Mudge, and extended from the south of England to the north of Scotland. To the French scientific bodies, however, it appeared highly desirable, both to verify these observations, and to connect them with the French survey, so as to form an unbroken line between Orkney and Fromentera. This task was zealously undertaken by M. Biot; and we are happy to find that he experienced, on the part of this country, the most active aid and co-operation. "To wish a thing useful to the sciences, (says this liberal and enlightened foreigner,) is to secure before hand the consent of the English men of science, and the approbation of the government." Having made arrangements with Sir Joseph Banks, he set out from Paris in the month of May, carrying with him all the necessary instruments. At Dover he received them entire, under the seal of the customhouse, without duty or examination, "as if he had not changed his country." His emotions on meeting the illustrious President of the Royal Society are expressed with peculiar warmth.

"Why cannot I paint what I felt on seeing, for the first time, the venerable companion of Cook! Distinguished by long voyages,—remarkable by an extent of understanding, and an elevation of sentiment, which lead him to take an equal interest in the progress of every branch of human knowledge,—possessed of rank, of a great fortune, of universal respect, Sir Joseph Banks has made all these advantages the patrimony of the learned of all nations. His benevolence is so natural, so easy, that to him by whom it is experienced, it appears almost to be in virtue of a newly acquired right, while, at the same time, it is so kind, that it leaves to you all the individuality of gratitude. We have here a noble example of authority, founded entirely upon esteem, attachment, respect, free and voluntary confidence, and the claims to which consist solely in an inexhaustible good will, and the recollection of services rendered, while its long and undisputed possession implies singular virtues, and an exquisite delicacy, when we think that all this power was to be formed, maintained, and exercised among equals."

M. Biot now set out for Edinburgh, accompanied by Colonel Mudge, and fixed his first station in Leith Fort. He warmly acknowledges the attentions paid to his accommodation, particularly by Colonel Sir Howard Elphinstone. A portable observatory was constructed for his use; and, in order to give to the pendulum the requisite solidity, stones of enormous size were fastened in the walls with iron chains. Colonel Mudge's health not permitting him to assist, his place was satisfactorily supplied by his son, Captain Richard Mudge. "My attention to these duties," says he, "did not prevent me from casting a stolen glance upon all that is beautiful and good in this Scotland, *the abode of morality and intelligence*. But, foreseeing that such objects would render somewhat too dry the minute detail of weight, length, and measure, I resolved not to pay any close attention to them till my return."

The Orkneys had been the original destination; but, at the suggestion of Colonel Mudge, it was resolved to carry on the survey to Shetland, by resting the summits of triangles on the Isles of Faira and Foula. Having made a short stay at Aberdeen, where he states himself to have experienced the most gratifying hospitality, M. Biot set sail, on the 9th of July, for Shetland. The first aspect of this country is described with animation.

"At length the peaks of Shetland appeared in the clouds; and, on the 18th July, we landed not far from the southern point of these islands, where the currents of the Atlantic, encountering those which come from the sea of Norway, cause a perpetual swell and tempest. The desolate aspect of the soil was in unison with the gloomy approach. I saw no longer those fortunate isles of Spain, those

smiling regions, that garden of Valencia, where the orange and citron trees in flower diffuse their perfumes round the tomb of a Scipio, or over the august ruins of the ancient Saguntum. Here, on landing upon a coast shattered by the waves, the eye perceives only a land, moist, desert, covered with stones and moss; mountains broken into fragments, undermined by the inclemency of the elements; not a tree, not a bush, the view of which might soften this savage aspect; here and there a few scattered huts, whose roofs, covered with grass, let out into the fog the thick smoke with which they are filled. Musing on the gloom of this abode, where we were to remain exiled for several months, we proceeded, not without difficulty, across plains and hills without a road, towards the small assemblage of stone houses, which forms the capital, called Lerwick. There we began to feel, that the social virtues of a country are not to be measured by the appearance of poverty or riches. It is impossible to conceive a more frank or cordial hospitality than that with which we were received. Persons who had learned our names only a moment before, eagerly offered their services to conduct us wherever we wished. As soon as they learned the object of our voyage, they gave us of themselves every information which could be useful; they collected it for us, and transmitted it with the same interest, as if it had been a personal concern of their own. We received, in particular, much essential aid from Dr Edmonstone, an intelligent physician, who has published a very good description of Shetland, and who recollected, with pleasure, having attended at Paris the course of our colleague M. Dumeril."

M. Biot had at first proposed Lerwick for the theatre of his operations; but, on farther consideration, he determined to remove to the small Isle of Unst, half a degree farther north. After a stormy passage, he reached that island, where he was received with every kind of hospitality and attention by a brother of Dr Edmonstone, who happened to reside there. It was difficult at first to find a place where the large instruments could be put. At length the pendulum and its apparatus were fixed in a large sheep-cot, built of thick walls to resist winter storms. The portable observatory and the repeating circle were put up in Mr Edmonstone's garden. Captain Mudge being unfortunately taken ill, and obliged to leave the island, Mr Edmonstone suggested the plan of employing an intelligent carpenter, who, like the rest of his countrymen, understood reading, writing, and accounts. In making, however, an astronomer of a carpenter, checks were necessary; and M. Biot's science enabled him to employ some, which appeared to his companion almost miraculous. These checks, however, became daily less requisite; and M. Biot found this assistant answer every necessary purpose In the course of two months, he had completed thirty-five series of the pendulum, of five or six hours each, fourteen hundred observations of latitude, and twelve hundred observations of the height of the sun and stars; and these immense labours afforded him the satisfaction of having fully completed the great object of his mission. In the intervals, he derived great satisfaction from the intercourse of the inhabitants, of whom he draws a very interesting picture. He says,

"I could not at first conceive what charm could retain them in this wintry, stormy country, without a road, without a tree on the mountains or plains upon which the eye can repose; a region of rain, of wind, and tempest, where the atmosphere, constantly impregnated with a cold moisture, mitigates the severity of winter, only on condition of allowing no summer. What attaches them to it is the peace, the profound, the unalterable peace which they enjoy. For twenty-five years, in which Europe has been tearing her own vitals, the noise of a drum has not been heard in Unst, scarcely in Lerwick; for twenty-five years the door of the house which I inhabited has remained open night and day. The people here receive the news of Europe as they read the history of the last century; these recall no personal misfortune, and kindle no animosity; they feel not that interest, or rather that fury of the moment, which is produced by the frantic exaltation of all the passions; they philosophize tranquilly on events which seem to belong to another world.

"This calm, this habitual security,

gives to social relations a charm elsewhere unknown. Here all that belong to the class of proprietors are either relations, or allies, or friends, and friendships are like alliances. But as in this world evil must accompany good, this pleasure of living like a great family, is sometimes dearly bought; it makes them feel, with extreme pain, the death of that small number of individuals on whom they have concentrated their affections; such an event is to the whole circle like a family misfortune. They experience almost equal grief when any of their friends departs to seek his fortune elsewhere, which, from the poverty of the islands, is but too common. This departure is felt by those who remain like a death; and, indeed, the Shetland Islands, when quitted in search of a better habitation, are seldom revisited."

M. Biot then gives a view of the mode in which the lower orders earn their subsistence, and concludes with the following very striking picture.

"For these poor people, even the rudeness of their country has charms. They love these ancient rocks, whose daring forms and aspects, so often observed, point out to them the narrow passage through which their bark must return into the protecting bay, saluted by the cry of the sea birds. I myself, tranquil under their guidance, have contemplated with admiration these high cliffs of primitive rock, this old frame-work of the globe, whose strata, inclined towards the sea, and hollowed at their base, threatened to bury under their ruins the frail bark which bounded over the waves at their feet. At our approach, the sea birds came in thousands out of their retreats, surprised to see themselves disturbed by a mortal, and making these savage scenes echo with their tumultuous cries; some darting into the air, others plunging into the waves, and coming up almost instantly with their prey; while seals and other cetacea were here and there raising their black heads above the waves, that were clear as crystal; life seemed every where to abandon a cold and moist land, and to fly, more varied and more active, into the air and the waters. But as soon as evening draws her veil over these savage retreats, all relapses into silence. Sometimes a slight south wind mitigates the coldness of the air, and allows the stars to enlighten with the purest lustre the tranquil scene, when no noise breaks its profound silence, except at intervals the distant murmur of the dying waves, or the sweet and plaintive cry of a sea bird sweeping rapidly over their surface."

M. Biot now narrates his voyage to Edinburgh, and passes the following noble eulogium upon the general character and condition of the Scottish nation.

"After a residence of two months, I quitted these islands, bearing with me recollections that will last during life. An equinoxial breeze brought me to Edinburgh in fifty hours. This sudden transition from solitude to the noise of the world, from patriarchal simplicity to the refinements of civilization and luxury, is not without its charm. Colonel Elphinstone, by the most obliging reception, shewed me that friendship was not wholly confined to Shetland. It was then that, entirely liberated from my observations, I could contemplate at leisure what the highest perfection of the social state presents in this country, both in institutions and men; a spectacle at once consolatory and sad for one who has spent his life amid the troubles of the Continent. I saw a people poor, but laborious,—free, but respectfully submissive to the laws;—moral and religious, without harshness, tolerant without indifference. I saw the works of Johnson, and of the most agreeable English moralists, affording amusement to the middling class of people. I saw peasants learning to read in works which contain essays of Addison and Pope. I saw village farmers uniting in clubs to deliberate upon political and agricultural interests, and forming associations to purchase useful books, in the number of which they place the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, which is known to be composed at Edinburgh by men of science and philosophers of the first order. Lastly, I saw the upper classes of society acting suitably to this high state of civilization, and really worthy of occupying the first place in it by their intelligence, and the nobleness of their sentiments; I saw them exciting and directing all the undertakings conducive to public utility, always in communication with the people, and ne-

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ver confounded with them; studying to cultivate their minds, in order to teach them their duties, and their true interests; knowing how to provide for their wants, without making them lose virtuous independence, attracting thus their attention, without exciting their envy; and, in recompense of so many efforts, I saw peace, union, reciprocal esteem, mutual confidence, and even a very lively affection, founded on one side upon the habit of beneficence and the sweets of intimacy; on the other, upon gratitude and respect."

Our philosophical traveller then visited the principal counties of "industrious England;" where he saw the powers of nature employed under every imaginable form in the service of man; yet he felt less pleasure than in the former places he had visited: he rather admired this immense system of manufacture, than wished it for his country. After visiting Oxford and Cambridge, he proceeded to the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, where, in conjunction with Messrs Arago and Humboldt, he carried on, with the most magnificent accommodation, and every facility, similar observations to those made on the solitary isle of Unst. He does not communicate here the precise result; his calculations, indeed, were not yet completed; but he states, in general, that all the observations made throughout Britain corresponded entirely with those in France and Spain; and, as both are in unison with the accurate measurements recently made by Mr Swanberg in Lapland, and Major Lambton in the East Indies, the great problem of the figure of the globe may now be considered as solved in a very satisfactory manner.

MOORISH LETTERS. No. I.

From the Spanish of Don J. Cadalso.

I REMEMBER, said Nuno, to have been told by my father, that, towards the close of the last century, during the sickness of Charles II. when Louis XIV. exhausted every means of acquiring popularity among the Spaniards, as the chief engine of his grandson's exaltation to the throne of this monarchy, all the French squadrons had orders, on their arrival at any peninsular port, to conform with the nicest attention to the customs and punctilios of its inhabitants. On the arrival of a French squadron at Carthagena, the Commodore, agreeably to these instructions, dispatched an officer in the barge to the Governor, enjoining him, before actually landing, to keep a sharp look out for any peculiarity in the dress and deportment of the Spaniards, on the Mole, which might possibly be imitable by the French officers; and on spying any such prominent peculiarity, to return without landing, and communicate his discoveries. The officer arrived off the Mole at two o'clock, on one of the hottest days in the month of July, —looked with great curiosity to see what sort of people should assemble at the landing-place; but the extremity of the heat had depopulated the Mole at that hour, and there only happened to be walking there a grave ecclesiastic with spectacles on, and not far off an ancient cavalier, also with spectacles; from which the youthful and gallant officer inferred, that every vassal of the Spanish crown, of whatever profession, age, or sex, was obliged by some national law or custom, to appear with one pair of spectacles at least. With this observation he returned on board the commodore. To describe the perplexity of all the officers, to find as many pairs of spectacles as there were noses to put them on, would be impossible. It was luckily found, however, that one of the officer's servants had brought a few dozen pairs on a trading speculation, which were instantly put in requisition. The news of the arrival of a French fleet had, by this time, attracted crowds of people to the landing-place, whose surprise was not to be expressed, when they beheld the French, tall young men, gay, sprightly, and yet furnished with such unsuitable appendages. Among other spectators, were two or three companies of marine soldiers of the galleys, who could not repress their laughter. The French impatiently demanded the cause of this mockery; the peals of laughter redoubled; and the business speedily attained that crisis that may be imagined in a military mob. The clamour of the combat soon brought together the governor of the fortress and the commodore of the squadron, who succeeded in appeasing the combatants, though the difficulty was much increased by their perfect and provoking ignorance of each other's language.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Recollections of Curran, and some of his Contemporaries. By CHARLES PHILLIPS, Esq. London. Hookham, 1818.

WE do not know when the present character of Irish eloquence and composition became established in that country. All the writings of Swift, who was once their most popular author, are completely in a different strain; his Drapier's Letters, addressed particularly to the populace, have not a vestige of that boiling imagination about them, which throws off fully as much scum, as it sparkles with purer matter; nor, among his multifarious correspondents of every sex, station, and profession, do we find any of the germs of that flashy manner now so much in vogue in the country which he first rendered illustrious by his genuine wit, and perspicuous reason. The general literature of Ireland has, we think, lost by this departure from the model of their great original. Except Miss Edgeworth, there is not one male or female writer breathing among them, who can express a plain thing in a plain way. They are all looking at the stars when they ought to be tracing their way along the earth; and, as will necessarily happen to people whose contemplations are so aërial, they, in consequence, not unfrequently lose themselves in the clouds. Indeed, even where their sky is clearest, they have a wonderful propensity to linger in the neighbourhood of their favourite constellation the Bull. We are not insensible, however, to the charms of Irish oratory, and, although, like all their other writing, it has too few resting-places in which the orator may alight for a moment from his flights, and by coming down to the natural condition of his audience, be only the more enabled to hurry them along with him again, in the renewed whirlwind of passion; although there is a kind of bluster from the beginning of their orations to the end;—a torrent of figures of every shape and size, without one instant of remission, (so unlike the finer models of ancient eloquence,) we yet must say, that there is more of the substance, as well as of the embellishments of rhetoric in their efforts both at the bar and in the senate, than in any which we are enured to in this colder and less impassioned island. The highest aim of an English orator is to carry the fortress, after having made his regular approaches;—he assails the heart through the head. An *Irish* orator storms at once reason, feeling, and fancy, in one tumultuous and desultory mode of attack. It is little matter with him where he begins, or in what method he proceeds; it is the effect of the whole that he trusts to, and that is often irresistible. Compare, in this view, the orations of Mr Fox and Mr Grattan, of Lord Erskine and Mr Curran. In the former, there is much more logic and reasoning, in the latter, much more passion and imagination mingled with the tissue of the argument, and many more hazardous flights which are successful or not, as it may happen. There is nothing in our eloquence, in the style of invective especially, that is any thing equal to the unbridled power and licence of the Irish. That is all they have retained of Swift, and they have tricked it out in their own gaudy and meretricious colours. What was ever heard, for instance, in our House of Commons, the least approaching to the famous attack of Mr Grattan on Mr Flood? It is a specimen of the highest eloquence, bordering, according to the custom of the country, both on the vulgar and the fantastic.

"I will suppose a public character, a man not now in this house, but who formerly might have been here. I will suppose that it was his constant practice to abuse every man who differed from him, and to betray every man who trusted to him. I will suppose him active,—I will begin from his cradle, and divide his life into three stages; in the first he was temperate, in the second corrupt, and in the third seditious.—Suppose him a great egotist, his honour equal to his oath, and I will stop him and say, Sir, your talents are not great as your life is infamous;—you were

silent for years, and you were silent for money:—when affairs of consequence to the nation were debating, you might be seen passing by these doors like a guilty spirit, just waiting for putting the question, that you might hop in and give your venal vote; or at times, with a vulgar brogue, aping the manner, and affecting the infirmities of Lord Chatham, or like a kettle-drummer, lather yourself into popularity to catch the vulgar; or you might be seen hovering over the dome like an ill-omened bird of night, with sepulchral notes, a cadaverous aspect, and broken beak, ready to stoop and pounce upon your prey. You can be trusted by no man;—the people cannot trust you,—the ministers cannot trust you,—you deal out the most impartial treachery to both—you tell the nation it is ruined by other men, while it is sold by you,—you fled from the mutiny bill,—you fled from the sugar bill,—I therefore tell you, in the face of your country, before all the world, and to your beard, you are not an honest man."

How extraordinary is the following diatribe of Mr Curran upon the Lord Chancellor Clare, before whom he was pleading, the drift of which was fully understood by the whole audience, although under the pretext of being levelled against a former Chancellor!

"In this very chamber did the Chancellor and judges sit, with all the gravity and affected attention to arguments in favour of that liberty and those rights which they have conspired to destroy. But to what end, my Lords, offer arguments to such men? A little peevish mind may be exasperated, but how shall it be corrected by refutation? How fruitless would it have been to represent to that wretched Chancellor that he was betraying those rights which he was sworn to maintain; that he was involving a government in disgrace, and a kingdom in panic and consternation; that he was violating every sacred duty, and every solemn engagement, that binds him to himself, his country, and his God! Alas! my Lords, by what argument could any man hope to reclaim or to dissuade a mean, illiberal, and unprincipled minion of authority, induced by his profligacy to undertake, and bound by his avarice and vanity to persevere! He probably would have replied to the most unanswerable arguments by some cant, contumelious, or unmeaning apothegm, delivered with the fretful smile of irritated self-sufficiency, and disconcerted arrogance; or even, if he could be dragged by his fears to a consideration of the question, by what miracle could the pigmy capacity of a stunted pedant be enlarged to a reception of the subject? The endeavour to approach it would only have removed him to a greater distance than he was before; as a little hand that strives to grasp a mighty globe, is thrown back by the re-action of its own effort to comprehend. It may be given to an Hale or an Hardwicke to discover and retract a mistake; the errors of such men are only specks that arise for a moment upon the surface of a splendid luminary; consumed by its heat, or irradiated by its light, they soon disappear; but the perversenesses of a mean and narrow intellect are like the excrescences that grow upon a body naturally cold and dark; no fire to waste them, and no ray to enlighten, they assimilate and coalesce with those qualities so congenial to their nature, and acquire an incorrigible permanency in the union with kindred frost and kindred opacity. Nor, indeed, my Lords, except when the interest of millions can be affected by the vice or the folly of an individual, need it be much regretted that to things not worthy of being made better, it hath not pleased Providence to afford the privilege of improvement."

We are indebted for these quotations to Mr Phillips, to whose book it is now full time for us to pay our respects. It is quite an Irish account of a great Irish orator,—and with many trivial anecdotes, unnecessary episodes, and some inflated passages of fine writing in the true *Philippic* style,—it yet gives us a lively picture of Curran and of several of his eminent contemporaries. This uncommon man rose from a very low origin,—when a boy he was the wag of his village, and even, on one occasion, enacted with great applause in the character of Mr Punch's man, till unfortunately he became so scurrilous, that the puppet-show was interrupted by the outcry of the populace. He seems to have inherited his peculiar talents from his mother, who is described as a right Irishwoman, with all the cleverness and eccentricity of that character. She happily lived to see her son rising at the bar. Some interesting anecdotes are told of benevolent individuals who sent him to school and college. He received in these seminaries a good classical education, but was not at all remarkable for his diligence. He was called to the bar in 1775,—having previously married, though but ill able to support a wife, especially with the prospect of a family. This connection indeed turned out very ill starred, and was hurtful both to his happiness and reputation. At this point of the history, Mr Phillips gives

an amusing sketch of some of the most distinguished characters then at the Irish bar, such as John Scott, afterwards Lord Clonmell, Walter Hussey, and John Hely Hutchinson. It was Arthur Wolfe, afterwards the unfortunate Lord Kilwarden, who first discovered the talents of young Curran, and advised an old solicitor, Bob Lyons, who is well described as a true sample of the Irish attorney of those days, to send him a brief. The twenty guineas which accompanied it came in admirable time to stop the mouth of a clamorous landlady,—and the ability with which he executed his work brought him into immediate reputation. He was soon well employed in the circuits, though his career was almost finished on one occasion by the revenge of a little boy, who, with much malice prepense, fired a blunderbuss at him, in return for a box on the ear. Curran's acquaintance with low life, and all the peculiarities of the vulgar Irish character, was of admirable use to him in examining witnesses,—a part of his duty for which he was quite as much distinguished as for his great eloquence. He could meet them in all their windings and all their wit, and when he once caught the clue, there was no escaping him. Another requisite for his success was personal courage. His invectives were so pointed, that he was often obliged to justify them in the field; we know not, indeed, how many duels he fought in the course of his splendid career. He now, too, became an intimate associate of the most eminent wits and politicians. There was a bacchanalian society which went under the title of "The Monks of the Screw," of which he was one of the leading ornaments,—although in its numbers were to be found all that Ireland possessed of genius and distinction. One of the most interesting persons of this club was Barry Yelverton, afterwards Lord Avonmore, a man of great powers and learning, united with an almost infantine simplicity of character. In the course of their political divisions, Curran and he unhappily contracted a coolness. The orator happened after this to be pleading before his old friend, now a judge,—and we are tempted to transcribe the passage in which he pathetically alluded to their former social meetings, the effect of which was so powerful on the feelings of the kind-hearted Lord Avonmore, that it immediately brought about a renewal of their intimacy. In the course of a dry law argument, he broke out in the following fine appeal:

"I am not ignorant, my Lords, that this extraordinary construction has received the sanction of another court, nor of the surprise and dismay with which it smote upon the general heart of the bar. I am aware, that I may have the mortification of being told in another country of that unhappy decision; and I foresee in what confusion I shall hang down my head when I am told of it. But I cherish, too, the consolatory hope, that I shall be able to tell them, that I had *an old and learned friend*, whom I would put above all the sweepings of their hall, who was of a different opinion:—who had derived his ideas of civil liberty from the purest fountains of Athens and of Rome,—who had fed the youthful vigour of his studious mind with the theoretic knowledge of their wisest philosophers and statesmen,—and who had refined that theory into the quick and exquisite sensibility of moral instinct, by contemplating the practice of their most illustrious examples;—by dwelling on the sweet-souled piety of Cimon,—on the anticipated christianity of Socrates,—on the gallant and pathetic patriotism of Epaminondas,—on that pure austerity of Fabricius, whom to move from his integrity would have been more difficult than to have pushed the sun from his course. I would add, that, if he had seemed to hesitate, it was but for a moment; that his hesitation was like the passing cloud that floats across the morning sun, and hides it from the view, and does so hide it by involving the spectator without even approaching the face of the luminary; and this soothing hope I draw from the dearest and tenderest recollections of my life, from the remembrance of those *attic nights* and those *refections of the gods*, which we have spent with those admired and respected, and beloved companions, who have gone before us,—over whose ashes the most precious tears of Ireland have been shed: yes, my good Lord, *I see you do not forget them.*—I see their sacred forms passing in sad review before your memory.—I see your pained and softened fancy recalling those happy meetings, when the innocent enjoyment of social mirth expanded into the nobler warmth of social virtue, and the horizon of the board became enlarged into the horizon of man; when the swelling heart conceived and communicated the pure and generous purpose; when my slenderer and younger taper imbibed its borrowed light from the more matured and redundant fountain of yours. Yes, my Lord, we can remember

those nights with no other regret, than that they can return no more, for

"We spent them not on toys, or lust, or wine,
But search of deep philosophy,
Wit, eloquence, and poesy,—
Arts which I loved; for they, my friend, were thine."

"But, my Lords, to return to a subject, from which to have thus far departed, I think may not be wholly without excuse."

"He then proceeded (says Mr Phillips) to reconsider the legal argument, in the midst of which this most beautiful episode bloomed like a green spot amid the desert. Mr Curran told me himself, that when the court rose, the tipstaff informed him he was wanted immediately in chamber by one of the judges of the Exchequer. He of course obeyed the judicial mandate, and the moment he entered, poor Lord Avonmore, whose cheeks were still wet with the tears extorted by this heart-touching appeal, clasped him to his bosom, and from that moment every cause of difference was obliterated."

Mr Curran came into Parliament in 1783, and was very active as an opposition member, particularly during the administration of the Duke of Rutland. His appearances in the House, however, (like Lord Erskine's,) were by no means so much admired as his great exhibitions at the bar.

"I was intimate enough with Mr Curran, (says our author,) to allude to the subject, and took the liberty of asking, whether he thought the Irish Parliamentary reporters had done him justice. The answer which he gave me was, 'Whether the Parliamentary reporters have done justice to my efforts in the House of Commons it is not for me to say, but that the public have not, I am certain. You must consider, that I was a person attached to a great and powerful party, whose leaders were men of importance in the state, totally devoted to those political pursuits from whence my mind was necessarily distracted by studies of a different description. They allotted me my station in debate, which being generally in the rear, was seldom brought into action till towards the close of the engagement. After having toiled through the four courts for the entire day, I brought to the House of Commons a person enfeebled, and a mind exhausted. I was compelled to speak late in the night, and had to rise early for the judges in the morning,—the consequence was, my efforts were but crude; and where others had the whole day for the correction of their speeches, I was left at the mercy of inability or inattention."

The trials in which he gained most distinction were those melancholy ones which followed close upon the crimes of the Irish rebellion. During this disastrous period, in which

"The animosity rose at last to such an height, that political differences were almost considered as revolutionary symptoms."—"He plainly proved, (says Mr Phillips,) that he was not to be intimidated. He stood boldly, and even indignantly forward, commencing what might be called a system of defensive denunciation. He advocated the accused; he arraigned the government; he thundered against the daily exhibition of torture; he held up the informers to universal execration; and at the hourly hazard of the bayonet or the dungeon, he covered the selected victim with the shield of the constitution. It is at this period of his professional career that the friend of liberty must delight to contemplate him. If he had not been, at least politically, as unstained as the ermine, he must have fallen a victim; and with this consciousness, how nobly does he appear wielding all the energies of law and eloquence in defence of the accused! Many there are who may well remember him rising in the midst of his *military audience*, only excited by the manifest indignation of their aspect, to renewed and more undaunted efforts. In every great case of high treason, he was almost invariably assigned as counsel; and those who have throbbed with delight over the eloquence he exhibited, will grieve to hear that at the very time he was oppressed by severe personal indisposition, and obliged to submit, in a few months after, to a very severe surgical operation."

Mr Curran, as may be supposed, was a decided opponent of the Irish Union,—and, indeed, the carrying of that measure, with the increase of his bodily infirmities, helped to deepen a constitutional melancholy to which he was always subject, and which particularly preyed upon him in his latter days. He was made Master of the Rolls during the short Whig administration, but was but ill qualified for that office. He had neither the law nor the capacity of continued exertion which were requisite. Our author, who was one of his most intimate associates during the latter years of his life, went with him to Cheltenham in 1816, when he was very feeble, and his mind much unhinged by the disease which oppressed it;—but it was only to see him carried off suddenly by a stroke of apoplexy. The most striking passage of Mr Phillips's book is the following;—there is something in it very

touching and affecting,—and we give it in preference to any of the little anecdotes of a witty cast which are not in general remarkably good.

"It was a deplorable thing to see him in the decline of life, when visited by this constitutional melancholy. I have not unfrequently accompanied him in his walks upon such occasions, almost at the hour of midnight. He had gardens attached to the Priory, of which he was particularly fond; and into these gardens, when so affected, no matter at what hour, he used to ramble. It was then almost impossible to divert his mind from themes of sadness. The gloom of his own thoughts discoloured every thing; and from calamity to calamity he would wander on, seeing in the future nothing for hope, and in the past nothing but disappointment. You could not recognize in him the same creature, who, but an hour preceding, had 'set the table in a roar,'—his gibes, his merriment, his flashes of wit, were all extinguished. He had a favourite little daughter, who was a sort of musical prodigy. She died at the age of 12; and he had her buried in the midst of a small grove just adjoining this garden. A little rustic memorial was raised over her, and often and often I have seen him, the tears 'chasing each other' down his cheeks, point to his daughter's monument, and 'wish to be with her and at rest.' Such, at times, was the man before whose very look not merely gravity but sadness has often vanished,—who has given birth to more enjoyment, and uttered more wit than, perhaps, any of his contemporaries in any country,—who had in him materials for social happiness, such as we cannot hope again to see combined in any one, and whose death has cast, I fear, a permanent eclipse upon the festivities of his circle. Yet even these melancholy hours were not without their moral. They proved the nothingness of this world's gifts,—the worse than inutility of this world's attainments;—they forced the mind into involuntary reflection,—they shewed a fellow creature enriched with the greatest natural endowments, having acquired the most extensive reputation without a pecuniary want, or a professional rival; yet, weighed down with a constitutional depression that left the poorest wealthy, and the humblest happy, in the comparison. Nor were they without a kind of mournful interest,—he spoke, as, under such circumstances, no human being but himself could have spoken,—his mind was so very strangely constituted,—such an odd medley of the romantic and the humorous,—now soaring into regions of light and sublimity for illustrations, and now burrowing under ground for such ludicrous and whimsical examples,—drawing the most strange inferences from causes so remote, and accompanied at times with gestures so comic, that the smile and the tear often irresistibly met during the recital. Perhaps, after one of these scenes of misery, when he had walked himself tired, and wept himself tearless, he would again return into the house, where the picture of some friend, or the contingency of some accident, recalling an early or festive association, would hurry him into the very extreme of cheerfulness! His spirits rose,—his wit returned,—the jest, and the tale, and the anecdote, pushed each other aside in an almost endless variety, and day dawned upon him the happiest, the pleasantest, and the most fascinating of companions. The friends whom he admitted to an intimacy may, perhaps, recognise him, even in this hurried sketch, as he has often appeared to them in the hospitality of the Priory:—but alas! the look all-eloquent,—the eye of fire,—the tongue of harmony,—the exquisite address that gave a charm to every thing, and spell-bound those who heard him, are gone for ever!"

The Philosophy of Arithmetic; exhibiting a Progressive View of the Theory and Practice of Calculation; with an enlarged Table of the Products of Numbers under One Hundred. By JOHN LESLIE, F.R.S.E. Professor of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh. Constable and Company, 1817.

To the author of the volume, of which we have now given the title, we are indebted for many discoveries both in science and the arts; and for several treatises in pure geometry, in which the demonstrations are conducted with a conciseness, and yet clearness, which he has shewn to be not incompatible with the strictest rules of reasoning.

The work now before us is very characteristic of the writings of its author. With, perhaps, too great a departure from simplicity of expression, he yet contrives to make interesting what is in its nature abstruse; and he seldom leaves even the most intricate of his researches, without fully convincing us that he is qualified to unravel it. To those, however, who regard any work, in proportion to its application to the business of life, the "Philosophy of Arithmetic" will be of small estimation. "The object proposed was not merely to teach the rules of calculation, but to

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trace the science of numbers, from its early germs, till it acquired the strength and expansion of full maturity."

Mr Leslie, accordingly, commences his history with the first rude attempts made by savage nations in the art of numeration. He leads us back to the infancy of society, when men have few ideas that are not excited by external impressions, and when they are consequently incapable of forming the very abstract idea of number. And he instances the savage fisherman or huntsman, eager to count over the produce of his exertions, and the barbarian leader, to marshal his followers and reckon up the slain, to shew that, from the wants and the wishes of such men, the feeble beginnings of science must have flowed.

He informs us that the first advance that would be made was to express number by *palpable* symbols. "If the numbers were small, they could easily be represented by round pebbles, by dwarf shells, by fine nuts, by hard grains, by small beans, or by knots tied on a string. But, to express the larger numbers, it became necessary, for the sake of distinctness, to place those little objects or counters in regular rows, which the eye could comprehend at a single glance."

After this first step had been made in the *classing* of numbers, "it seemed easy and natural to break down each of these rows into similar parcels, and thus carry forward the successive subdivision till it stopped." The number of rows would probably at first be *two;* and, therefore, to represent, for instance, *twenty-three* similar objects, *twenty-three* of the smallest counters might be arranged into two rows, containing each *eleven* counters, and *one* over. But one of these rows would express both, if counters were taken of a double size; and, therefore, the two rows would be expressed by other two, of *five* each, and *one* over. By again doubling the size of the counters, there would now be two rows of *two* each, and *one* over. These two pairs might then be denoted by *one* pair of twice the size. And, lastly, this one pair might be expressed by a *single* counter.

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"Hence the number *twenty-three*, as decomposed by repeated *pairing*, would be denoted by *one* counter of the fifth order, *one* of the third, *one* of the second, and another of the first."

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Similar to this is the method of reckoning by *threes, fours*, &c. "The series of such natural emblems, however, is very limited, and would soon confine the range of decomposition. To obtain a greater extent, it was necessary to proceed by a swifter analysis; to distribute the counters, for instance, into ten or twenty rows, and to make pebbles, shells, or other marks, having their size only doubled perhaps, or tripled, to represent values increased ten or twenty fold." This would naturally "lead at last to a most important step in the ascent. Instead of distinguishing the different orders of counters by their *magnitude*, they might be made to derive an *artificial* value from their *rank* alone. It would be sufficient, for that purpose, to employ marks all of the same kind, only disposed on a graduating series of vertical bars or columns. The augmented value which these marks acquire, in rising through the successive bars, would evidently be quite arbitrary, depending, in every case, on a key to be fixed by convention."

Thus, if the values were to be *doubled* on each successive bar, instead of placing *twenty-three* counters on the first bar, it would be the same thing to place only *one* on the first, and *eleven* on the second; instead of *eleven* on the second, to place *one* on the second, and *five* on the third; instead of *five* on the third, to place *one* on the third, and *two* on the fourth; and, lastly, instead of *two* on the fourth, to place a single counter on the fifth. By this *binary* arrangement, only *four* counters and *one* blank are sufficient to indicate the number *twenty-three;* for the counters on the ascending bars, signifying *two, four, eight*, &c. the given number is divided into *sixteen, four, two*, and *one*.

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If the values of the counters were now to be *tripled, quadrupled*, &c. on each successive bar, the numeration would be more rapid. Thus, if the number were expressed on the *denary* scale, as in the system of numeration

now adopted, *twenty-three* would be represented by *three* counters on the bar of units, and *two* on the bar of tens.

On the same principle, any *fraction* may be represented on *descending* bars. Thus, employing the *binary* scale, "*thirteen-sixteenths* on the first bar, or the bar of units, are only equivalent to *twenty-six* such parts, or *one* counter and *ten-sixteenths* placed on the descending bar. This excess again corresponds to *twenty* carried to the third bar, making *one* counter and *four-sixteenths*. But these *four-sixteenths*, by successive duplication, pass over the fourth bar, and leave a whole counter on the fifth." And thus the fraction consists of *one-half*, *one-fourth*, and *one-sixteenth*.

This fraction, expressed on the *ternary* scale, affords an example of a circulating series. Thus, *thirteen-sixteenths* on the first bar are equivalent to *thirty-nine*, or *two* counters and *seven-sixteenths* on the second. This excess is equivalent to *twenty-one*, or *one* counter and *five-sixteenths* on the third. And this latter excess, passing over the fourth bar, leaves *forty-five*, or *two* counters, and *thirteen-sixteenths* on the fifth. But, since this excess is the same as the fraction on the *first* bar, the counters on the *second*, *third*, and *fourth* bars will be continually repeated in their order; and, therefore, the fraction *thirteen-sixteenths* is equivalent to the circulating series *two*-thirds, *one*-ninth, *two*-eighty-firsts, *one* two hundred and forty-third, &c.

The formation of such a series, says our author, "affords a fine illustration of that secret concatenation which binds the succession of physical events, and determines the various lengthened cycles of the returning seasons,—a principle which the ancient stoics, and some other philosophers, have boldly extended to the moral world:"

"Alter exit tum Tiphys, et altera quæ vehat Argo
Delectos heroas; erunt etiam altera bella,
Atque iterum ad Trojam magnus mittetur Achilles."

We must now pass with our author from *palpable* to *figurate* numeration. "In the early periods of society, a vast mound of earth, or a huge block of stone, was the only memorial of any great event. But, after the simpler arts came to be known, efforts were made to transmit to posterity the representations of the objects themselves." "At this epoch of improvement, the first attempts to represent numerals would be made. Instead of repeating the same objects, it was an obvious contrivance to annex to the mere individual the simpler marks of such repetition. Those marks would, of necessity, be suited to the nature of the materials on which they were inscribed, and the quality of the instruments employed to trace them."

The method of the Romans may be traced from this very simple origin. Having assumed a single line | to represent *one*, or *unity* of the first class, they repeated the same character to denote *two*, *three*, *four*, and so on to ten. Representing *ten*, or *unity* of the *second* class, by *two* lines X crossing one another; they repeated also this character to denote *twenty*, *thirty*, *forty*, and so on to a hundred. And, in the same manner, representing a *hundred*, or *unity* of the *third* class, by [or C, a combination of *three* lines; and a *thousand*, or *unity* of the *fourth* class, by M or CIↃ, a combination of *four* lines; they were able, by repeating and combining these characters, to represent any number from *unity* to *ten thousand*.

To abridge the tedious repetitions of the same character, the Romans denoted *five* of each class by a part of the character for the next higher. They represented *five* by V, the upper half of X, (*ten*;) *fifty* by L, a part of [, the angular character for *hundred*; and *five hundred* by IↃ, or D, a part of CIↃ, the character for *thousand*. These repetitions they yet still farther abridged, by placing a numeral of less value *before* one of greater, to indicate the *difference* of their values. To represent the *higher* numbers, they conceived the value of IↃ to be increased *ten*, a *hundred*, a *thousand*, &c. times, by simply repeating the character Ↄ; and the value of CIↃ, by repeating the character on each side of the I. And they placed a horizontal line *over* a numeral, to indicate that the value was increased a *thousand* times.

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Greeks, the *first nine* numbers were represented by *nine* different characters; *ten, twenty,* and other collections of tens, by nine others; and *one hundred, two hundred,* and so on to a thousand, by nine others. Eight of the characters in each class were supplied from their alphabet, and the remaining *three,* by adding ϛ to the *first* class to denote *six,* ϡ to the *second* to denote 90, and ϡ to the *third* to denote 900.

"In this manner," says our author, "the Greek notation proceeded directly as far as *nine hundred and ninety-nine;* but, by subscribing an *iôta,* or short dash, under any character, its value was augmented a *thousand* fold; or by writing the initial letter of *myriad,* the effect was increased still *ten times more.* With the help of punctuated letters, therefore, it reached to *ten thousand,* comprising four terms of our ordinary scale; and by means of the subscribed M, it was carried over another similar period, or fitted to express a *hundred millions.* But the penetrating genius of Archimedes quickly discerned the powers, and unfolded the properties of such progressions. He took the square of the limit of the common numeral system, or a *hundred millions,* being *ten thousand* times *ten thousand,* for the index of a new scale of arrangement, which therefore advanced by strides *eight* times faster than the simple denary notation. This comprehensive series he proposed to carry as far as eight periods, which would hence correspond to a number expressed in our mode by *sixty-four* digits."

After noticing the labours of Apollonius and Ptolemy, in improving and extending the numeration of the Greeks, our author thus introduces the system now employed.

"But those masters of science, rich in their mental resources, overlooked the advantages resulting from a simpler mode of arrangement. They had only to ascend more slowly, and proceed by *tens* instead of periods of *myriads;* that is, to retain as numerals no more than the first set of their alphabetical characters, which were already employed with a point or short dash subscribed, to denote *thousands.* This might seem an easy step in the progress of invention, but the current of ideas had already flowed beyond it. Nor during the ebbing tide that preceded the fatal extinction of science among the Greeks, was any farther simplification effected, which would have shed a pale ray over the evening of that philosophy which was again destined to emerge from the thickest darkness, and relume the world. For the knowledge of our system of elementary numerals, which may be justly styled the Alphabet of Arithmetic, we are indebted to a people extremely inferior to those instructors of mankind, in genius, acuteness, and general energy of character. Whether the Hindus lighted on that happy contrivance themselves, or derived it from their communication with the natives of Upper Asia, there is yet no sufficient evidence to decide. They seem, however, to have become acquainted with it nearly two thousand years ago, and to have thenceforth commonly employed that mode of notation. From the Hindus again, their Arabian conquerors appear, about the ninth century of our æra, to have received an improvement at once so simple and important. These industrious cultivators of science afterwards imparted the valuable present to their countrymen the Moors, who still occupied the finest portion of Spain. From this centre, it was gradually communicated over Europe. The earliest traces of the numeral characters among the Christians, may be referred to the end of the thirteenth century. They were at first introduced only into almanacks and astronomical tables; but their great convenience soon brought them into more general use."

We regret that our limits preclude us from following our author through the *operations* of *palpable* and *figurate* arithmetic; but we refer with great satisfaction to the work itself, for many refined artifices in calculation, and many very interesting historical illustrations.

Before concluding our imperfect account of this volume, there is one remarkable peculiarity which deserves to be noticed. Our author seems decidedly of opinion, that in language as in music, the ear must be satisfied; and that, as it is variety of tone that gives the relish to music, "variety, also, is the very spice of *speech,* that gives it all its flavour." The following sentence may be taken as an instance of what we mean.

"A *collection* of individuals *forms* a species; a *cluster* of species *makes* a genus; a *bundle* of genera *composes* an order; a *group* of orders *constitutes* a class; and an *aggregation* of classes *may complete* a kingdom."

We do not pretend to justify, in every instance in which it occurs, the practice of our author in thus varying his mode of expression; yet, upon the whole, we see no great objection to his phraseology; and we think the severest of his readers ought at least to regard it with candour, as a laudable attempt to extend the language appropriated to the most perfect of the sciences.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE MORN OF SPRING.

THE streamy vale, the bursting flower,
The soaring sky-lark's quivering wing,
The dewy fields at dawning hour,
The tender eyes of maiden Spring,—

These charm me now,—while breathe around
The new-wak'd breezes light and gay,
That on the cool refreshing ground
Have slept their feverish heat away—

Ere shepherds drive their fleecy care
O'er verdant lawn or echoing hill,—
Or bright Day glad the fields of air,
And wave his golden tunicle—

This is the poet's visioned pause—
And now to his enchanted eyes
Some heavenly hand the veil withdraws
That hides the bowers of Paradise!

Yes! nobler natures aid his flight,
And wonder as it nears their aim:
The Virtues love the Song, and light
Their tapers at the Muse's flame. F.

THE INFANT'S TOMB.

IT was not thine, fair child, to share
The doubts, the hopes, the joys of earth;
Unknown to sorrow, or to mirth,
A day devoid of feeling there,
Beheld thy death, and hailed thy birth!

The little heart began to beat;
The crimson o'er the cheek to play;
The blue eye opened to the day,
Then slowly closed, no more to meet
The blessed sun's diurnal ray.

Thy father sighed—'twas his to know,
That speechless, that depressing grief,
Which mocks at solace and relief,
And broods in agony of woe,
To make the life an autumn leaf!

Thy mother wept,—her bosom heaved
Beneath the burthen of her lot;
She called to thee, who answered not!
In low delirious tone she grieved,
And fixed her eyes upon the spot.

How soon is human bliss destroyed!—
Life is a change of sun and shade,
An undulating era, made
Of pleasures passingly enjoyed,
And hopes that blossom but to fade.

An year hath circled o'er since then;
The hopeful promise of a spring,
The ripening summer forth did bring;
The mellow autumn passed; again
The winter spread his snowy wing.

The year revives; descending Night
Upon the wood frowns darksomely;
The sunbeams kiss the yellow sea;
And sombre streaks of crimson light
Brood on the turf that mantles thee.

'Tis thine with Solitude to dwell,
And silence, 'neath no storied urn;
The dew may fall, the sun may burn,
Upon thy little daisied cell,
At weeping eve, and day's return.

No dark green cypress boughs are given,
Above thy tomb to frown away,
All undecaying, 'mid decay;
'Tis courted by the breath of heaven,
And open to the eye of day.

And so it ought, sweet Innocent,
For Nature claimed thee as her own;
A small, white, unelaborate stone,
With Evening's dewy tears besprent,
Marks out thy dwelling-place alone.
M.

STANZAS.

FORGET thee! ah beloved one,
It hath not been—it may not be—
The sands of time have yet to run,
That find my soul estranged from thee!

The past is but a pictured leaf,
Whereon, in glory, is displayed
An antidote for every grief,
Within thy smile, enchanting maid!

The present—could the passing day
Allure me with the hopes of rest,
If, severed from its niche away,
Thine image left my lonely breast?—

The future truly would be night,
A dark and fathomless abyss;
Without a blossom, in the blight
Of all that ever offered bliss!

Forget thee!—ah beloved one,
It hath not been—it may not be—
The sands of time have yet to run,
That find my soul estranged from thee!
M.

ODE TO SILENCE.

SILENCE! Mysterious Power!
That at this midnight hour,
Wrap'st awfully, though sweet, in thy embrace,
The far receding scene,
By the pale moonbeam seen,—
Hear me, a child of the poetic race!
Yon hills far distant to the view—
That river calmly flowing—
The bounded sky's unclouded blue—
This bosom scarcely glowing—

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Tell, mysterious Power!
How great thy reign is, at the solemn hour!
When twilight spreads its thick'ning gloom
Along the daisied vale,
And hides each flower that breathes perfume,
And stills each songster's tale.
Upon his soul,
The poet feels sublimely roll
Thy solemn influence. No sound
The echoing rocks rebound;
Or, if a sound along the grove
From murmuring caves is driven,
Sweet is it, as the tone of love,—
The melody of heaven!

The distant horn melodious swelling,—
The sheep-bell tones on zephyr dwelling,
Disturb not, Silence, thy repose—
They are thy music—and the mind
By them is mellow'd and refined,
And half forgets its woes.
Still, at that soft enchanting hour,
May these sweet sounds in every bower—
O'er every plain—through every grove,—
When the rapt child of fancy loves to rove,
Be heard, in strains now born, now dying,
While echo soft replying,
Breathes harmony and love!
But, now, no sound in plaintive strain,
From rock, hill, grove, or plain,
Breaks on my list'ning ear;
And all is moveless—save the river—
And these pure gems, in yon blue sphere,
That calmly weep, and mildly quiver!

Silence, thy reign is sweet!
When thus the eye can greet,
The dark blue dome's unclouded grandeur,
The untroubled moon in heavenly splendour,
Shedding her rays o'er stream and plain,
Stretching the shadows of these tow'ring trees
(Which stand unmoved—so calmly sleeps the breeze)
Across the yellow grain.—

But hark! what harsh discordant sound
Is that which rises from these ruin'd walls,
Disturbs the stillness so profound,
And horribly appals?
Again!—it is the owl's dread scream.—
The sounds have died away;
And leave the scene more calm, beneath the beam
Of night's pale orb, sweet Silence, to thy sway! C.

HEBREW MELODY.

SHALL the Edomite triumph? Shall Judah for ever
Bow down 'neath the hand of the foe?
Shall the Sword of the Lord ne'er awake to deliver?
Shall Salem for ever lie low?
Unbless'd shall the Sun brightly beam on our mountains?
The Moon upon Jordan's blue wave?
The Tabor and Harp be unheard by our fountains?
And the land of our love seem a grave!

No—The LORD shall deliver; and, Judah, thy daughters,
Who weep now, shall triumph and sing;
And thy desolate vallies, profaned with our slaughters,
Shall bloom in the beauty of spring.

And Edom shall perish! The Angel is waving
Above her Destruction's red sword—
Her children shall fall in the pride of their braving—
Their Destroyer is none but the LORD! C.

SONNET TO THE MOON.

PALE Moon! no smile sits on thy silvery cheek,
And melancholy is thy wan cold ray;
Thy furrow'd features, deepest woes bespeak;
As o'er the night thou hold'st thy solemn sway.
This makes thee by the woe-worn bosom loved—
The mourner lifts to thee his watery eye,
And fondly thinks in thee he can descry,
If not a mortal—a celestial moved,
To share and pity his soul's agony!
The crossed in love, loves too to gaze on thee;
The friend bereaved, who deems in yon fair sky,
Where thou resid'st, and reign'st, his friend to be—
Impatient of this earth, fain would he fly,
From its vain coil, to meet his friend on high. C.

SONNET FROM PETRARCH.

Part II. Sonnet 23.

"Quand' io veggio dal Ciel scender l'Aurora."

WHEN bright Aurora spreads her morning glow
With rosy forehead and with locks of gold,
Love kindles in my breast, as I behold,
I sigh, and say,—"There dwelleth Laura now!"
Happy Tithonus!—the blest hour, when thou
Thy loved treasure in thine arms shalt fold,
Duly returns.—Death only, pale and cold,
Can bring me where my Laurel's branches grow!
Therefore, no melancholy shades your hours
Of parting, for she still is *thine* at night,
Who of thy snowy tresses thinks no shame!
Ah! sadness clouds my nights, my days devours,
Since she has fled, who stole with her my sprite,—
Nor left aught here behind her, but a name!

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LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Mr Robert Aiken, merchant, Stranraer, has discovered a mode of curing herring, so as effectually to prevent the yellow rust, and to preserve the fish in its original whiteness. After having accomplished his purpose in regard to herring, he applied generally the same mode of curing and preserving to mutton, beef, pork, and butter, in which application he has also succeeded. Some months ago he corresponded on this subject with the Commissioners for Victualling his Majesty's Navy, sending to them specimens of meat cured after his manner. He in due time received their acknowledgment of the great value of his discovery, with permission to use the name of the Board in support of his claim to public notice. He likewise communicated, in general terms, the nature of his discovery to the Commissioners of Customs, Excise, and the Fisheries, in this city, who examined, in the shop of Messrs Murray, grocers, High Street, specimens of the herring, mutton, pork, and beef cured by Mr Aiken in November last. The result of their examination was the most unqualified admission, that Mr Aiken's discovery is calculated to produce very great benefit, not only to fish-curers and victuallers in particular, but to society in general. The specimens exhibited by the Messrs Murray show, when cut, the fat and the lean of the several kinds of meat almost as fresh as newly killed meat, and the taste is particularly pleasant.—Mr Aiken intends to publish his discovery, in a small treatise, by subscription. We hope he will receive the reward of his labours in the patronage of the public.

Dr Balfour, in a work just published, on the Sedative and Febrifuge Powers of Emetic Tartar, gives a great variety of cases of inflammation which he cured without blood-letting, or with the loss of so small a quantity of blood as could not affect the strength of the patient in any sensible degree If he succeeds in establishing this practice, it must be regarded as one of the most important improvements ever made in the practice of medicine. This is not all. From trials he has already made, and is now prosecuting, he is quite confident, we understand, that emetic tartar, judiciously exhibited, will prevent scrofulous inflammation and ulceration of the lymphatic glands; and, therefore, concludes, that it (emetic tartar) will prove not only a cure, but a preventive of consumption.

Attempts to penetrate into the Interior of Africa.—In the Journal of Science and the Arts, Vol. CXLVI. we have the following account, which we believe is the only authentic document that has yet been published of the unfortunate termination of the expedition under Major Peddie.

"A letter from Sierra Leone mentions the return to that place of the scientific expedition for exploring the interior of Africa. They were completely unsuccessful, having advanced only about 150 miles into the interior from Rio Nunez. Their progress was then stopped by a chief of the country; and, after unavailing endeavours, for the space of four months, to obtain liberty to proceed, they abandoned the enterprise, and returned. Nearly all the animals perished. Several officers died, and but one private, besides one drowned, of about 200. Captain Campbell died two days after their return to Rio Nunez, and was buried in the same spot where Major Peddie and one of his officers were buried on their advance."

Our expectation of penetrating into the interior of Africa has received a still more cruel disappointment in the death of that intrepid and adventurous traveller Burckhardt, which took place on 15th October last, at Cairo. He had resided nearly eight years in Egypt and Syria, and had diligently occupied himself in exploring these countries, and in making himself thoroughly acquainted with the language, manners, and religious ceremonies of the Arabs. He had so far attained this object as to have adopted their dress and costume, and, under the denomination of Sheich Ibrahim, had effectually concealed his European origin. Having completed all his preliminary arrangements, he was anxiously waiting for the arrival of a caravan from Mourzouk, which he proposed to accompany on its return, when he was seized with an attack of dysentery, which in ten days terminated fatally.

This succession of disappointments has not, however, repressed the ardour of adventure, and we learn that Mr Ritchie, late private secretary to Sir Charles Stuart, has undertaken to reach the Niger and Tombuctoo by a new route, which seems indeed to hold out peculiar advantages. The present Bashaw of Tripoli has intimated his readiness to co-operate with the British government in the promotion of their plans; Fezzan is a dependency of Tripoli, and is at this time governed by a Bey, who is the son of the Bashaw; and it appears that there is a constant communication between Fezzan and Kashna, Bournou, and even Tombuctoo itself. It seems that the French are likewise turning their attention to the same object, and that the traveller Bahdis, who is so well known under his assumed

name of Ali Bey, is now entering upon an expedition, which is stated to be nearly the same with that which had been projected by Burckhardt.

Plate presented to Dr Paris.—On Tuesday, the 16th instant, a deputation of noblemen and gentlemen of the county of Cornwall waited upon Dr Paris, at his house in Dover Street, with a magnificent present of plate for his acceptance. The inscription, which is engraved on a massy silver waiter, records the services for which it was given. "To John Ayrton Paris, M. D. F. L. S. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of London, this plate is inscribed by the noblemen, representatives in Parliament, and gentlemen of the county of Cornwall, in testimony of their grateful sense of his services, in originating the plan, and promoting the institution of the Royal Geological Society of the county, which has rendered their home the school of science, and their native riches increasing sources of prosperity."

Mr Belzoni, a learned Italian, is at this time engaged for the British government in collecting antiquities for the British Museum. He lately addressed the following interesting account of his labours to M. Visconti, at Paris:—

"*Cairo, January* 9, 1818.

"I have just arrived from Upper Egypt, and am preparing to return to Nubia for the third time.

"In my first journey to Thebes, in 1816, I had succeeded in embarking on the Nile the upper part of the famous statue of Memnon. This grand wreck, which has lain for so many centuries amidst the ruins of the palace destroyed by Cambyses, is now on its way to the British Museum. It is a colossal bust, of a single block of granite, ten feet in height from the breast to the top of the head, and twelve tons in weight. Other travellers before me had conceived the design of transporting it to Europe, and renounced it only from not conceiving the means of effecting it. The great difficulty was in moving such a mass for the space of two miles, until its arrival at the Nile, whereby alone it could be conveyed to Alexandria. I succeeded in effecting it, without the aid of any machine, by the sole power of the arms of some Arabs, however ill qualified this people, now sunk into the indolence of savage life, may be for such rude labours. As such, it has been the work of six months.

"From Thebes I went up towards Nubia, to examine the great Temple of Ybsambul, which is buried more than double its height in the sands, near the second cataract. There I found the inhabitants very ill-disposed towards my projects, and from whom I prepared to encounter some difficulties. However, the season being too advanced, was my sole motive in deferring this enterprise to another time.

"In the mean time, I returned to Thebes, where I occupied myself in new searches at the temple of Karnack. There I found, several feet under ground, a range of sphinxes surrounded by a wall. These sphinxes, with heads of lions on the busts of women, are of black granite, of the usual size, and, for the most part, of beautiful execution. There was, in the same place, a statue of Jupiter Ammon, in white marble. It was not until my second journey, in 1817, that I discovered the head of a colossus much greater than that of Memnon. This head of granite, and of a single block, is by itself ten feet from the neck to the top of the mitre, with which it is crowned. Nothing can be in better preservation. The polish is still as beautiful as if it had but just come from the hands of the statuary.

"After this I again took the road to Nubia, where some severe trials awaited me. The people of this country are quite savages, without any idea of hospitality. They refused us things the most necessary; entreaties and promises had no effect on them. We were reduced to live upon Turkish corn soaked in water. At length, by dint of patience and courage, after twenty-two days' persevering labour, I had the joy of finding myself in the temple of Ybsambul, where no European has ever before entered, and which presents the greatest excavation in Nubia or in Egypt, if we except the tombs which I have since discovered at Thebes.

"The Temple of Ybsambul is 152 feet long, and contains fourteen apartments, and an immense court, where we discovered eight colossal figures thirty feet high. The columns and the walls are covered with hieroglyphics and figures very well preserved. This temple has then been spared by Cambyses, and the other ravagers who came after him. I brought some antiquities from thence—two lions with the heads of vultures, and a small statue of Jupiter Ammon.

"On returning again to Thebes, I applied myself once more to discover what has been, from time immemorial, the object of discovery for all travellers of every nation—I mean the tombs of the kings of Egypt.

"It is known, that, independent of those tombs which are open, there existed several under ground, but no person had yet discovered in what place. By means of observations on the situation of Thebes, I at length found the index that should lead me on the way. After various excavations, I succeeded in discovering six of these tombs, one of which is that of Apis, as it seems to be pointed out by the mummy of

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an ox found there. This mummy is filled with asphaltes. For the rest, nothing that I can say would enable you to conceive the grandeur and magnificence of this tomb.

"This is, undoubtedly, the most curious and the most astonishing thing in Egypt, and which gives the highest idea of the labours of its ancient inhabitants. The interior, from one extremity to the other, is 309 feet, and contains a great number of chambers and corridors. The walls are entirely covered with hieroglyphics and bas-reliefs, painted in fresco. The colours are of a brightness to which nothing, within our knowledge, is to be compared, and are so well preserved, that they appear to have been just laid on. But the most beautiful antiquity of this place, in the principal chamber, is a sarcophagus of a single piece of alabaster, nine feet seven inches long, by three feet nine inches wide, within and without equally covered with hieroglyphics and carved figures. This large vessel has the sound of a silver bell, and the transparency of glass. There can be no doubt, that, when I shall have transported it to England, as I hope to do, it will be esteemed one of the most precious articles in our European museums."

Much discussion having lately taken place on the subject of an alleged change of climate in Great Britain, we have subjoined, for the information of our readers, a table of the AVERAGE HEAT in the open air of every year, from 1774, when the journals of the Royal Society were first kept, to 1817; and, as a point of curiosity, we have annexed some periods on which, during the 43 years, the thermometer was at the highest and the lowest.

1774	50.6	1799	48.5
1775	51.5	1800	51.1
1776	51.1	1801	51.8
1777	51.	1802	50.8
1778	52.	1803	50.9
1779	53.9	1804	52.1
1780	51.7	1805	50.5
1781	53.	1806	53.2
1787	51.	1807	51.2
1788	50.6	1808	50.8
1790	50.9	1809	51.3
1791	50.8	1810	51.5
1792	50.5	1811	52.7
1793	50.8	1812	49.2
1794	51.2	1813	49.7
1795	49.9	1814	48.2
1796	50.5	1815	51.6
1797	50.	1816	49.4
1798	51.3		

In the *seven* years from 1774 to 1780, the average heat was 51.68; in the *thirteen* years from 1787 to 1800 was 50.54; and in the *sixteen*, from 1801 to 1816, was 50.93,—a clear proof that no deterioration of climate has taken place. The hottest day in the period was in July 1808, when the thermometer was 93.5: other hot days were, in July 1793, at 89; and June 1804 at 87. The coldest days in the period were, in December 1796, at 5; and in January 1795 at 8.

The Rev. R. Morrison, who has for ten years been collecting the materials, is printing, at Macao, an extensive Chinese and English Dictionary, containing forty thousand characters. It will be printed at the expence of the East India Company, who have liberally authorized Mr Morrison to vend, for his own recompence, 650 of the 750 copies of which the edition is to consist. The three parts,—1. the Radicals or Keys,—2. The English and Chinese,—and, 3. the Chinese and English, will extend to upwards of 40 half-yearly numbers; but it is proposed that the total cost shall not exceed 20 guineas to subscribers. If, therefore, Mr Morrison should live long enough, this great desideratum of European literature is, at length, likely to be achieved.

Ale brewed by Sir Joseph Banks being analyzed, at his desire, by Mr Brande, gave the following proportion of alcohol:

1. Malt to the hogshead, eight strike or bushel. Hops to the hogshead, 8 lbs.—contained 9.85 *per cent.* of alcohol.

2. Malt to the hogshead, ten strike. Hops to the hogshead, 11 lbs.—contained 10.84 *per cent.* of alcohol.

From observations made by Mr Bevan, at Leighton, Bedfordshire, during last year, it appears that there were 614 hours of actual rain, that the average rate at which the rain fell was .68 of an inch in a day; the heaviest rain was on the 27th of June, which was at the rate of nine inches a-day.

A curious case has recently been communicated to Dr Thomas Forster, of three children, successively born of the same mother, having each five fingers and a thumb on each hand. They are the sons of a labouring man in Buckinghamshire, and the family are in all other respects perfect. The extra finger was situated on the outside of the little finger, and on the same bone. It was, in all the three cases, amputated close to the joint during the first three days of infancy. This kind of monstrosity is frequently hereditary, and appears again and again in successive generations of the same family; but, in the present case, no traces can be found of any thing of the sort in the family before.

A late number of the Calcutta Magazine contains the following curious particulars respecting an invasion of locusts in India, in 1812. They are from the pen of an eye-witness, who says,—"About the 20th of June, a very large flight of locusts was observed hovering about Etawah, which at length settled in the fields east of the town, where they remained some time, and were seen copulating in vast numbers. They

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then took their departure, but continued to hover about the place for a month afterwards. On the 18th of July, while riding in that direction, I discovered a tremendous swarm of very small, dark-coloured insects in the vicinity of a large pool of stagnant water; they were collected in heaps, and covered the ground to a considerable distance. These, on minute inspection, proved to be locusts in miniature, but without wings. In this place they remained, hourly increasing in numbers, for some days, when the great body moved off in the direction of Etawah. They crept and hopped along at a slow rate, until they reached the town, where they divided into different bodies, still keeping nearly the same direction, covering and destroying every thing green in their progress, and distributing themselves all over the neighbourhood. The devastation daily committed by them being almost incalculable, the farmers were under the necessity of collecting as many people as they could, in the vain hope that they might preserve the crop, by sweeping the swarm backwards; but, as often as they succeeded in repelling them in one quarter, they approached in another. Fires were then lighted all round the fields with the same view. This had the effect of keeping them off for a short time, but sufficient fuel could not be supplied, and, the moment the fires became extinguished, the insects rushed in like a torrent. Multitudes were destroyed by the birds, and many more by branches of trees, as well as by being swept into large heaps, and consumed by fire; yet their numbers seemed undiminished. So completely did they cover some mangoe trees, and the hedges surrounding the gardens, that the colour of the leaves could not be distinguished. They had no wings, and were about the size of small bees; continued to creep along the ground, or hopped when their progress was interrupted. On the 27th they were increased in size, and had overspread the country in every direction. From the want of rain, and the inroad of these insects, the farmers were nearly ruined. Nothing impeded their progress; they climbed the highest trees, and scrambled over walls; and, notwithstanding the exertions of several people with brooms, the verandah and outer walls of the hospital were completely covered with them. They no longer continued to move in one particular direction, but paraded backward and forward wherever they could find food. On the 28th the rains set in with considerable violence; the locusts took shelter on trees and bushes, devouring every leaf within their reach; none seemed to suffer from the rain. On the 29th it did not rain, and the young swarm were again on the move, continuing their depredations; they were fast increasing in size, and as lively as before the rain. It again rained on the 30th, and again the locusts took shelter on the trees and fences; several large flights passed over the cantonments; and I observed that the wings of the young ones began to appear. The head still retained the dark red colour, but the black lines on the body had become much fainter. On the 31st large flights again continued to pass, driven by the wind to the southward; of course very few alighted, and they caused but little mischief within our view. The wings of the young tribe—the whole four being now formed—were about one-eighth of an inch in length. After this time, I made no particular observations on their progress, being otherwise engaged; but they disappeared in a few days."

FRANCE.—A specimen has been published of a collection of Latin Classics, with perpetual commentaries and indices, about to be commenced at Paris. It will appear at the rate of two volumes a month, commencing with the first volume of Heyne's Virgil, and of Overlin's Tacitus.

M. Lemaire, Professor of Latin Poetry in the Academy of Paris, has announced, by subscription, another collection of Latin Classics, with commentaries, principally extracted from the variorum editions, indices, portraits of the authors, plates, and maps. Twelve volumes will be published yearly.

Besides the two Biographical Dictionaries which are in progress at Paris, a third work of a similar nature is about to appear, with the title of *Le Paradis des Hommes illustres, ou Abrégé de l'Histoire ancienne et moderne*, with notes and observations. It will extend to 34 volumes, 8vo.

Intelligence can be received from Calais at Paris, between which there are 27 telegraphs, in three minutes; from Lille, 22 telegraphs, two minutes; from Strasburg, 45 telegraphs, six and a half minutes; from Lyons, 50 telegraphs, and from Brest, 80 telegraphs, eight minutes.

ITALY.—From a memoir lately read to the Society of *Georgofili*, of Florence, we learn that the Government of Tuscany has ordered the immediate completion of the trigonometrical survey of that country, begun by Professor Inghirami, which is to be followed by the publication of a new and accurate map of the grand-duchy, and many other improvements in the agriculture, irrigation, management of the waters, &c. in that interesting province of Italy. At the same time, a mineral, geological, and botanical survey of the country is executing by naturalists of eminent talents.

DENMARK.—Late intelligence from this country announces, that a quarry of pit-coal, and a mine rich in iron, have been recently discovered in the island of Bornholm, which promise the Danes some recompence for their loss of Norway.

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WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Mr Bristed, a counsellor of New York, has nearly ready for publication a work entitled America and her Resources; or, a View of the Agricultural, Commercial, Manufacturing, Financial, Political, Literary, Moral, and Religious Capacity and Character of the American People.

Mr Alexander Jamieson, author of a Treatise on the Construction of Maps, and editor of many popular School Books, has in the press a Grammar of Rhetoric, chiefly compiled from Blair, Campbell, Rollin, &c. which will very soon appear, in 1 vol. 12mo.

Mr Harris of Walworth will, in a few days, publish the Algebraist's Assistant, written upon the plan of Walkinghame's Arithmetic, and intended to follow that useful work in the course of instruction.

The author of Headlong Hall has in the press a new Novel, entitled Night Mare Abbey.

Dr Bushby's Musical Grammar, comprising the developement of the Harmonic Science, from its first rudiments to the most abstruse of its rules, is just ready for publication.

A translation of the Memoirs of Lucien Bonaparte, and also of the Anecdotes of the Court and Family of Napoleon, are just ready for publication. The latter is reported to be the production of the Countess of Montesquieu, the governess of young Napoleon.

Some curious Letters from Madame Bertrand, at St Helena, to a Female Friend in France, are said to be in preparation for publication in London, in French and English.

A work, entitled Universal Commerce, by the editor of Mortimer's Commercial Dictionary, will appear in the course of the ensuing month.

A Mercator's Atlas of Skeleton Maps, adapted to modern Navigation and Maritime Surveying, for the u e of Naval Students, will be published in the course of the present month, in royal 4to.

Mr A. Picquot, author of the Ancient and Modern Geography, has in the press a Chronological Abridgment of the History of Modern Europe, compiled from the best English, French, and German historians.

Mr Huish, author of a Treatise on Bees, has nearly ready for publication Verezzi, a romance of former days.

A distinguished Chiropœdist has in the press, the Art of preserving the Feet; or, practical Observations on the Prevention and Cure of Corns, Bunnions, Callosities, Chilblains, &c. in one small volume.

Captain Golownin, the narrative of whose Captivity in Japan has excited so much interest, is preparing for publication his *Recollections of Japan.* They will comprise a particular account of the Religion, Language, Government, Laws, and Manners of the People, with Observations on the Geography, Climate, Population, and Productions of the Country.

Mr F. Baily of Gray's Inn has in the press an interesting Memoir on the Annular Eclipse of the Sun, which will happen on 7th September 1820. It is printed only for private distribution amongst his friends.

Dr Carey has in the press an improved edition of his larger work on Latin Prosody and Versification.

The Rev. R. Brook proposes to publish, by subscription, the State and Progress of Religious Liberty, from the first propagation of Christianity in Britain to the present time.

The First Volume of the Transactions of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall will shortly appear.

Dr Ayre of Hull is about publishing, in one volume 8vo, Practical Observations on the Nature and Treatment of Marasmus, and of those disorders allied to it, which may be strictly denominated bilious.

EDINBURGH.

Tales of my Landlord. Second Series. Collected and arranged by Jedediah Cleishbotham, Schoolmaster and Parish-clerk of Gandercleugh. 4 vols. 12mo.—will be published on the 24th July.

"Hear, Land o' Cakes, and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirk to Jonny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it,
A chiel's amang you takin notes,
An' faith he'll prent it."

Burns.

An Inquiry into the Nature and Origin of Public Wealth, and into the Means and Causes of its Increase. By the Earl of Lauderdale. A new edition, revised, with considerable additions. 1 vol. 8vo.

Two Essays, one upon Single Vision with Two Eyes, the other upon Dew: A Letter to the Right Hon. Lloyd Lord Kenyon: and an Account of a Female of the White Race of Mankind, part of whose Skin resembles that of a Negro, with some Observations on the Causes of the Differences in Colour and Form between the White and Negro races of Men. By the late W. C. Wells, M. D. F. R. S. L. & E. with a Memoir of his Life, written by himself. 8vo.

In a few days will be published, in one

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large volume 8vo. an Introduction to Merchandise, containing Treatises on Arithmetic, Algebra, Commerce, Bills of Exchange, the Public Funds, Mercantile Laws, and Book-keeping; by Robert Hamilton, LL. D. Professor of Philosophy in the Marischal College of Aberdeen. The whole new-modelled, and adapted to the improved methods and information of the present time, by Elias Johnston, Teacher of Mathematics in Edinburgh.

*** This work of Dr Hamilton was long valued as one of the best systems of mercantile education. It was intended to embrace, not merely the elements of arithmetic, of algebra, and of book-keeping, but every other subject connected with commerce, on which a practical accountant might wish to be informed. From the great variety of subjects, however, which it thus contained, and the fluctuating nature of many of these, it unavoidably followed, that considerable alterations were necessary in order to render the work, after the lapse of a number of years, in all respects adequate to its original purpose. It has been the object, therefore, of the editor of this edition, so to *new-model* the work, as to adapt it to the state of commerce at the present period. For accomplishing this object, he has been favoured with the advice of its very respectable author, with whose approbation this new edition is published. And, no labour having been spared to render it at once correct and comprehensive, the editor flatters himself that it will now be found peculiarly worthy of the patronage of the public. The work will be concluded with a series of *logarithmic* and other useful tables, and with an account of the new system of *weights* and *measures* at present under the consideration of the British Parliament.

William Russell, Esq. Advocate, is preparing for publication an additional volume, to complete the System of Political Economy of Adam Smith.

John William Watson, M. D. F. R. S. E. is about to publish an Introduction to Chemistry, in one volume 8vo.

Criminal Trials, illustrative of the Tales of my Landlord, *Second Series*, entitled "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," published from the original record, with a Preface and Notes. 1 vol. 12mo.—will be published in a few days.

"A thousand heads,
A thousand hands, ten thousand tongues and voices,
Employ'd at once in several acts of malice;
Old men not staid with age, virgins with shame,
Late wives with loss of husbands, mothers of children,
Losing all grief in joy of his sad fall,
Run quite transported with their cruelty!"

BEN JONSON.

Campbell, or the Scottish Probationer, a Novel. 3 vols. 12mo.

Poems and Songs, by the late Richard Gall, with a Memoir of the Author; fsc. 8vo.

*** To those who are acquainted with the recent history of Scottish Poetry, it is unnecessary to mention, that Mr Gall was a young man of taste and talent, warmly attached to the liberties and literature of his country, but unfortunately cut off in early youth, while he gave promise of future excellence. Several of his Songs were set to music, and have obtained no small share of popularity; one of them was published by Johnson, in the Museum, as the production of Burns, and has been adopted by Dr Currie, in his edition of Burns's Poems. The circumstance of its being the production of Gall is well known to several very respectable characters in Edinburgh. This volume is edited by a Gentleman who had the pleasure of his correspondence and personal acquaintance.

The Elements of Euclid; by Alexander Ingram, Mathematician, Leith. 8vo.

Ruddiman's Latin Grammar, edited by Dr John Hunter, Professor of Humanity in the University of St Andrews. 12mo, 4s. bound.

Early Genius, exemplified in the Juvenile Pursuits of Eminent Foreigners. 18mo. 2s. 6d. half-bound.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

AGRICULTURE, GARDENING, &c.

Considerations respecting Cambridge, more particularly relating to its Botanical Professorship. By Sir James Smith, M.D. F. R. S. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

BIOGRAPHY.

Recollections of Curran and some of his Contemporaries. By Charles Phillips, Esq. 8vo. 12s.

Memoires Secrets sur Lucien Buonaparte, redigés sur sa Correspondence, &c. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

Coxe's Memoirs of John Duke of Marlborough, with Original Correspondence. Volume II. 4to.

COMMERCE.

Double Entry by Single, a new method of Book-keeping, applicable to all kinds of Business, and exemplified in five Sets of Books. By F. W. Cronhelm. 4to. L. 1, 11s. 6d.

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Tables of Discount and Profit, on a new and comprehensive plan. By John Evans. roy. 4to. L.1, 1s.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The long negociations at Paris, regarding the claims of foreign subjects on the Government of France, have at length, through the mediation of the Duke of Wellington, been brought to a conclusion. By a convention, dated the 25th of April 1818, and signed by the Duc de Richelieu, and the ministers of the four great powers respectively, the French Government is bound to the Allied Powers (Britain not included) in the principal sum of 240,800,000 f.; to provide for which it undertakes to enter in the Great Book of France 12,040,000 of rentes; which are to be placed in the hands of Commissioners appointed by the four Allied Courts, to be by them distributed amongst the individual claimants of their several countries, according to certain principles and regulations referred to in the body of the convention. A twelfth part of the sum due to each power is to be liquidated on the 1st of every month; and the rentes are to commence from the 22d March 1818.

A separate treaty has been concluded with Great Britain, providing for the more speedy discharge of the claims admitted in favour of the subjects of his Britannic Majesty. By this instrument the King of France engages to place at the disposal of the English Commissioners a rente of 3,000,000 francs, equivalent to a capital of 60,000,000; and to liquidate therefrom, by monthly payments, the principal and interest of the British claims. The rights of English subjects touching certain goods warehoused at Bourdeaux in the year 1814, are reserved by a special article from the operation of the present treaty.

The King of France, it appears, is resolved to put down the infamous traffic in slaves, which, notwithstanding his former ordinances, continued to disgrace the French colonies and establishments on the coast of Africa. His Majesty has issued an ordinance for maintaining a French cruizing squadron on the coast of Africa, for the purpose of visiting all French vessels that appear within the limits of the French dominions in that part of the world, and for preventing the violation of the previous orders issued by the Government, in conformity with the treaties concluded with Great Britain.

Most of our readers will recollect the extraordinary interest excited in France, and, to a considerable degree, in Britain, by the murder of Monsieur Fualdes at Rhodez, in a house of bad fame, on the 19th March last year. The long continued and arduous judicial proceedings which followed upon this case, ended on the 3d of May last, at Albi, in the condemnation to death of five of the murderers, Bastide, Jaussion, Colard, Bach, and the woman Bancal, in whose house the murder was committed. The three former were executed on the 3d June, and the sentences of the two latter were changed to perpetual imprisonment. Anne Benoit, an accomplice, was sentenced to hard labour for life; and Madame Manson, first retained as a witness, but afterwards arraigned and tried as an accomplice, was acquitted and set at liberty. It was the mysterious and dramatic behaviour of this woman, during her examinations, and on the trial,—her faintings, and frequent incoherent exclamations of horror, which gave such an interest to the case; and in nothing, indeed, was ever the levity and frivolity of the French character more clearly displayed,—no event of the highest concern in the moral or political world could have excited a deeper sensation of interest throughout France, than did the murder of M. Fualdes, and the proceedings consequent thereon; as a proof of which, it need only be mentioned, that the keeper of a show in Paris offered Madame Manson a very large sum of money to allow him to exhibit her to the public. This proposal, however, the lady indignantly rejected.

SPAIN.—The Paris papers mention an instance of the miserable imbecility of the Spanish Government, in a case of extreme importance to the commercial interests of the country. The King of Spain issued an ordinance some time since for constituting four free ports in his kingdom, a measure, the advantages of which could not be doubted in the present circumstances of the Spanish monarchy; but the ordinance was represented by the favoured merchants of Cadiz as injurious to their interests, and it has been countermanded. Thus the general good of the state has been sacrificed to preserve the monopoly of this single community. The merchants of Cadiz have hitherto assisted the Government in the prosecution of the sanguinary war against the American provinces, and the Government was, no doubt, afraid of displeasing them.

GERMANY.—The prospectus of the

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new constitution for Bavaria was published at Munich on the 28th May. There are to be two chambers; the upper, in which the mediatised Princes are to have hereditary seats, will consist of the nobles, and a certain number of prelates to represent the religious communities; the lower chamber will contain the representatives of towns, universities, &c. The States General are summoned, for the first time, for the 1st of January 1819.

Accounts from Frankfort state, that the differences between the Duke of Bavaria and the Grand Duke of Baden are amicably settled, through the mediation of the Austrian Court.

Among some recent demands addressed to the Diet of Frankfort, are the establishment of an entire freedom of the press in Germany, and the security of commerce, not as hitherto, by the subsidiary aid of a foreign navy, but by vessels of their own, built in their own ports and rivers.

Some alarms having been excited on the Continent respecting the motives which have given rise to the approaching assembly of Allied Sovereigns at Aix-la-Chapelle, the Courts of Prussia, Austria, and Russia, have thought proper to issue a state paper, declaring that the objects of the Royal Congress are "foreign to every territorial change;" that, besides the purpose of consolidating their friendship towards each other, the Sovereigns have in view to "determine the attitude" which Germany ought to assume after the evacuation of France by the occupying army; and that there being no formal congress but only an "amicable and confidential meeting," no diplomatic agent will be accredited thereto from any Court or Sovereign.

Denmark.—A decree of the King, of the 10th June, prohibits, under severe penalties, the printing of any thing which contains offensive expressions respecting foreign Sovereigns, who are upon terms of friendship with Denmark, even though it should be taken from foreign works or newspapers.

Poland.—The revenues of the kingdom of Poland amounted last year to above 60 millions of Polish florins, and the disbursements to 52 millions: there is thus an overplus of eight millions in the treasury.

Turkey.—Letters from Bucharest, in Wallachia, dated the 17th March, announce, that an earthquake has destroyed the great and flourishing town of Philippopoli, in Romania. This town counted at least 70,000 inhabitants. We are assured that it has been altogether swallowed up in the subterranean abyss, and that its traces are in vain sought for. The positive date of this disastrous event is not stated.

ASIA.

East Indies.—In our last we noticed the successful termination of the war with Holkar, and the Raja of Berar. Dispatches containing details of these events have since been published in the London Gazette; and although the events are not new, the particular circumstances attending them are interesting and satisfactory to the nation. The principal military transaction related is the battle between Sir Thomas Hislop and the army of Holkar, on the 21st of last December. This engagement was over in three hours, and ended in the capture of the whole of the enemy's artillery, and the entire defeat and dispersion of his army, with a loss of 3000 men. The conduct of Brigadier General Sir John Malcolm, who commanded the advance under Sir T. Hislop, and led the assault on the left of the enemy's line, called from his Excellency the highest encomiums; and as we learn from private accounts, the warmest admiration of the whole British army. The greater part of the proceedings of General Doveton against the forces of the Rajah of Berar, which finally resulted in the capture of Nagpoor, and in the submission of the whole country to our arms, have been for some time before the public. The loss, however, sustained by General Doveton, in an unsuccessful attack on the palace of Nagpoor, appears more serious than we had been prepared to expect. The attempt to storm being made on the 24th of December, was completely repulsed by the Arabs and other troops in the service of the Rajah, who killed and wounded above 300 of our men, including 140 Europeans and 10 officers. On the 30th of December the Arab garrison evacuated the city, on certain conditions, when it was forthwith occupied by the British troops. Our Government, as was stated in former dispatches, was in possession of the Rajah's person.

It was on the 17th November that the British standard was planted on the walls of Poonah, and in the end of February the Peishwa was still in the field.

A Madras Gazette Extraordinary, of the 9th of February, contains extracts from a Calcutta Gazette of 23d January, the most material of which are the terms of the treaty concluded with Holkar. According to these, the Company's Government agree to extend the same protection to the dominions of Holkar as to their own, and he, on his part, promises to assist them in the resistance of all freebooters. He also confirms the engagement made by the British Government with the Nabob Ameer Khan, and renounces all claim to the dominions of the latter. He cedes to the British Government all claim of tribute from the Rajpoot princes, and of territories within or north of the Reoondic Hills. In conse-

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quence of these, and of some other cessions, "the British Government binds itself to support a field force to maintain the internal tranquillity of the territories of Molhar Row Holkar, and to defend them from foreign enemies. This force shall be of such strength as shall be judged adequate to the object. It shall be stationed where the British Government determines to be best, and the Maharajah Molhar Row Holkar agrees to grant some place of security as a depot for its stores." This is not the only article in the treaty which has a tendency to place the dominions of Holkar in the power of the British Government. By another, he agrees to discharge his superfluous troops. He also "engages never to entertain in his service Europeans or Americans of any description, without the knowledge and consent of the British Government. An accredited minister from the British Government is to reside at the court of Holkar. The treaty was signed at Mandeloor on the 6th of January.

The letters from India state, that military possession will be taken by Great Britain of the dominions of the Rajah of Berar, and that the government of that extensive country will be administered pretty much as the affairs of Mysore have been conducted since the death of Tippoo, namely, by investing a British resident with all the real authority, and leaving or placing a nominal sovereign on the throne. We farther learn, that the Peishwa will certainly be deposed, and the office abolished; that there is to be henceforth no ostensible head of the Mahratta empire, but that a relative of the present Chieftain will be entitled Rajah of Poonah.

CEYLON.—By the latest accounts we learn that the whole of the territory of Candy was in a state of open rebellion, and the Governor himself has at last been obliged to acknowledge, that he can only depend upon his troops. Lady Brownrigg and all the English ladies were about to come from Candy to Columbo for protection, and every soldier that could be spared either at Columbo or Galle, had been sent for to Candy, for the purpose of keeping open, if possible, the communication between the different stations in the island.—Ehelapoolla, the brother-in-law of the Dessave of Ovin, who was always known to be a secret favourer of the insurgent cause, has at last taken an open part, and, as is reported, is gone over to his countrymen.

BATAVIA.—The Commissioners-General of Batavia have transmitted home some important accounts which they have received from Admiral Buyskes at Amboyna. The insurrection in that island has been completely quelled, and all the ringleaders taken prisoners. A "great number of chiefs and leaders" are stated to have been "*shot*" by Admiral Buyskes' orders—and his Excellency thinks it probable that many more will have to share the same fate. A free pardon has been granted to the general body of the rebels, and most of them are now engaged in rebuilding their dwellings, "which were for the greater part laid in ashes." In the west part of Cheribon, in the island of Java, there have been some disturbances, which have made it necessary to send some troops thither. The insurgents have been guilty of the greatest excesses, and some of the most respected native chiefs of Cheribon have fallen victims to their unsparing barbarity. In one engagement which they stood with the Royal Batavian troops, they suffered so severe a defeat, that it is not expected they will be able to make head again. A reward of 500 Spanish dollars has been offered for the capture, alive, of the principal chief; 250 for his head alone; and 100 for each noble of less note.

MAURITIUS.—The island of Mauritius was visited on the 1st of March by one of the most terrible huricanes ever experienced there. A letter from Port Louis, of the 16th of that month, describes the damage incurred to be tremendous: the whole island was one scene of waste and destruction; trees torn up by the roots, and many houses both in town and country laid flat; valuable storehouses unroofed, &c. and the goods within them completely spoiled. Upwards of 40 sail of large vessels, besides small craft, were driven on shore, or otherwise injured. The hurricane commenced at S. E. and gradually veered to the N. E. till six in the morning, when it shifted suddenly to N. N. W. and brought with it the additional calamity of a heavy and overwhelming sea.

PRINCE OF WALES ISLAND.—By intelligence from this island, it appears that George Town, the capital, suffered from two conflagrations which happened there in January last. No lives were lost, but property to a considerable amount was destroyed. About seventeen houses were consumed in the first calamity, and seventy-nine in the second. The natives were completely helpless, and gave themselves up to despair; but by the exertions of the European residents, directed by the governor, the recorder, the members of council, &c. the progress of the flames was arrested.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—Botany Bay papers have been received, including a series of the Sidney Gazette, from the 6th of September to the 20th of December last inclusive. They teem with proofs of the general prosperity of the colony, and that the individuals composing it, though residing at such an immense distance from England, have not forgotten its customs, manners, or gaieties, and, unhappily, its crimes—the number of prisoners for trial in the county gaol, in September last, exclusive of those admitted to bail,

was 58, viz. 10 for murder, 3 for cattle stealing, 1 for forgery, 9 for mutiny, and 36 for burglaries, highway robberies, and misdemeanours. The climate being found particularly favourable to the silk worm, means are preparing for rearing it to some extent.

AFRICA.

Letters from Gibraltar to the 27th May communicate the afflicting intelligence of the increased violence of the plague in the Barbary States. It was ascertained, by the arrival of the Spartan frigate on the 24th from Algiers, in eight days, that such was the fury of the pestilence in that city and its environs, as materially to increase the deaths, which were previously from fifty to sixty a-day. At Oran upwards of a hundred perish daily. The plague had also extended its ravages westward into the territory of the Emperor of Morocco, and was said to be very fatal to a tribe called Berkinis, inhabiting the foot of Atlas. More recent accounts from Gibraltar state, that the contagion had reached Fez, and great apprehensions were entertained that it would overspread the western coast of Africa. The Dey of Algiers has recently lost a son and daughter, who fell victims to the pestilence.

AMERICA.

UNITED STATES.—The Charlestown Courier of the 2d of June contains the following interesting statement of the trial, by court martial, condemnation, and execution, of two individuals, whose principal crime is said to have been the excitement of the Indians to go to war with the United States. One of the individuals, Ambruster, we are sorry to observe, was a British subject.

"On the 1st instant, Arbuthnot and Ambruster, who were taken at the capture of Fort St Marks, were tried by a court martial, by an order from General Jackson, of which General Gaines was the President. Both were condemned to die. The former was sentenced to be hung, the latter to be shot. They were executed on the 3d instant, agreeably to the mandate of the Court. Ambruster died like a soldier—he was cool and firm to his last moments. Arbuthnot was much agitated and fearful. The charges and specification alleged against them were,—1st, For supplying the Indians with arms and munition of war,—2d, For exciting them against the Whites,—3d, As spies. Ambruster was a lieutenant in the British army, and was an intelligent fine looking man. Arbuthnot is an old offender, and has often been advised to desist from stirring up the savages against the frontier people of our State. He was the bosom friend of the famous Woodbine.

SPANISH AMERICA.—Various actions appear to have taken place in the Caraccas up to the middle of April; but each party, as usual, claiming victory, we can learn nothing from their contradictory statements, except that little advantage appears to have been gained on either side. In an action on the 17th March, Morillo, the Royalist general, was severely wounded, and the command devolved on General Lopez, who is stated to have been killed, with 30 of his officers, in a battle fought at Valencia on the 17th April. Official papers from the interior of Venezuela, contain an account of the capture, by the Independent troops, of the position of San Fernando de Apure. The city was strongly fortified, and defended by 500 Spanish troops: but was so vigorously attacked, that the Royal troops were compelled to evacuate it on the 6th March, pursued by the Patriots. In the course of the retreat several contests are said to have taken place, during which the remaining part of the garrison surrendered at discretion.

WEST INDIES.—President Boyer, of Hayti, is a coloured man, about 50 years old, and was one of the commanders who expelled the French invaders of St Domingo, under Le Clerc and Rochambeau. His courage and military skill are highly spoken of. One of his first acts was the liberation of all prisoners not under sentence of death.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

JUNE.

Waterloo Fund.—The following general account of the Waterloo subscription, to the 31st May last, has just been officially made public:—

Dr.

Amount received by the Committee				L. 486,666	13	6
Increased by Dividends on Stock	L.45,432	19	0			
Interest on Exchequer Bills	192	0	4			
Profit on Stock sold	28,782	19	6			
				74,407	18	10
Total amount of receipts				L.561,074	12	4

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Cost of L. 53,500 3 per cent. Cons. - - -	L.33,952	10	0	
10,000 - - - - - reduced	5,787	10	0	
17,300 - - - Long Annuities	274,349	4	6	
Total investment in Public Funds -	L.314,089	4	6	

Payments and Donations.

To Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates wounded; to the Parents and dependent Relatives of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates Killed; and in Annuities to Widows and Children, commencing from the 18th June 1815; and to the Prussian and other Foreign Troops - - - - - - - - -	L. 228,621	8	11	
Expences from 18th June 1815, to 18th June 1818.				
Advertising, Printing, and Stationary - - -	4,475	6	1	
Lease of House, Fixtures, Rent, and Taxes -	2,133	12	4	
Salaries to the Secretary, Assistant Secretary, and Clerks, for three years - - - - - -	3,353	10	0	
Engraving, Stamps, Postage, and other incidental Expences - - - - - - - - - -	2,520	15	8	
Balance at the Bankers - - - - - - -	5,880	14	10	
				561,074 12 4

STATEMENT OF THE APPROPRIATION.

Annuities granted for Life.

To the Widows of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates killed - - - - - - - - - - -	L.9,930	
To the Wounded Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates totally disabled - - - - - - - - - - - -	1,698	
To dependent Relatives - - - - - - - - -	540	
Amount of Annuities for Life - - - - -		L.12,168

Annuities granted for limited Periods.

To the Children of Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates, and to complete Orphans - - - - - - - - -		9,708
Total Amount of Annuities - - - - - - -		L.21,876

Voted in Money.

To the Wounded Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates -		L.83,834
To the Parents and dependent Relatives of Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates killed, leaving no Widows or Children - -		34,172

To the Foreign Troops, viz.

Prussians, Brunswickers, Hanoverians, and Netherlanders -	L.45,000	
Additional for the exclusive benefit of their Orphans, rendered such by the Campaign of 1815 - - - - - -	17,500	
		62,500
Total Amount voted in Money - - - -		L.180,506

10.—*The Alien bill.*—While this bill was in progress through Parliament, it was discovered by ministers, that a number of foreigners had been able to defeat its operation with respect to themselves, by becoming proprietors of Bank of Scotland stock; an old Scots act of Parliament, giving the right of citizenship to foreigners making purchases of this stock to a small amount. In consequence of this discovery, a clause was introduced into the alien bill to rescind this act, but which was thrown out, on account of some informality. A short bill was afterwards introduced, specially for the purpose of suspending the operation of the Scots act till a limited period next year; and while this was in progress, the greatest exertion was made by foreigners, residing in London, to be beforehand in securing its advantages. Yesterday forenoon, a gentleman reached Edinburgh from London, in the short space of forty-two hours; he was furnished with a number of powers of attorney to purchase stock in the name of foreigners, and succeeded before three o'clock in putting thirty-eight of them upon the list of proprietors. In the course of the fortnight preceding, upwards of one hundred purchases of Bank of Scotland stock were

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made by foreigners residing in this country.

13.—*General Baillie* v. *Dr Bryson, for Crim. Con.*—This cause, which was tried before the Jury Court on the 12th March last, (as noticed in our number for April,) when the Jury returned a verdict, finding the charges in the issue *not proven*, was brought before the Second Division of the Court of Session, on Wednesday the 10th instant, by Mr Jeffrey, who, in a speech of some length, moved for a new trial, on the grounds that the decision was contrary to evidence; and that much additional important evidence had been obtained, which would place the criminality of the defender beyond the possibility of doubt. This evidence their Lordships ordered to be printed, and, with the notes of the Lord Commissioner, laid before them.

Earthquake.—On the 9th instant about twenty minutes past two o'Clock P. M. there was a smart shock of an earthquake, in the neighbourhood of Hayfield, on Lochawe side. The shock was felt by several families in a range of two or three miles, but no injury was sustained by it.

Melancholy Accident.—Yesterday three young men, all brothers, sons of William M'Arthur, farmer near Gartmore, went to bathe in a linn, in the water of Keltie, at that place, and were drowned. Their ages were about 18, 20, ahd 24 years. The two oldest were fully six feet high, and the depth of the water little more than seven feet.

Golfing.—A contest at this ancient national game took place in Leith Links, on the 11th instant, between the Leith and Thistle Golf Clubs, six of each club on a side, matched two and two, the best of six matches in three rounds; when, after a display of exquisite art and skill on both sides, victory declared in favour of the Thistle Golf Club, by a majority of two matches, and seven holes. The gold medal given by the Thistle Golf Club was played for on Leith Links, on the 6th, and gained by Mr William Crawford, Leith. Mr C. holed the two rounds in 66 strokes, but was vigorously opposed by the late medal holder, who holed the two rounds in 67, and by another member, who holed the two rounds in 68 strokes.

20. The Prince Regent has been graciously pleased to grant a pardon to John Lissons Blackwood, convicted at last Dumfries Circuit of highway robbery, on condition of being transported for life.

Explosion of Fire-Damp.—On the 18th, Mr Miller, manager of the coal-work at Newton-Green, Ayr, accompanied by the overseman, went down into the pit, each provided with a safety-lamp. When they had proceeded a considerable way, the lamps indicated the presence of hydrogen, but, having confidence in their efficacy, they proceeded until both lamps became red hot, and then the gas exploded, scorching and tossing them about. The oversman, although severely burnt, escaped with his life, but the manager was found dead, from all appearance suffocated by the choke damp which succeeded the explosion. This melancholy accident, it has been since found, upon inquiry, was occasioned by some imperfection about the lamps then used, and not from any deficiency in Sir H. Davy's invention.

22. *High Court of Justiciary.—Cattle Stealing.*—This day, James Lindsay and John Anderson, fleshers in Edinburgh, were convicted, on their own confession, of having stolen a brown stot, the property of another flesher, from the old square of the Edinburgh slaughter-houses. They were each sentenced to transportation for seven years.

Fortune-Telling.—The Court afterwards proceeded to the trial of Mary Hutchison, *alias* Arrol, from Glasgow, accused of falsehood, fraud, and wilful imposition. The indictment charged her, under the act of Geo. II. cap. 5. of having, for a considerable period, during the years 1816, 1817, and 1818, at Glasgow, and in its vicinity, pretended, by means of incantation and enchantments, to tell fortunes, to cure diseases, &c. She was sentenced to six months imprisonment in the jail of Glasgow.

24. *Wonderful Escape.*—Yesterday, as two gentlemen, after visiting the Devil's Miln, at the Rumbling Bridge over the Devon, in Kinross-shire, were viewing the tremendous rocks and romantic scenery in its immediate vicinity, one of them, in order still further to gratify his curiosity, imprudently adventured too near the brink of a precipice at least 60 feet high, where, having laid hold of a branch to support himself, it unfortunately gave way, when he tumbled headlong into the abyss below. The other gentleman gave the alarm. He was extricated from his perilous situation, without having received any other injury than losing his fur-cap and getting a most complete ducking. Fortunately, he had fallen into a deep pool: otherwise he must inevitably have been dashed to pieces.

Imitation Tea and Coffee.—The Board of Excise have been lately industrious in discovering and prosecuting dealers in these articles. On the 20th, Mr Melins was convicted in the Court of Exchequer, London, as a wholesale manufacturer of imitation tea, with which he supplied the regular dealers. The penalties amounted to *two thousand pounds.* A man named Edmund Rhodes, of Tenter-row, Shoreditch, was convicted at Hatton-Garden Office, on the same day, in the penalty of

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L. 500, for having in his possession about 500 lbs. of sloe, thorn, and elder leaves, manufactured in imitation of tea.

Battle of Bannockburn.—The anniversary of this battle was this day celebrated at Rutherglen.

Steam Packets.—A steam-boat, called the Rob Roy, was recently built to sail as a regular packet between Glasgow and Dublin; and she has just returned from her first voyage in safety. On Friday morning, the 19th, at four o'clock, she sailed from the Broomielaw, touched at Port-Glasgow, Greenock, and Gourock; but, owing to the boisterous state of the weather, it was deemed advisable to put into Lamlash bay, where she lay for eight hours. She proceeded to Carrick Fergus, and arrived in Dublin on Sunday morning at three o'clock. At the earnest request of the passengers, Mr Napier, the proprietor, consented to remain in Dublin two days, Sunday and Monday, and on Tuesday morning, at five o'clock, she sailed for Greenock, where she arrived at seven o'clock on Wednesday morning, the 24th, having performed her passage in the unprecedented short time of 26 hours. In crossing the channel she experienced a most severe storm, so much so that some of the passengers proceeded from Carrick Fergus by the mail, to Dublin, where, to their astonishment, they met the Rob Roy, she having reached the port six hours before them.

29. The county of Selkirk has adopted a number of resolutions for the suppression of idle and disorderly vagrants who traverse the country under pretence of seeking work, but who not unfrequently forcibly extort charity from the inhabitants of cottages in bye places, whom they find incapable of making any resistance.

On the night of the 25th, a pinnace from Newhaven to Burntisland, when nearly half way over, was overset by a squall, when one of the crew, and a young gentleman, son of Mr Hutchison, town-clerk of Burntisland, were unfortunately drowned. Three of the boatmen, and another passenger, by clinging to a chest and an oar, sustained themselves in the water, till a Newhaven boat, which had observed the accident at four miles distance, rowed up, and rescued them from death.

Whales.—On the 22d a shoal of whales were discovered in the bay of Stornoway; and the boats of the place having set out in pursuit, contrived to drive them into the harbour, where, after a smart assault which lasted two or three hours, they were all, to the number of 105, killed. During this slaughter, the poor animals made a most hideous roaring. The largest of the whales was 22 feet long, by 15 in circumference, and the smallest was 8 feet long. They were sold on the beach, on the 17th, for L. 300.

JULY.

2. *Emigrations.*—Between the 9th ult. and the 1st inst. no fewer than 779 emigrants have sailed from Leith to America. The Agincourt, Rogers, sailed on the 9th ult. for Quebec, with 298 passengers; the Agamemnon, Rogers, for Quebec with 200; and the Ann, Liston, for Halifax and Quebec, with 150, followed the week after; and yesterday, the British Queen, Thomson, sailed for Halifax, with 131.

New Churches.—On Tuesday the 30th ult. the foundation stone of a new church for the parish of Airth was laid by Thomas Graham Stirling, Esq. the patron, assisted by Captain Burn, of the 4th dragoon guards, James Bruce, Esq. of Powfowlis, and several other gentlemen.—And on Friday the 26th ult. the foundation stone of the new Burgher meeting-house, North Leith, was laid in the ground feued by the congregation in Cobourg Street. A bottle was placed in the stone, containing a newspaper, several coins, and a paper with a suitable inscription.

Convicts.—Six vessels have recently been chartered by Government for the transportation of convicts to Botany Bay. Two of the ships are lying at Woolwich, where the convicts are so numerous that sufficient room cannot be provided for them, and 80 have in consequence been ordered back to Deptford.

6.—*General Election.*—For nearly a month past the country has been filled with the tumult and bustle of a general election; and almost every other object seemed to be for the time forgotten in the contests occasioned by the opposition of the respective candidates. In England the elections which excited most general interest were those for the cities of London, Westminster, and the borough of Southwark, in each of which the popular has gained the victory over the ministerial interest. In London, Alderman Wood, Mr Waithman, Mr Wilson, and Alderman Thorp, have been chosen, to the exclusion of two ministerial candidates, Sir W. Curtis and Alderman Atkins, the former of whom had represented that city in six successive Parliaments. In Southwark, Sir Robert Wilson, well known in the military and political world, started against Mr Barclay, one of the former members, and was successful; and the election for Westminster terminated on the 4th, when Sir F. Burdett and Sir Samuel Romilly were declared the representatives. This latter place was keenly contested by Captain Sir Murray Maxwell, who obtained no fewer than 4808 votes. In the course of the poll, which continued for fifteen days, the animosity of the different parties broke forth into acts of the most shameful riot and outrage. Sir M. Maxwell, while returning to his hotel, was struck down by

some ruffian in the crowd, and so severely hurt, that he was not afterwards able to appear on the hustings. On the 10th day another riot took place, and order was not restored, until a party of the Horse Guards dispersed the mob. Mr Brougham contested the county of Westmoreland against the Lonsdale interest, but was unsuccessful. —A riot took place in Dublin after Mr Grattan and Mr Shaw had been re-elected for that city; the populace attacked the car on which the members were chaired, and tore it to pieces. The venerable patriot, Grattan, was struck on the head by a stone, and took shelter from the violence of the mob in a bookseller's shop; till Mr Phillips, the celebrated barrister, coming up, persuaded the populace, by a friendly speech, to disperse. There was also some rioting at the Drogheda election, and the military was called out. One man lost his life by a shot which was fired; according to the coroner's verdict, by some person unknown.—In Scotland, a very interesting contest took place for the county of Lanark, between Lord Archibald Hamilton, the former member, and Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane. The influence of the administration was used in every way that could be devised for the latter candidate, but such was the merited popularity of the former, in this county, that, on the day of election, he headed his adversary by eleven votes.—Sir John Dalrymple again contested the county of Edinburgh with Sir George Clerk, but lost it by 30 votes.

Scottish Burgh Reform.—Perth, June 24.—A general meeting of the guildry incorporation was held this day in their hall, to consider of the propriety of petitioning the Convention of Burghs, which meets at Edinburgh early next month, on the situation of the Incorporation with respect to its having no voice in the election of the dean of guild, nor any vote in the election of the members who pretend to represent the Incorporation in the Town Council, who *only elect themselves*. The meeting was numerously attended, and a vote being taken on the subject of petitioning, it was carried unanimously (with the exception of the Provost, Dean of Guild, and three Merchant Bailies) that a memorial and petition should be presented to the Convention; thereafter a draught of a petition was read and approved of by the whole members, with the same exceptions. The Provost was then asked whether he would present it to the Convention, as he was the usual delegate from the burgh, who answered he would not, but would oppose it whenever it appeared. It was therefore left to the committee to apply to some other member of the Convention who would present it, and give it his support.

Inverness.—On Saturday the 27th, the complaint at the instance of Mr James Mon, against the Magistrates of Inverness, was advised by the Second Division of the Court of Session, on a condescendence and answers, given in, in terms of the interlocutor of 10th March last, requiring from the defenders "a pointed and articulate condescendence of the facts which they aver, and offer to *prove*, as to the existence of an usage in this burgh, altering or modifying the regulation in the set of the burgh, which requires for persons to *be chosen Councillors or Magistrates, the qualification of actual trafficking merchants or maltmen.*" The Magistrates condescended on sixty-four individuals, from the year 1680 downwards, who were councillors, and, as *alleged* by them, not qualified in terms of the set. In the answers, all these instances, with the exception of the parties complained of, were expressly controverted—in other words, it was asserted, that the persons fixed upon were duly qualified, and that the set, up to the late deviations, was *in viridi observantia*. To ascertain the fact, their Lordships decided, that it was expedient to send an issue to the Jury Court, and the following interlocutor was accordingly pronounced: 'The Lords declare, that it is expedient in this cause to send an issue or issues to be tried by a jury in terms of the statute, and direct the Clerk of the Jury Court, in preparing the issue or issues, to pay attention to the facts set forth in this condescendence, and the answers thereto, without regard to the specification of individual cases annexed thereto."

Edinburgh.—On the 3d instant, the Second Division of the Court of Session advised the reclaiming petition for the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh, in the action at the instance of Deacon Lawrie and others against them, praying for an alteration of the interlocutor reducing and setting aside the last election of the Town Council. The whole of the Judges were of opinion that it would be necessary to take an answer to the petition. Mr Cranstoun, counsel for the complainers, stated, that he was aware, from the statements made in the petition, that their Lordships would wish an answer; and as he was quite ready to refute these statements, he prayed the Court to allow him to put in his answers by an early day, so that the cause might be decided this session. The Lord Justice Clerk stated, that, from the immense pressure of business, and weight of the roll, it was impossible to advise the case this session.

On the 14th inst. the Convention of the Royal Burghs of Scotland met in this city, and on that and the two following days took into consideration petitions from the burghs of Dundee, Nairn, Stranraer, Queensferry, and Whithorn, upon which some interesting discussion took place,—but this our limits oblige us to defer till next month.

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BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 58th Year of the Reign of Geo. III. or in the Sixth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Cap. XX. For more effectually discovering the longitude at sea, and encouraging attempts to find a northern passage between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and to approach the Northern Pole.—May 8.

Commissioners may propose three scales of reward to persons making discoveries regarding the longitude.

Commissioners may expend L. 1000 a-year in making experiments, &c.; and a like sum in ascertaining the latitude and longitude of places.

Rewards may be allowed to persons making improvements in former inventions.

Persons first finding and sailing through any passage between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans shall receive a reward of L. 20,000.

Persons first approaching within one degree of the Northern Pole entitled to a reward of L. 5000.

Commissioners may reward attempts to approach the same.

Commissioners may cause nautical almanacks, &c. to be made and published.

No unauthorized persons to publish the nautical almanack.

Cap. XXI. To revive and continue, until the 5th of July 1819, several laws relating to the duties on glass made in Great Britain, and to prohibit the making of smalts within a certain distance of any other glass-house, or by the maker of any other kind of glass.—May 8.

Cap. XXII. For fixing the rates of subsistence to be paid to innkeepers and others on quartering soldiers.—May 8.

Cap. XXIII. For raising the sum of three millions, by the transfer of certain three pounds *per centum* annuities into other annuities, at the rate of three pounds ten shillings *per centum*; and for granting annuities to discharge certain Exchequer bills.—May 8.

Subscribers of not less than L. 2000, 3 per cent. consols or reduced annuities, with a payment of L. 11 for every L. 100 annuities, shall be entitled to annuities at the rate of 3½ per cent.

The payments of L. 11 on each L. 100, 3 per cents. not to exceed L. 3,000,000.

Subscribers having transferred L. 15 per cent. to the commissioners for the reduction of the national debt by May 4, shall transfer the remaining L. 85 per cent. by November 27, 1818.

Times of payment of the said L. 11 per cent.

Persons making transfers of the stock subscribed before certain periods shall be entitled to L. 88 in the annuities of 3½ per cent., to commence at the times herein mentioned.

Persons completing their transfer of the 3 per cent. consols by a certain time, entitled to a dividend of 15s. per cent.

Commissioners of the national debt may, on certain conditions, purchase the 3½ per cent. annuities. 3½ per cents. may be taken for the purchase of life-annuities, to be computed by converting the 3½ per cents. into 3 per cents.

Allowance of L. 800 for every million subscribed shall be made to the bank.

Cap. XXIV. For enabling his Majesty to make further provision for his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, and to settle an annuity on the Princess of Hesse, in case she shall survive his said Royal Highness.—May 8.

An annuity of L. 6000 granted to the Duke of Cambridge, and a like annuity to the Duchess, in case she shall survive the Duke.

Cap. XXV. For enabling his Majesty to settle an annuity on her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cumberland, in case of her surviving his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.—May 8.

An annuity of L. 6000 granted to the Duchess of Cumberland, in case she shall survive the Duke.

Cap. XXVI. To continue, until the 5th of July 1819, two acts made in the 54th and 56th years of his present Majesty's reign, for regulating the trade in spirits between Great Britain and Ireland reciprocally, and to amend the same.—May 23.

Cap. XXVII.—To permit the importation of certain articles into his Majesty's colonies or plantations in the West Indies, or on the continent of South America, and also certain articles into certain ports in the West Indies.—May 23.

Tobacco, &c. may be imported into the West Indies or South America in British-built ships. Peas and beans, of the growth of any colonies in the West Indies, &c. belonging to any foreign European sovereign, may be imported into any other ports in the West Indies mentioned in certain acts.

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PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

JOHN DYSON, of Watford, Hertfordshire, for certain apparatus for the culture and tillage of land. May 26, 1818.

CHARLES GREENWAY, of Manchester, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, for an improvement in the operation of opening raw cotton or cotton wool previous to the carding and spinning the same, and by which improvements such operation will be facilitated May 26.

GEORGE MICHAEL, of St Austle, Cornwall, builder, for improvements in the method of opening and shutting windows or sashes; and also in the application of machinery to the opening and shutting window-shutters, and in other cases where the aforesaid improvements may be applied. May 26.

HENRY TAYLOR, of Kingston, Surrey, gentleman, for improvements on machines or apparatus for catching and destroying rats and other vermin. May 26.

THOMAS HOMFRAY, of the Hyde, Kinfare, Staffordshire, iron-master, for a new kind of bobbin or bobbins used in spinning and other manufactories. May 28.

WILLIAM LESTER, of the Commercial Road, Middlesex, engineer, for a method of increasing and projecting light produced by lamps or other means. June 2.

GEORGE ATKINSON, of Leeds, Yorkshire, canvas manufacturer, for a combination of materials to produce an article resembling bombaseen. June 10.

WILLIAM EATON, of Wiln Mills, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner, for improvements in certain parts of the machinery employed in the roving and spinning of cotton and wool. June 18.

ROBERT WINCH, of Shoe-lane, London, Printers' carpenter and press-maker, and RICHARD HOLDEN, of Stafford-street, St Mary-le-bone, Middlesex, gentleman, for machinery to communicate motion and power to various other machinery which requires reciprocating or alternating motion. June 18.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

June 5.—The honour of Knighthood, conferred upon Charles Brown, of Margaretta Farm, Knight of the Royal Order of the Red Eagle of Prussia, (of the third class,) and late First Physician to the Prussian Court and Army.

13.—The Right Honourable George Canning, the Right Honourable Sir Robert Stewart, (commonly called Viscount of Castlereagh,) Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; the Right Honourable Henry Earl Bathurst, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; and the Right Honourable Henry Viscount Sidmouth, his Majesty's three Principal Secretaries of State; the Right Honourable Robert Banks, Earl of Liverpool, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; the Right Honourable Nicholas Vansittart, Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer; the Right Honourable John Lord Teignmouth; the Right Honourable John Sullivan; the Right Honourable Thomas Hamilton, (commonly called Lord Binning;) the Right Honourable William Sturges Bourne; James Mordaunt William Cecil, Esq. (commonly called Viscount Cranborne;) and Horatio Walpole, Esq. (commonly called Lord Walpole;) to be his Majesty's Commissioners for the Affairs of India.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

June 12.—Rev. J. L. Sutton, to the Rectory of Oakley Parva, Northamptonshire.

18.—The Rev. Mr James Boyd was formally inducted into the ministry of the Caledonian Church, in Cross Street, Hatton-Garden, by the members of the Scots Presbytery in London.

The Associate Presbytery of Kelso have sustained the call presented to Mr James Stark by the congregation at Ayton under their inspection

20.—Rev. John Armstrong, to the Rectories of Lickmelossy and Ballinakill, and to the Vicarage of Leitrim, county Galway.

27.—Rev. James Gibson, to the Rectory of Warlington, Suffolk.

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Capt. B. Harvey, 1. F. to be Major in the Army 16th May 1818.

Bt. Maj. B. Harvey to be Lt.-Col. on the Cont. of Europe only 16th May 1818.

5 Dr. Gds. Lieut. C. Frost to be Capt. by purch. vice R. Storey, ret. 14th do.

6 Drs. Cha. Hall to be Cornet by purch. vice Danies, pro. 21st do.

7 Wm. Inge to be Cornet by purch. vice Seymour, 25 Dr. 14th do.

8 Cornet H. Cochrane to be Lieut. by purch. vice Pottinger, ret. 21st do.

19 Cornet and Adj. Wm. Glanville to have rank of Lieut. 7th do.

21 Gent. Cadet R. Hare to be Cornet, vice Broadhead, cancelled 28th do.

25 Lieut. R. Williams to be Capt. by pur. vice Dalrymple, ret. 14th do.
Cornet F. Seymour, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Williams do.

Staff C. Cav. Ass. Surg. J. W. Watson, from h. p. 38 F. to be Ass. Surg. vice Foster, 5 Dr Gds. 16th Apr.

Colds. F. G. Ass. Surg. T. Maynard to be Bn. Surg. vice Rose, 64 F. 28th do.
S. Gilder to be Ass. Surg. vice Maynard do.

1 F. John Temple to be Ensign by purch. vice Coleman, cancelled 14th May

8 Gent. Cadet R. Minty to be Ensign by purch. 21st do.

9 Capt. T. H. Light, from 14 F. to be Capt. vice Dallas ret. on h. p. 14 F. rec. diff. do.

10 Gent. Cadet Wm. Goodes to be Ensign do.

1 ——— E. Moore to be Ensign do.

12 Lieut. M. J. Jenkins is reinstated in his former rank, viz. 14th Oct. 1812.
Gent. Cadet B. J. Carnie to be Ensign 21st May 1818.

14 Capt. T. Hall from h. p. 14 F. to be Capt. vice Light do.

15 Gent. Cadet R. Battersby to be Ensign do.

17 Gent. Cadet J. Carruthers to be Ensign do.

24 D. Munro to be Ensign by purch. vice Dowbiggen, 19 F. 7th do.

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E. C. Spencer to be Ensign by pur. vice Netterville 14th May 1818.
Gent. Cadet G. Murray to be Ensign 21st do.
Lieut. W. Campbell from h. p. 84 F. to be Paym. vice Payne, do. 28th do.
Lieut. J. W. Plunkett, from h. p. 50 F. to be Lieut. vice Pratt, h. p. 19th do.
——— H. Boldero, from h. p. 10 F. to be Lieut. vice Rawstone, h. p. 20th do.
——— M. M'Leod, from h. p. 79 F. to be Lieut. vice White, h. p. 21st do.
Gent. Cadet D. Vandergee to be Ensign do.
Gent. Cadet T. Hadwin to be Ensign do.
Lieut. Emerson's Commission is dated the 11th May 1809.
Gent. Cadet H. Coghan to be Ensign 21st May 1818.
Bt. Lt. Col. E. Miles to be Lt. Col. 7th do.
Bt. Major T. Evans to be Major, vice Miles do.
Lieut. W. H. Wrench to be Capt. vice Evans do.
Capt. R. Power, from h. p. 75 F. to be Capt. 28th do.
Ensign J. H. Law, to be Lieut. vice Wrench 7th do.
Ensign P. Bain, to be Lieut. 3d June
Lieut. D. J. Conway, from 61 F. to be Lieut. 4th do.
Fred. Money to be Ensign, vice Law 7th May
Gent. Cadet W. H. Rogers to be Ensign 21st do.
W. Markham to be Ensign by purch. vice Bain 3d June
Ensign J. O'Meara, from h. p. 27 F. to be Ensign, vice Lloyd 4th do.
——— B. Lloyd to be Qua. Mas. vice Wainwright, ret. on h. p. 27 F. do.
E. G. O. Keppel to be Ensign by purch. vice O'Donell, 75 F. do.
B. Satterthwaite to be Ensign by purch. vice Nestor, pro. 7th May
Gent. Cadet R. Taggart to be Ensign 21st do.
Lieut. T. Foreman to be Capt. by purch. vice Gregory, ret. 14th do.
Ensign E. J. Chauvel, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Foreman do.
W. Ouseley to be Ensign by purch. vice Chauvel 20th do.
Gent. Cadet W. Hewetson to be Ensign 21st do.
Gent. Cadet A. Murray to be Ensign 21st May
Lieut. R. Read, from h. p. 38 F. to be Lieut. vice Conroy 38 F. 4th June
A. Stanford to be Ensign by purch. vice Mitchell, 19 Dr. 14th May
Gent. Cadet G. G. Warden, to be Ensign 21st do.
Ensign A. O'Donnell, from 43 F. to be Ensign, vice Donald, dead 4th June
Gent. Cadet R. Janns, to be Ensign 21st May
——— H. Jelf, to be Ensign do.
Lieut. Robert Law to be Adj. vice Anderson, res. Adj. only 14th do.
G. H. Smith, to be Ensign by purch. vice Mills, York Rang. 7th do.
Ensign J. O. Lloyd, to be Lieut. vice Henry, dead 14th do.
Brinsley Eyre, to be Ensign, vice Lloyd do.
Surg. J. Lightbody, from h. p. 28 F. to be Surg. vice Browne, ret. upon h. p. 28 F. 7th do.
Lieut. J. Dale to be Capt. vice B. Dale, dead 4th June

J. Dale Ensign T. Andrews to be Lieut. vice do.
H. Vaughan to be Ensign, vice Andrews do.
100 Lieut. W. L. Maberly, from 9 Dr. to be Capt. by purch. vice Thomson, ret. 14th May
103 John Pursord to be Emign by pur. vice Walsh, pro. 4th June
4 W. I. Reg. James Bassett to be Ensign, vice Drayton, W. I. Rang. do.
R. Af. Corps Ensign T. M'Rae to be Lieut. vice Bryant, dead 14th May
R. Cheator to be Ensign, vice M'Rae do.
R. Yk. Ra. Ensign C. Mills, from 73 F. to be Ensign, vice M'Donagh, ret. 7th May
R. W. I. Ra. Ensign H. Drayton from 4 W. I. R. to be Ensign, vice M'Neil, dead 11th June
Yk. Chass. Hosp. Assist. C. Whyte, to be Assist. Surg. vice O'Bryan, dead 14th May
1 Ceyl. Reg. Assist. Surg. I. Hoatson, from h. p. 3 Ceyl. Reg. to be Assist. Surg. vice Kennedy, dd. 10th Dec. 1817.
Royal Military College. Lieut. G. Procter, from h. p. 5 F. to be Adj. vice Abraham, pro. 24th Feb. 1818.
Hosp. Staff. Staff Surg. Q. M'Millan to be Dep. Insp. of Hosp. by Brevet 14th May
——— John Walker to be Dep. Insp. of Hosp. by Brevet 21st do.
Assist. Surg. A. Nicol, M. D. from 80 F. to be Surgeon to the Forces 28th do.
Hosp. Assist. B. O'Beirne, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. vice Whyte 14th do.
——— J. Hoey, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. do.

Exchanges.

Brevet Lt. Col. Evatt, from 55 F. with Brevet Major Morris, h. p. 2 Gar. Bn.
——— Briscoe, from 63 F. with Major Le Geyte, h. p.
Brevet Major P. Campbell, from 52 F. with Capt. Cross, h. p.
——— Maxwell, from 50 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Scott, h. p. 62 F.
——— Gomersall, from 58 F. with Capt. Johnson, h. p. 2 Gar. Bn.
Capt. Dowbiggen, from 38 F. with Capt. Burke, h. p. 3 Gar. Bn.
——— Mackay, from York Chass. with Brevet Major Poitier, h. p. 7 W. I. R.
——— Sir F. Barton, from 2 F. with Brevet Major O'Shaughnessy, h. p. 101 F.
——— Grinsteal, from 2 F. G. with Capt. Armytage, R. York Rang.
——— Bell, from 72 F. with Capt. Somerset, h. p. 84 F.
Lieut. Dowd, from 21 Dr. with Lieut. Collins, 3 W. I. R.
——— Coulthard, from 17 Dr. with Lieut. Fisk, h. p. 1 Dr. G.
——— Jeffries, from 1 F rec. diff. with Lieut. Carter, h. p.
——— Meagher, from 7 F. with Lieut. Brownlow, 43 F.
——— Wilkinson, from 40 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Garner, h. p.
——— Ensor, from 3 W. I. R. with Lieut. Brown, h. p. 82 F.
——— Constable, from York Rang. with Lieut. Anderson, h. p. 8 W. I. R.
——— Simpson, from 25 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Anderson, h. p.
——— Joyes, from 95 F. with Lieut. Fergusson, h. p.
——— Layton, from Rifle Brigade, with Lieut Fraser, h. p. 95 F.
——— Williams, from 8 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Wharton, h. p. 21 F.
——— Loppinot, from 37 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. T. Vincent, h. p. 12 F.
——— Moore, from 64 F. rec. diff. with Lieut Mair, h. p. 7 F.
Cornet Wilkinson, from 3 Dr. rec. diff. with Cornet Philips, h. p. 23 Dr.

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2d Lieut. Geddes, from 21 F. with Ensign Lewis, h. p. 103 F.
Ensign Dernzey, from 12 F. with Ensign Stirke, h. p.
——— Browne, from 26 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Maxwell, h. p. 104 F.
——— Innes, from 37 F. with Ensign Bentham, h. p. 52 F.
——— St Lawrence, from 64 F. with Ensign Hoehne, h. p. 60 F.
——— Barter, from 85 F. with Ensign Cole, h. p. 60 F.
——— Macbean, from 79 F. with Ensign Greme, h. p. 89 F.
——— Cliffe, from 93 F. with Ensign Hume, h. p.
Quarter Mast. Crabtree, from 12 F. with Quarter Mast. Grady, h. p. 87. F.
——— ——— Sanderson, from 40 F. with Quarter Mast. Jackson, h. p. 47 F.
Surg. Collins, from 58 F. with Surg. Cathcart, h. p. 60 F.
——— Barlow, from 32 F. with Surg. Bulkeley, h. p. 62 F.
——— Waite, from 83 F. with Surg. Punshon, h. p. 93 F.
Assist. Surg. Macleod, from 1 F. G. with Assist. Surg. Johnson, h. p. 100 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Capt. N. Storey, 3 Dr. G.
——— Dalrymple, 25 Dr.
——— Gregory, 56 F.
——— Thomson, 100 F.
Lieut. Pottinger, 8 Dr.
Ensign M'Donagh, R. York Rang.

Appointments Cancelled.

Cornet Broadhead, 21 Dr.
Ensign Coleman, 1 F.

Cashiered.

Ensign Moffatt, 19 F.

Officers killed and wounded in the late operations in India, from the 19th to the 24th December 1817.

Killed. Lieut D. M'Leod, 1 F. 21 Dec. 1817.
——— Lieut. Bell, 1 F. 24th Dec. 1817.
Wounded. Lieut. J. M'Gregor, 1 F.
——— Lt. Col. Campbell, severely, 1 F.
——— Lieut. Elliot, (Mil. Sec. at Madras) Royal Engineers.

Deaths.

Col. Elford, Lt. Gov. of St John's, 17th June 1818
Lieut. Col. Sir W. O. Hamilton, late 2 Vet. Bn. 5th June 1818.
Major M'Cullock, h. p. 2 Gar. Bn. May 1815.
Capt. Raban, h. p. 8 F. 7th June 1818.
——— M'Glashan, 19 F. (late 1 Ceylon Regt.) 2d Dec. 1817.
——— Hewan, h. p. 21 F. 13th May 1818.
——— R. Dale, 84 F. 22d May 1818.
——— Cross, Cambridge Mil.
Lieut. Ginson, 24 Dr. 20th Nov. 1817.
——— Hilliard, 53 F.
——— Barlow, 53 F. 1st Nov.
——— Harrison, 69 F. 11th Nov.
——— Coghlan, 87 F. 19th Nov.
——— Fleish, h. p. 2 Line K. G. L. 21st Dec. 1817.
Cornet Pott, h. p. Brunswick Hussars 15th May 1818.
Ensign Donald, 65 F. 26th May 1818.
——— De Braudenstein, h. p. Brunswick Inf. 10th May 1818.
——— Olfermann, 1 Foreign Vet. Bn. 20th Mar.
Paymaster Goodwin, 4 D. G. 23d May 1818.
Adj. Lt. Pellichoddy, 24 Dr. 22d Nov. 1817.
Surg. Storey, at Bahamas, 10th Apr. 1818.
——— White, h. p. 44 F. (late of 1 Ceylon Regt.) 19th Jan.
Asst. Surg. Callow, 8 Dr. 19th Nov. 1817.
——— Prendergast, h. p. 60 F. 1st Apr. 1818.
——— Coulthard, 87 F. 17th Nov. 1817.

IV. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Names.
Commanders.	
Wm. Geo. Martin	Henry King
Bartholomew Bonifant	Chas. Wemyss
Chas. Newton Hunter	W. J. Hope Johnstone
Edw. Le C. Thornbrough	Edw. Hackett
	Horatio Montagu
Superannuated Commanders.	Wm. Hanham
John Jones	Benj. P. Sadler
N. H. Holworthy	Thos. Cook
Lieutenants.	Masters.
Archibald Grant	M. Curran
Joseph Arguimbau	James Martin
Nich. Robilliard	
R. L. Baynes	Surgeons.
Chas. P. Madryll	James Gilchrist
Chas. Frederick	Eb. Johnston

Appointments.

Admiral—Sir George Campbell, Commander in Chief at Portsmouth.
Rear-Admiral—Sir Josias Rowley to Cork.
Vice-Admiral—Sir Chas. Hamilton, Bart. to be Commander in Chief at Newfoundland.

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
Captains.		Lieutenants.	
G. R. Peebell	Bellette	John R. Lumley	Topaze
Sam. Warren	Bulwark	Edward Hacket	Beaver
John Furneaux	Carron	P. G. Panton	Bellette
Francis Stanfell	Conqueror	Jas. Cheape	Ditto
James Tomkinson	Fly	Chas. Fraser	Bulwark
R. Shannon	Leveret	E. W. C. Astley	Ditto
W. H. Dillon	Phaston	C. T. Phelp	Ditto
Thos. Briggs	Queen Charlotte	Fred. Chamier	Ditto
Hon. G. P. Campbell	Racehorse	Thos. D. Stewart	Ditto
Wm. Ramsden	Scout	Thos. Blackiston, F. L.	Ditto
Sir Geo. Collier	Tartar		

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Names.	Ships.
Chas. Haydon	Carron
J. G. Graham	Ditto
Geo. Chevalier	Confiance
Jas. Burton	Ditto
H. C. Harrison	Conqueror
Jos. Pearse	Cyrus
Wm. Snell	Driver
Geo. Dunsford	Eden
Wm. Daniell	Ditto
Ang. Thos. Hicks	Falmouth
Henry Foster	Fly
H. A. Perkins	Impregnable
Chas. B. Louis	Ditto
M. G. H. Whish	Ditto
H. D. Twyden	Iphigenia
Chas. W. Ross	Lee
John Molesworth, F. L.	Ditto
Geo. Pigot	Leveret
Hon. C. Abbot	Liffey
Henry Eden	Ditto
Chas Hope	Ditto
Alb. H. Wilson	Liverpool
J. A. Campbell	Ditto
Hon. G. Barrington	Ditto
Jas. Stewart	Musquito
John Brothers	Opossum
Chas. Wemyss	Pelican
W. C. Barker	Perseus
R. B. Reed	Phaeton
John Geary	Ditto
Jas. S. Hoare	Ditto
Reb. Faussett	Ditto
J. L. Beakford	Queen Charlotte
Richd. Morgan	Ditto
H. M. Williams	Ditto
Geo. Allen	Ditto
Thos. R. Brigstocke	Ditto
M. J. Currie	Racehorse
John Faulkner	Ditto
Gustavus Evans	Racoon
R. M. Teed	Ramillies
Henry King	Rifleman
William Hanham	Ditto
Sp. Smith	Rochfort
Rob. Bruce	Royal Sov. Yacht
Jnd. Biard	Sappho
David Peat	Severn
R. J. Johnston	
Rozzio Montagu	Shearwater
C. V. Vernon	Sir Francis Drake
W. N. Glasscock	Ditto
R. Chamberlayne	Ditto
G. B. Warren	Spartan
Nich. Dickson	Superb
Nich. M. Wroot	Ditto
Reb. Gore	Scout
Thos. Fraser	Ditto
John Fletcher	Tees
Christopher Knight	Tartar
R. J. Waterhouse	Ditto
Alex. A. Sandilands	Ditto
John M'Donell	Ditto
Henry Reneau	Tonnant
Edw. Luscombe	Topaze
Jas. Wilkie	Ditto
Wm. Moriarty	Ditto
R. J. H. Seymour	Ditto
Geo. Hutchison	Vengeur
David Welch	Ditto
W. Price	Harpey Rev.
John Bowie	Kite
Marines.	
2d Lt. Wm. Calamy	Eden
1st Lt. Rich. Farmer	Iphigenia
Peter Connolly	Ister
2d Lt. J. R. Williams	Liverpool
Capt. Henry Cox	Northumberland
1st Lt. Ed. Hancock	Ditto
2d Lt. G. J. Bristowe	Phaeton
M. Fenton	Tamar
Jas. Thompson	Tiber
Sam. Cox	Topaze
Masters.	
John Oliver	Antelope
Jas. Holyoak	Bellette
W. White	Bulwark
W. Read	Carnation
J. W. Pill	Carron
T. P. Thomas	Confiance
Jas. Downie	Coromandel

Names.	Ships.
Geo. Patterson	Dotterell
Jas. Wilson	Eden
Lloyd Edwards	Egeria
Jas. Paddon	Ferret
Jas. T. Taylor	Florida
R. Anderson	Fly
R. B. Gregory	Harlequin
E. Gilling	Heron
B. Hazel	Hope
H. W. Kent	Iphigenia
Jos. Martin	Leveret
T. Hales	Liverpool
G. Evans	Magicienne
J. Jenkins	Nimrod
H. Garratt	Pandora
John Town	Phaeton
J. P. Lurchen	Pioneer
Lewis John	Queen Charlotte
J. C. Atkinson	Racehorse
J. B. Stent	Ramillies
W. Sidney	Rosario
John Griffiths	Sappho
M. Curran	Shamrock
Jas. Raith	Scout
C. Burney	Tiber
W. Purdo	Tonnant
A. J. Russel	Topaze
Surgeons.	
M. Goodsir	Albans
John Cochrane	Bellette
G. P. M. Young	Britomart
Thos. Stewart	Bulwark
James Stewart	Carron
M. Doak	Confiance
John Duke	Dorothea
Alexander Anderson	Eden
John Maclean	Fly
Allan Waters	Heron
John Edwards	Isabella
Sam. Phillips	Leveret
Thos. Martill	Liverpool
P. Allen	Nimrod
Bob Blake	Perseus
Ab. Martin	Phaeton
J. P. O'Berne	Queen Charlotte
Jas. M'Connell	Racehorse
Robert Kirkwood	Spencer
Andrew Henderson	Scout
M. Capponi	Sybille
W. Huey	Tamar
James Foy	Topaze
James Gilchrist	Tyrian
Assistant Surgeons.	
Jackson Cochrane	Bacchus
Geo. Webster	Bellette
Thos. Bell	Carron
Andrew Ramsay	Confiance
A. N. Murray	Congo
Robert Malcolm	Conqueror
David Fulton	Drake
Alex. Buchannan	Eden
Evan Bowen	Fly
John Greenish	Griffon
Joseph M'Gowan	Ister
John Havard	Leveret
J. M. Buchan	Minden
Jas. Smith	Pelican
John Houston	Phaeton
Jas. Barnhill	Pique
Cloud Brown	Primrose
John Macfarland	Racehorse
Wm. H. Clunes	Rifleman
Robert Somerville	Shearwater
Wm. Morgan	Scout
Hugh Moffat	Topaze
Pursers.	
Thos. Mends	Bellette
Robert Hill	Carron
Wm. Isaac	Fly
Thos. Menzies	Iphigenia
Wm. Morton	Leveret
James Wilson	Perseus
James Watts	Phaeton
Arthur Lupton	Racehorse
Thomas Fox	Rifleman
Geo. Starr	Scout
Wm. Askew	Tartar
Peter Hughes	Topaze
Chaplains.	
James Otway	

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Miscellaneous.

Lieutenant Joseph Priest to be Warden of Plymouth Dock-Yard.
Lieutenant W. Taylor to be Lieutenant of Greenwich Hospital.
R. Crosdaile to be Storekeeper of Jamaica Yard.
R. T. Forster to be Agent of Malta Hospital.
John Gilbert to be Storekeeper of Antigua Yard.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE month of June has been distinguished by an unusually elevated temperature, a dry clear atmosphere, and continued bright sunshine. This was particularly the character of the first half of the month, during which the thermometer rose frequently above 70, and seldom sunk below 50. The barometer also stood high, and, excepting one very slight shower on the 4th, there was hardly a drop of rain. A thunder storm on the 12th produced a considerable diminution of temperature, and after the 15th, there fell some very heavy showers. Still the heat was greater than usual, the thermometer rising every day above 60, and the hygrometer also indicated a dry atmosphere. It would naturally be expected, that, after such weather, vegetation would be strong and rapid. This, however, has by no means been the case. The appearance of the fields at this moment is far from being so luxuriant as it was at the end of June last year. The ground has been rendered so hard by the drought of the last half of May and first of June, that it would require a great deal more rain than has yet fallen to reach the roots of the plants, and, unless there be more rain soon, the crops will not be weighty.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

JUNE 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	67.2
. . . . . cold,	50.2
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	62.0
. . . . . 10 P. M.	55.0
. . . of daily extremes,	58.7
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	58.5
. . . 4 daily observations,	58.6
Whole range of Thermometer,	510.0
Mean daily ditto,	17.0
. . temperature of spring water,	55.5

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 63)	29.830
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 63)	29.833
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 63)	29.831
Whole range of Barometer,	5.780
Mean daily ditto,	.192

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	34.5
. . . 10 P. M.	18.6
. . . both,	26.5
Rain in Inches,	1.725
Evaporation in ditto,	3.170

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	32.8
. . 10 P. M.	22.9

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	12th day,	79.5
Minimum,	21st,	45.0
Lowest maximum,	21st,	60.0
Highest minimum,	12th,	61.0
Highest 10 A. M.	12th,	74.0
Lowest ditto,	21st,	51.0
Highest 10 P. M.	12th,	66.0
Lowest ditto,	24th,	49.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	11th,	25.0
Least ditto,	19th,	11.0

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	6th,	30.408
Lowest ditto,	20th,	29.300
Highest 10 P. M.	6th,	30.355
Lowest ditto,	19th,	29.190
Greatest range in 24 hours,	28th,	.510
Least ditto,	7th,	.014

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	12th,	78.0
Lowest ditto,	13th,	9.0
Highest 10 P. M.	11th,	45.0
Lowest ditto,	26th,	4.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 12th, 10 A. M.	48.0
Least ditto, 26th, 10 P. M.	2.0

Fair days 23; rainy days 7; wind, west of meridian, 22; east of meridian, 8.

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METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening, with the exception formerly mentioned.

	Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
June 1		29.686	M. 64	W.	Wrm, clear,	Jun 16	M. 49	29.438	M. 65	S. W.	Dull aft. r. a.
		.686	E. 64		wind high.		E. 62	.356	E. 63		wind mod.
2		.782	M. 66	W.	Very w. cl.	17	M. 52	.370	M. 66	W.	Wrm. sunsh.
		.717	E. 65		wind mod.		E. 68	.395	E. 64		wind mod.
3		.786	M. 67	W.	Ditto, ditto.	18	M. 43	.460	M. 64	S. W.	Ditto, wind
		.852	E. 67				E. 64	.442	E. 62		high aftern.
4		.965	M. 69	Cble.	Wm. cl. th. r.	19	M. 46	.383	M. 59	S. W.	Shr. all day,
		.995	E. 66		wind mod.		E. 58	.120	E. 60		w. high aftr.
5		30.104	M. 65	N. E.	Wm. aft. su.	20	M. 45	.135	M. 61	S. W.	Du. alt. shrs.
		.137	E. 64		wind mod.		E. 50	.425	E. 60		wind mod.
6		.269	M. 60	E.	Ditto, wind	21	M. 43	.476	M. 58	S. W.	Changeable,
		.206	E. 56		brisk.		E. 62	.270	E. 56		wind high.
7		.199	M. 60	E.	Vy. wm. sun	22	M. 47	.122	M. 61	S. W.	Ditto, ditto.
		.164	E. 61		wind mod.		E. 60	.105	E. 59		
8		.204	M. 67	E.	Ditto, wind	23	M. 46	.260	M. 60	N. W.	Ditto, hail.
		.152	E. 66		brisk.		E. 62	.490	E. 60		
9		.152	M. 66	E.	Ditto, ditto.	24	M. 44	.499	M. 60	N. W.	Do slt. shrs.
		.104	E. 69				E. 56	.678	E. 58		wind high.
10		29.994	M. 74	E.	Ditto, wind	25	M. 45	.657	M. 57	Cble.	Rain all day,
		.965	E. 74		mod.		E. 53	.395	E. 58		wind mod.
11		916	M. 77	Cble.	Dull, sl. sh.	26	M. 45	.676	M. 61	Cble.	Dull, ra. aft.
		.852	E. 77		wind mod.		E. 57	.676	E. 58		wind mod.
12		.703	M. 77	S. W.	Wm. shwry.	27	M. 50	.572	M. 65	W.	Ditto, ditto.
		.675	E. 74		wind high.		E. 62	.209	E. 64		
13		.469	M. 68	W.	Dull, shwry.	28	M. 49	.369	M. 65	Cble.	Clear, cold,
	*	.518	E. 68		wind brisk.		E. 62	.684	E. 63		wind brisk.
14	M. 48	.828	M. 68	E.	Wm. sunsh.	29	M. 49	.830	M. 62	W.	Cl. sun all d.
	E. 65	.772	E. 63		wind mod.		E. 62	.904	E. 63		wind high.
15	M. 47	.636	M. 62	S. W.	Sry. all day,	30	M. 50	.762	M. 64	W.	Ditto, ditto.
	E. 64	.438	E. 63		wind mod.		E. 62	.775	E. 62		

* Thermometer, after being cleaned, put up on the 14th.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THERE has been much complaint from several parts of England of want of rain for the last month, but the drought has not been so severe in Scotland, where the heat has been lower than was noticed in our last, with dull cloudy weather, and moderate breezes; yet in both countries the crops are far from being so bulky as last year, but much earlier, and, therefore, likely to ripen thoroughly, and yield well to their bulk. On moist deep soils the wheat and beans do not appear below an average; barley and oats, particularly the latter, are generally thin and short, and will probably fall much below it. The earlier varieties of oats, as well as all the other grains, are in the ear in our warmer soils. The hay crop has been light, the clover having failed, partly, perhaps, owing to the seed having been badly saved the last two years. Turnips early sown rose unequally in some instances, but, wherever there was moisture in the soil, or where they were sown immediately before the showers we have had occasionally during the month, the plants are regular and vigorous, and the leaves of some of the Swedes already almost meet between the drills. The corn-markets began to start a little about a fortnight ago, owing, it is said, to the unpromising appearance of the crops in England, and the small quantity of grain sent to the London market of home growth. In Edinburgh market yesterday, beef and mutton sold at from 6d. to 8d. per pound of 17½ ounces; veal at 8d. to 9d.; and lamb per quarter at 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. New potatoes are 2s. per peck of 28 pounds; strawberries 10d., and gooseberries 6d. per pint, of about two English quarts.——*16th July.*

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CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Prices	Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p.peck
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. s.	d. d.
June 17	376	29 44 0	39 0	— —	21 23	26 29	11 1	8 10
24	443	27 44 6	39 4	— —	21 27	26 28	11 1	8 10
July 1	538	28 44 0	38 1	— —	21 27	26 28	11 1	8 10
8	407	31 44 6	40 7	— —	23 30	27 30	11 1	new 8s.

1818.	Oatmeal. Bolls	Peck.	Ba. & P. meal. Bolls.	Peck.
		s. d.		s. d.
June 16	496	1 9	62	1 4
23	328	1 7	54	1 4
30	408	1 7	49	1 4
July 7	227	1 8	32	1 4

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Fox.red.	Americ.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Scots.	Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Scots.	Bns. & Pse. Stir.	Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour 280 lbs.
	s.	s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s.	s.	s. s.	s. s.
June 17	42	44	35 41	22 26	22 25	24 27	35 40	29 31	27	32	21 25	65
24	40	42	35 38	22 21	20 23	22 24	34 38	29 31	27	31	21 23	68 68
July 1	40	42	35 38	20 21	20 23	22 24	34 38	29 31	27	31	21 23	65 68
8	40	43	35 38	21 27	21 24	23 26	34 38	32 35	27	32	22 24	65 68

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Prices.	Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
June 19	534	25 45 0	39 0	33 40	19 27	24 30	21 25
26	820	28 44 0	37 7	31 37	19 27	24 30	23 29
July 3	758	25 42 6	37 4	31 37	18 28	23 29	22 28
10	634	26 45 0	39 0	31 38	20 30	22 30	21 29

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.		Per Pck.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
June 15	23 0	25 0	1 6
22	23 0	24 0	1 6
29	22 0	24 0	1 6
July 6	23 0	24 0	1 7

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pol.	Potat	Beans. Pigeon.	Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Grey.	Flour, 280lb. Fine.	2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s.	s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
June 15	48	92	40 50	30 52	21 40	38 44	50 66	50 62	52 63	40 46	65 70	60 65	12½
22	47	92	40 50	30 52	22 40	39 45	51 67	50 63	52 63	40 53	65 70	60 65	12½
29	47	92	40 50	30 52	23 41	40 46	52 68	51 64	52 63	40 58	65 70	60 65	12½
July 6	48	96	46 50	30 48	30 46	40 48	52 68	52 62	58 66	50 56	70 75	65 70	13½

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Irish.	Amer. 196 lb.	Oatm. 240lb. Eng.	Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
June 16	9 9 13 3	4 2 4 10	6 0 7 3	48 52	48 56	50 65	53 55	44 46	39 46	42 44	40 43
23	9 6 13 0	4 0 4 9	5 9 7 0	46 50	48 56	50 65	53 55	44 46	39 45	41 43	39 41
30	9 6 13 0	4 0 4 9	5 6 6 9	46 50	48 56	50 65	53 55	44 46	39 45	41 43	39 41
July 7	10 0 13 6	4 6 5 4	5 3 7 3	46 50	54 62	60 68	56 58	46 50	40 48	43 45	37 42

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
June 6	85 3	53 4	49 7	32 0	56 1	54 0	35 3
13	82 11	54 1	49 2	32 2	55 9	53 9	34 4
20	84 3	54 3	49 9	32 5	55 6	52 1	36 2
27	84 1	52 4	49 3	32 0	58 6	55 3	35 11

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Jun 13	82 4	53 6	47 11	31 0	55 5	53 8
20	83 9	53 4	48 8	31 1	55 6	50 11
27	85 3	51 0	48 8	31 0	57 0	52 9

Aggregate Average of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* and *Duty* are regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 85s.—Rye, 52s. 8d.—Barley, 50s. 2d.—Oats, 31s. 2d.—Beans, 54s. 4d. Pease, 55s. 1d.
Oatmeal, 0s. 0d. Rape Seed, 0s. 0d.

Average Prices in Scotland for the Four Weeks preceding 15th June.

Wheat, 67s. 11d.—Rye, 62s. 3d.—Barley, 44s. 4d.—Oats, 30s. 9d.—Beans, 51s. 1d.—Pease, 51s. 7d.—Oatmeal, per boll, 26s. 11d.—Bear or Big, 41s. 1d.

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COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—There has been great briskness in the market this week, and prices rising. Extensive purchases of Muscovades were made yesterday, and at the close of the market an advance of 1s. to 2s. per cwt. was fully established. The purchases of refined goods last week were considerable; yesterday the demand became brisk and extensive, and prices advanced 2s. per cwt. Molasses sold at 37s. There were extensive sales of foreign sugars; 1084 boxes Havannah sold freely and a little higher than the late prices by private contract. At the India House, 48,000 bags East India descriptions went off 3s. to 4s. higher than what had been generally anticipated. *Coffee.*—The sales of late have been on a most extensive scale, and the demand still continues. All descriptions of British plantation coffee have risen 7s. to 8s. since Tuesday last; the foreign 8s. to 9s.; for St Domingo 136s. were this forenoon offered, and refused. For fine middling Jamaica 147s. has been refused; good ordinary Jamaica realized 130s. to 132s.; fine ordinary 134s., and in one instance 135s. *Cotton.*—An extensive sale, consisting of nearly 29,000 bags, was brought forward by the India Company on the 26th June, part of which was withdrawn, and a considerable quantity bought in for the proprietors at various prices. The imports into Liverpool the week before last amounted to 18,923 bags. *Rice.*—Owing to the reported failure of the barley and oat crops, rice is to-day in demand, and holders asking from 2s. to 3s. per cwt. advance. *Rum.*—For the same reason rum is greatly inquired after, and the purchases have been considerable, at an advance of 2d per gallon. The present stock in the market is 3000 casks less than last year at the same time, and the demand, particularly for exportation, is extensive. *Tobacco.*—There have been no new arrivals of consequence to increase the stock; the demand continues limited, and prices without the slightest alteration. *Oils.*—The prices of southern and Greenland oil continue to improve; in other oil there is little business doing, and prices nominally the same.

A letter from Montreal says,—"We carry on an extensive trade now with the Americans. Vast quantities of British goods are smuggled into the United States from here. This country, but especially Upper Canada, is in a prosperous way. More than 20,000 people have settled in that state in the course of last year, including the Germans, sent out at the expence of Government, and above 5000 New Englanders, who chose rather to cross the Lakes at their back, than travel 800 or 1000 miles to the western territory, as little unoccupied land is to be got in the old states."

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The demand for tallow has greatly revived, and continues brisk and extensive. In hemp there is little variation in the prices in London, notwithstanding a considerable improvement at St Petersburgh, where the price had risen to 107 roubles, in consequence of extensive purchases for the American Government. Flax is without variation. *Brandy* and *Geneva.*—Brandy has rather given way. In Geneva no alteration.—*July* 7.

Course of Exchange, London, July 7.—Amsterdam, 37 : 0 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 36 : 6. Rotterdam, 11 : 8 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 11 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 5 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 6 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 30 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 50. Frankfort on the Maine, 143 Ex. M. Madrid, 39 effect. Cadiz, 39 effect. Gibraltar, 34. Leghorn, 51½. Genoa, 47¼. Lisbon, 59. Rio Janeiro, 66. Dublin, 11. per cent. Cork, 11.

Prices of Gold and Silver per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, L. 4 : 1 : 6. Foreign gold in bars, L. 4 : 1 : 6. New doubloons, L 4 : 0 : 6. New dollars, L.0 : 5 : 6. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 5.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d.—Cork, or Dublin, 15s. 9d. Belfast, 15s. 9d.—Hamburgh, 12s. 8d.—Madeira, 20s.—Jamaica, 30s. Greenland out and home, 3½ gs.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from June 17 to July 8, 1818.

	Jun. 17th.	Jun. 23d.	July 1st.	July 8th.
Bank stock,	279½	279½	—	278½
3 per cent. reduced,	78½	78½	78⅝	78⅝
3 per cent. consols,	—	—	—	77¾
3½ per cent (*new.*)	88	88¼	88¼	88¼
4 per cent. consols,	96½	96¾	96¾	96½
5 per cent. navy annuities	—	—	—	106
India bonds,	86pr.	89pr.	90pr.	99 100pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	14 16pr.	14 16pr.	13 15pr.	19 18pr.
3d.	15 16pr.	16 17pr.	15 17pr.	20 21pr
Consols for acct.	79¼	79⅜	79¾	79⅝
French 5 per cents.	73fr. 65c.	—	—	74fr. 20c.

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PRICES CURRENT.—JULY 4.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 4d	2s 5
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	2 11	3
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 9	3 10d
Sugar, *Musc.*								
B. P. Dry Brown,	76	—	74	77	72	78	74	77
Fine and very fine,	90	96	—	—	91	96	84	88
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	40	52	40	42
White,	—	—	—	—	53	65	50	54
Refined, Double Loaves,	150	155	—	—	—	—	1 3 (lb.)	1 5
Powder ditto,	120	124	—	—	—	—	109(cwt.)	120
Single ditto,	118	120	119	124	125	128	—	—
Small Lumps,	114	118	114	116	125	129	104	119
Large ditto,	112	114	110	112	113	119	—	—
Crushed Lumps,	65	67	—	—	68	74	—	—
Molasses, British,	37	37 6	36	37	38	—	35	36
Coffee, *Jamaica*,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ord. good, and fine ord.	116	126	114	124	120	126	120	126
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	135	140	138	142
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	114	116	—	—	109	120	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	118	129	116	127	122	128	—	—
St Domingo,	124	127	120	125	124	127	—	—
Pimento (in Bond),	—	10	9	10	9½	10	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 7d	3 9	3 5	3 8	3 3	3 8	3s 2d	5s 6d
Brandy,	9s	10	—	—	—	—	10 0	12 0
Geneva,	3s 5d	3 7	—	—	—	—	3 2	3 3
Aqua,	7 3	7 6	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Growths,	50	54	—	—	—	—	35 0	60 0
Portugal Red,	48	54	—	—	—	—	48 0	56 0
Spanish White,	34	55	—	—	—	—	25 0	65 0
Teneriffe,	30	35	—	—	—	—	—	—
Madeira,	60	70	—	—	—	—	58	65
Logwood, Jamaica,	£9 9	—	8 15	9 0	8 10	9 0	£8 5	£8 10
Honduras,	10	—	8 8	9 0	9 0	9 5	8 15	9 0
Campeachy,	10 10	—	10	10 10	10 0	—	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	12	15	—	—	10 0	12 0	£14	£15
Cuba,	17	—	—	—	15 10	16 0	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine,	9s 6d	11 6	8 6	9 6	—	—	10s 6d	1 1s 0d
Timber, Amer. Pine,	2 3	2 4	—	—	2 5	2 7	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 0	1 6d	10	1 8	1 3	1 5	1s 2d	1s 4d
Tar, American,	—	—	—	—	14 6	16 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	23	24	—	—	17 0	20 0	21	—
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	74	75	74	75	78	79	73	—
Home melted,	—	74	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine,	43	49	50	51	—	—	49	—
Petersburgh Clean,	47	48	50	51	48	50	48	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	76	77	—	—	—	—	78	80
Dutch,	50	120	—	—	—	—	65	—
Irish,	56	62	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	105		—	—	—	—	105	—
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	16 0	16 10	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	50	51	—	—	—	—	—	—
Montreal ditto,	58	—	56	57	54	55	58	—
Pot,	51	52	50	51	49	50	54	—
Oil, Whale,	35	—	30	31	40	42	31	33
Cod,	54 (p.brl.)	—	—	—	35	—	36	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine,	9½	10½	10½	11	0 8	0 10	10d	11d
inferior,	7½	8	8½	9	0 6	—	7	8
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 9	1 10	1 8	1 9	1 7½	1 9½
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 10	4 0	3 6	3 8	2 3	3 6
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	2 0	2 3	1 11	2 4	1 10	2 2½
Pernambuco,	—	—	2 2½	2 3½	2 0½	2 1½	2 1	2 2
Maranham,	—	—	2 1½	2 2	1 11½	2 0¾	1 11	2 0

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Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced between June 15 and July 15, 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Aspinall, J. London, stone-mason
Askham, R. D. Knottingley, York, lime burner
Attwood, J. Oldbury, Salop, victualler
Bateman, J. Ashtell, Oxford, maltster
Beal, T. sen. North Shields, mason
Brown, W. London, ship-owner
Bragg, W. A. Rotherhithe Wall, Surrey, ship-wright
Bell, J. and J., Snowdon, Leeds, linen-drapers
Blowden, J. H. London, gun-maker
Bailey, T. C. London, warehouseman
Birch, T. B. Liverpool, earthenware dealer
Brewer, A. Bath, dealer
Bias, R. Castle Edin, Durham, copperas-manufacturer
Bennet, J. Manchester, woollen-cord manufacturer
Boardman, J. Liverpool, merchant
Brindle, R. Leyland, Lancaster, whitster
Bartlett, J. junior, Beckington, Surrey, dyer
Benson, J. Birmingham, pocket-book maker
Brown, W. A. London, merchant
Burdon, F. and T., Henley in Arden, Warwick, drapers
Cook, S., and E. Goring, Middlesex, upholders
Framingham, M. London, shoemaker
Gay, M. L. London, stone-mason
George, J. London, coach-maker
Hart, G. Norwich, iron-monger
Heslam, M. and T., Bolton, linen-drapers
Heywood, C. Manchester, manufacturer
Hornsby, T. junior, Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer
Jackson, G. London, baker
Joseph, M. London, wine-merchant
Langlois, J. London, dealer
Lodge, R. Kirkby, Lonsdale, Westmoreland, innkeeper
Lambden, H., and W. Collins, Gloucester, pin-manufacturers
Mayman, J. Dewsbury, York, innkeeper
Mackay, C. Liverpool, earthenware dealer
Mayhew, J. St Osyth, Essex, miller
Makguckin, H. London, merchant
Nevison, W. North Shields, draper
Nicholson, J., and S. Brown, London, pin-manufacturers
Oliver, P. Cutdown, Plymouth, ship-builder
Peacock, G. London, baker
Page, W. Banbury, Oxford, mercer and draper
Price, W. London, tea-dealer
Parish, J. and W., Badbrooke, Gloucester, dyers
Parker, W. London, oilman
Peart, W. London, printer
Phillips, J. London, coal-merchant
Rawlinson, R. Manchester, pawnbroker.
Roden, E. J. Manchester, merchant, and Chester, cotton-spinner
Shillito, T. Doncaster, innkeeper
Sayer, R. P. Camberwell, Surrey, money scrivener
Southall, B. Layster, Hereford, farmer
Smith, C. Bristol, boot and shoemaker
Taberer, A. Manchester, woollen-cord manufacturer
Tyas, J. Wakefield, grocer
Tucker, B. Bristol, dealer
Vevers, J. Batley, York, cloth merchant
Walter, J. Bath, cabinet-maker
Wiench, C. J. London, wine-merchant
Watts, W. Lower, Morden, Surrey, farmer
Wicksteed, J. Shrewsbury, starch-maker
Whaley, T. Packwood, Warwick, coal-merchant
Wilson, P. Liverpool, farrier
Woodeson, T. W. London, upholsterer
Yeates, T. Brodesley Warwick, patten-tye manufacturer.

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies, announced between June 15 and July 15, 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Brown, J. Paisley, cattle-dealer
Forking, J. Glasgow, broker
Guthrie, R. Cupar Fife, merchant
M'Laren, D. Stirling, merchant
M'Niel, A. Greenock, grocer and spirit-dealer
Ramsay, W. Crossgates, spirit-dealer

DIVIDENDS.

Boyd, R. Edinburgh, merchant; by J. Livingston, merchant, there, 1st August
Brown, G. Leith, merchant-tailor; by J. M'Lean, merchant in Edinburgh, 1st August
Burgess, R. Lerwick, merchant; by G. Paterson, merchant there, 1st January 1819
Craig, J. jun. Glasgow, shoemaker; by D. Kennedy, accountant there, 17th July
Dickson, G. Edinburgh, late tobacconist; by J. Mitchell, tobacconist there, 13th July
Hogg, R. late of Edinburgh, merchant; by J. Livingston, merchant there, 3d August
Kerr, T. Edinburgh, upholsterer; by R. Whytock, merchant there, 8th July
M'Allaster and Duncan, Glasgow, merchants; by W. Ross, merchant there, 20th July
M'Lure, W. Kirkcudbright, merchant; by W. A. Roddan, accountant there, 16th July
Munro, J. Achnacloich, cattle-dealer; by R. Mitchell, writer in Tain, 15th July
Russell, D. Glasgow, cabinet-maker; by J. Bryce, merchant there, 21st July
Russell, D. late of Durie Foundery, Fifeshire, by T. Dryburgh, writer at Cupar Fife, 24th July
Shanks, J. Ceres, brewer; by the trustee at Cupar Fife, 12th August
Smith, W. West Fenton, maltster; by J. Stevenson, merchant in Edinburgh, 20th July.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 1, 1817. At Quilon, Madras, the Lady of the Rev. Dr James Hutchison, a son.

May 5, 1818. At Lisbon, the Lady of Colonel Archibald Ross, K. T. S. a son.

16. At Tain, the Lady of Dr Kennedy, R. N. a son.

21. At Clifton, the Lady of Capt. Mudge, of the royal engineers, a daughter.

29. At Wanstead House, the Lady of Long Wellesley, Esq. a daughter.

June 4. In Prince's Street, Edinburgh, the Lady of Norman Lockhart, Esq. was safely delivered of twin boys.

6. At London, the Lady of the Hon. Thomas Erskine, a son.

8. At Paris, the Lady of Capt. William Gordon, royal navy, a daughter.

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9. At Brighton, Lady Kathrine Halkett, a son.

10. At Bargaly, the Lady of John Mackie, Esq. of Bargaly, a son.

11. The Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Hugh Percy Davidson, a daughter.

— At Whim, the Lady of Archibald Montgomery, Esq. a son.

12. At Gatehouse, in the parish of Bellingham, the wife of Mr Robert Gillespy, farmer, two sons and one daughter.

14. At Cornhill, near Aberdeen, the Lady of David Young, Esq. a son.

15. At Edinburgh, Mrs Capt. Barclay, R. N. a son.

20. In York Place, Edinburgh, Mrs Fortescue, a daughter.

21. At London, the Lady of Captain Patterson, of the Hon. East India Company's ship Canning, a daughter.

— At Hampstead, the Lady of John Forbes Mitchell, Esq. a son.

— At Largs, the Lady of Capt. Charles Hope Reid, of his Majesty's ship Driver, a son.

22. At Edinburgh, Mrs Captain Donald M'Kenzie, a son.

24. At Houndwood-house, Berwickshire, the Lady of Captain Coulson, R. N. a daughter.

— At Pilrig-house, Mrs Balfour of Pilrig, a son.

25. Mrs Colin Campbell, (Jura), Buchanan Street, Glasgow, a son.

26. At Barbreck, Argyllshire, Mrs Capt. Campbell, a son.

30. At London, the Countess of Palmella, a son.

Lately, at Malta, the Lady of Captain D. Dundas, his Majesty's ship Tagus, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

April 18. At Hesket-in-the-Forest, Capt. Fergus James Graham, of the Queen's Bays, eldest son of the Rev. Fergus Graham of Arthuret, to Miss James, daughter of the late W. James, Esq. of Liverpool.

June 1. At Fulham, Major-General Sir Thomas Bradford, K. C. B. to Mary Anne, widow of the late Lieut.-Colonel Ainslie, of the 4th dragoons.

3. At Borrowston Mains, the Rev. David Fleming, minister of Carriden, to Grace, only daughter of Mr John Ross.

4. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Bennet, farmer, Dalkeith, aged 72 years, to Isobel Gulan, spinster, daughter of J. Gulan, Tranent, aged 17 years.

5. James Malcolm, Esq. Craigend, second son of the late Sir John Malcolm of Balbeadie and Grange, Bart., to Helen, daughter of Mr James Duncan, Parkhill, near Newburgh.

8. At London, Capel Handbury, Esq. of his Majesty's Royal Scots regiment, youngest son of the late John Handbury of Tottenham, Esq., to Helen, only daughter of the late William Franklin, Esq. formerly Governor, Captain-General, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's province of New Jersey, North America, and grand-daughter of the celebrated Dr Franklin.

9. At Edinburgh, William Campbell, Esq. M. D. surgeon, royal navy, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the deceased Capt. William Barnett.

11. At Mamhead, Devonshire, Dr Miller, physician, Exeter, to Ann, daughter of the Right Hon. General Sir George Hewitt, Bart.

— At Tain, Mr Lachlan Ross, freemason, aged 92, to Miss Ann Stewart, aged 20.

13. At St James's, Clerkenwell, William Milward, of Waterford, Esq., to Anne, daughter of William Newport, Esq. of Belmont, near Waterford, and niece of the Right Hon. Sir John Newport, Bart.

15. At Kingston, East Lothian, Daniel Rowland, Esq. of Saxonbury Lodge, Sussex, to Catherine Erskine, daughter of the late Pelham Maitland, Esq.

16. At London, the Duke of Leinster, to the youngest daughter of the Earl of Harrington. The Prince Regent attended in person to give away the bride.

— At Aberdour-house, Captain William Marshall, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Miss Jane Huntly Gordon.

18. At Edinburgh, William Ogilvie, Esq. younger of Chesters, Roxburghshire, to Miss Alexina, younger daughter of the late Alexander Falconer, Esq. of Woodcotepark.

— At Lesbury, Northumberland, Andrew Gibson, Esq. M. D. Hon. East India Company's Establishment of Bombay, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Thomas Annett of Alnmouth, Esq.

— Robert G. Baillie, Esq. of Culterallers, to Anna, youngest daughter of the late Menzies Baillie, Esq.

23. At Elie, Fife, Andrew Milne, Esq. of Baltilly, to Jane, daughter of the late James Burgess, Esq. merchant, Fayetteville, North Carolina.

24. Mr John Duguid Milne, Advocate in Aberdeen, to Miss Jessie Cumming, Bridge of Don.

25. At Edinburgh, Richard Duffin, Esq. to Mary Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Edward Wilson, Esq. of Lewisham, in the county of Kent.

26. At Catharine Bank, Patrick Gillespie, M. D. Leith, to Janet Foggo Ireland, second daughter of the Rev. Dr Ireland, North Leith.

29. At Sanquhar, Henry Hardie, Esq. M. D. of Manchester, to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Robert Whigham, Esq. of Halliday Hill, Dumfries-shire.

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29. At Ayr, the Rev. George Bell, of Longformacus, to Mrs Elizabeth Watson.

July 1. At Biggar, Mr Thomas Calder, of Westhorne distillery, East Lothian, to Jean, third daughter of James Hamilton, Esq. of Badensgill.

— At Dundee, John Maxwell, Esq. late of Jamaica, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. Mr James Stormonth of Kinclune, minister of Airly.

3. Berkeley Buckingham Smith Stafford of Maine, in the county of Louth, Esq. to Anne Tytler, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Patrick Tytler.

6. James Spence, Esq. Broughton Place, Edinburgh, to Margaret, daughter of the late Thomas Hughan, Esq. of Airds.

Lately, at Leith, John Scott, Esq. of Leghorn, to Jane, daughter of the late John Newton, Esq. of Curriehill.

Harbourne Gibbes Straghan, Esq. of the island of Barbadoes, to Miss Johnston, eldest daughter of the late John Johnston, Esq. of Manchester.

At Barbadoes, Lieutenant-Colonel S. H. Berkeley, of the 16th regiment, Deputy Adjutant-General to the Forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands and Colonies, to Elizabeth, daughter of W. Murray, Esq. of Bruce Vale.

At River, Mr John Lord, aged 81, to Mrs Taylor, aged 70. The person who gave the damsel away was 82, and of the bride maids one was 91, the other 92.

At London, John Clayton Freeling, Esq. second son of Francis Freeling, Esq. of the General Post Office, to Mary, third daughter of the late Edward Coxe, Esq. of Hampstead Heath.

At Gibraltar, Thomas James Kirkpatrick, Esq. Malaga, to Carlotta, second daughter of William Kirkpatrick, Esq.

At Malaga, Cipiano Palafox, Count Jeva, to Mariquita Malvina, eldest daughter of William Kirkpatrick, Esq. Malaga.

DEATHS.

Oct. 13, 1817. At Jaulnah, in the 37th year of his age, Captain Ludovick Grant, of the 2d battalion of the 1st (Royal) regiment.

Nov. 1. At Hazarabaugh, in Bengal, after giving birth to three daughters, one of whom only survives her, the Lady of Lieutenant Charles Rogers, of the Rhamgur battalion.

Dec. 14. At Cawnpore, Captain John Stuart Schnell, of the Bengal Army, Commissariat Department.

Jan. 6, 1818. At Bombay, David White, Esq. second Member of the Medical Board of the Bombay Presidency.

14. Killed, at Ceylon, Lieutenant John M'Laine, of the 73d regiment, second son of the late Murdoch M'Laine, Esq. of Lochbuy, when commanding a party of his regiment opposed to the insurgents.

March 28. In the neighbourhood of London, Mrs Captain Mackenzie, Rossshire militia.

31. On his passage from Madras to England, after a period of 42 years public service in India, in the 63d year of his age, Major-General Sir John Chalmers, K.C.B. Colonel of the 17th regiment Madras native infantry.

May 10. On his passage from Leith to Aberdeen, Captain James Stevenson, (1st,) of the royal navy.

11. Lost overboard the Neptune packet, on his passage from Ostend to London, Lieutenant John M'Arthur, half-pay 79th regiment, or Cameron Highlanders, eldest son of Mr John M'Arthur, Esq. Paymaster of that regiment.

17. At Pulrossie, in Sutherland, on the 1st ult. Mrs Duncan M'Gregor, aged 74; and on the 17th, Mr Duncan M'Gregor, tacksman of that place, aged 78.—This venerable and happy couple lived together 48 years.

18. At London, James King, Esq. of Millbank, in the 18th year of his age.

21. At Rome, in the 46th year of his age, George Montagu, sixth Earl of Sandwich. His Lordship married, in July 1804, Lady Louisa Lowry Corry, only child of Armar Lowry, late Earl of Belmore, by Lady Henrietta, one of the daughters of John, second Earl of Buckinghamshire, by whom he has left one son (now Earl of Sandwich) and two daughters, all infants.

— At Friendville, Mrs Shirefs, wife of the Rev. Dr Shirefs.

— At Southerton, near Kirkcaldy, John Douglas of Pinkerton.

22. At Ham Common, Surrey, Hannah, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Sir John Sinclair of Ulbster, Bart.

— At Peak Hill, Waltham Abbey, Captain Richard Dale, of the 34th regiment of foot.

23. In Portman Street, London, Dr William Ord, late of the Hon. East India Company's service, Madras Establishment.

— At Ayr, Major William Montgomerie, late of the 37th regiment of foot, aged 87. He was one of the few surviving heroes who fought at the battle of Minden, at which he commanded the grenadier company of the above regiment.

24. At Sinton, in England, aged 100, Richard Kew, a pauper.—He lived to be grandfather to a grandfather, being five generations.

— At Newton-upon-Ayr, Lieutenant John Ferguson, late of the 65th regiment, aged 89.

— At Edrom House, George Logan, Esq. of Edrom.

25. At the Retreat, near Exeter, Alexander Kelso, son of Alexander Hamilton, Esq. of the Retreat, Devonshire, and of Hullerhirst, in the county of Ayr, aged 80 years.

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25. At Portobello, Mrs Blackwood of Pitreavie.

26. Ludovick M'Bean, Esq. of Tomatin, aged 79 years.

28. At Vienna, in his 83d year, the celebrated Baron Thugut.—He was not of noble extraction, and owed his rise in life entirely to his own personal merit.

— At Kilrenny manse, the Rev. Joseph Duncan, minister of that parish.

— At Havre, Alexander, second son of William Oliver, Esq. younger of Dinlabyre.

— Mr Thomas Kay, late bookseller in the Strand, London.

30. At Ardrossan, Archibald Ewing, Esq. late of Glasgow.

31. At Montrose, Dr James Ross, physician.

— At London, Anne Lady Murray, widow of the late Sir John Murray, Bart. of Blackbarony.

June 2. At Cockenzie, Roberta, youngest daughter of the late Robert Cathcart of Drum, W. S.

— At Cornhill, Sir Francis Blake, Bart. of Twizel Castle and Tilmouth, aged 81.

— James Cobb, Esq. Secretary to the Hon. East India Company—a gentleman eminently distinguished for his literary attainments, as displayed in the operas of the Haunted Tower, the Siege of Belgrade, &c. &c.

4. Mr William Watson, of Capel Street, Dublin, one of the oldest and most respectable booksellers in Ireland.

— At Edinburgh, Mr William Elder, younger son of the late John Elder, Esq. Depute-clerk of Session.

5. At Haddington, David Gourlay, Esq.

— At Culdees Castle, Mrs Drummond, wife of Lieut.-General James Drummond of Drummawhance.

— At Edinburgh, Lieutenant John Douglas of the royal invalids, aged 84 years, 62 of which he was in his Majesty's service. He served under General Wolfe at the taking of Quebec.

— At Manor House, Old Windsor, in the 68th year of his age, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir William Osbourne Hamilton, &c. &c. many years Governor of Heligoland.

— At Kelso, in his 64th year, Mr William Smith, writer, and for a considerable period chief magistrate of Kelso.

— At Kilmarnock, Mrs George Young, in the 94th year of her age.

— At Cornharrow, Mr W. Ramsay, in his 63d year.

6. At Burntisland, Mr John Thomson, in the 89th year of his age.

7. At Brussels, Mrs Creevy, wife of Thomas Creevy, Esq. M. P.

9. At Inverary, in the 48th year of his age, Sir Humphrey Trafford Campbell of Asknish, Sheriff-Depute and Convener of Argyllshire.

9. At Hermiston, Miss Newton of Curriehill.

10. At Edinburgh, Mr David Mill, youngest son of Thos. Mill, Esq. of Blair.

11. At Edinburgh, Francis Napier, Esq. W. S. eldest son of the late Major-General the Hon. Mark Napier.

— At Cortachy Castle, the Countess of Airly.

— The Right Hon. Viscountess Althorpe.

— At London, of a mortification of his stomach, the Right Hon. John Hiley Addington, brother of Lord Viscount Sidmouth.

12. At Exmouth, aged 76, Lord Newark, the lineal descendant of General David Leslie, the first Baron Newark, who commanded the Scots forces, under Charles II. at the battle of Worcester. His Lordship was Colonel of the 3d regiment of Buffs, and Aide-de-camp to his Majesty for many years.

— At Inverness, in the 60th year of his age, Robert Nicholson, Esq. late Adjutant of the Inverness recruiting district.

13. At Errogie, Stratherick, in the 24th year of her age, Mrs Jane Gollan, spouse of John Gollan, Esq. of Flemington.

— At Arbroath, Mr James Ramsay, merchant, in the 79th year of his age, and the oldest merchant there.

14. At Edinburgh, John Gordon, Esq. M. D.

— At Canaan Park, near Edinburgh, Mr Ralph Hardie, writer in Edinburgh.

— At Edinburgh, Mr Adam Moncrieff, son of the late Rev. Alexander Moncrieff, Muckhart.

— At Aberdeen, Mrs Harvey of Braco.

15. At Cornbarrow, Mr Alexander Gibson, at the advanced age of 94.

— At Gogar Bank, Cumberland Reid, Esq.

17. At London, John Elford, Lieutenant-General of St John's, Newfoundland, and formerly of the 51st regiment.

— At Gourdie, David Kinloch, Esq. of Gourdie, aged 82 years.

— At Glasgow, Mr Cornelius Todd, merchant.

18. At Underwood, Mr George MacLagan.

— At Stranraer, in the 90th year of his age, Mr James Carnochan, late parochial schoolmaster there. He was an elder in the Church of Scotland for upwards of 60 years, filled the office of session-clerk for nearly that period, and that of presbytery clerk for 50 years.

— At Armonoch of Parton, Mrs Jane Dalrymple.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

AUGUST 1818.

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EDINBURGH:

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HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. Sept.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. Sept.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Tu. 1	2	32	2	50	W. 16	3	2	3	17
W. 2	3	7	3	23	Th. 17	3	32	3	47
Th. 3	3	40	3	57	Fr. 18	4	2	4	16
Fr. 4	4	14	4	33	Sa. 19	4	31	4	48
Sa. 5	4	53	5	14	Su. 20	5	3	5	21
Su. 6	5	35	5	59	M. 21	5	40	6	1
M. 7	6	26	6	56	Tu. 22	6	26	7	0
Tu. 8	7	35	8	21	W. 23	7	42	8	35
W. 9	9	10	10	1	Th. 24	9	33	10	17
Th. 10	10	47	11	27	Fr. 25	10	55	11	24
Fr. 11	12	0	12	27	Sa. 26	11	48	12	11
Sa. 12	12	49			Su. 27	12	31	12	50
Su. 13	1	14	1	33	M. 28			1	10
M. 14	1	54	2	12	Tu. 29	1	26	1	45
Tu. 15	2	29	2	46	W. 30	2	2	2	20

MOON'S PHASES.

Mean Time.

First Quarter, Sept. 7. 54 *m.* past 7 even.
Full Moon, —— 14. 56 —— 3 after.
Last Quarter, —— 22. 36 —— 11 morn.
New Moon, —— 30. 25 —— 5 morn.

TERMS, &c.

Sept. 1. Partridge shooting begins.
22. King George III. crowned.
23. Day and night equal.
29. Michaelmas day.
30. Hare hunting begins.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

AUGUST 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON THE HISTORY OF FICTITIOUS WRITING IN SCOTLAND; WITH REMARKS ON THE TALE ENTITLED "THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN."

We have long been of opinion, that no country in Europe contains more copiously than our own the materials that are best adapted to serve as the ground-work of fictitious history. Scotland is, in point of natural scenery, one of the most picturesque and striking of European countries. It possesses every variety and character of surface from the majestic grandeur of an Alpine district, to the soft beauty of a pastoral landscape, and the rich cultivation of an agricultural territory. It is finely intersected by lakes and arms of the sea, which, by detaching its districts, and varying its aspect, add much to the effect and grandeur of its scenery; and the traveller, in passing from one department of the country to another, cannot fail to be frequently impressed with the idea so strikingly conveyed in the words of the novelist, "that the region through which he is passing is one on which the hand of God himself has set the stamp of freedom, and that the mountains are his seal." The history of this kingdom, not less than the appearance of its surface, is pre-eminently adapted to the purposes of fiction. The long line of our ancient monarchs is consecrated by the image of that warlike glory which seems ever to shed its radiance around them; and, if either chivalric enterprise or unfortunate beauty give interest to the tale of the times that are once by, we do not know where we should look for a more interesting display of such circumstances, than to the affecting memorials of our own royal line. The peculiar manners and opinions of our countrymen are equally adapted with any of the preceding singularities, to supply to the novelist the materials of his work; and, when we recollect the instances of determined courage, and of wild fanaticism, which, in trying circumstances, they have so often displayed,—the ardent zeal which they have always felt for whatever concerns the glory of their nation,—their peculiar talent for music and for song,—the poetical fancy which they seem to have derived from the magnificent character of the scenery around them,—and the remarkable superstitions which they have always indulged, and by which not only the more impressive aspects of nature, but the very detail and privacy of their domestic occupations, have been invested with a preternatural and religious gloom,—we feel as if we were indeed the inhabitants of that country which is distinguished above all others by its marked adaptation for the purposes of fiction. To all these circumstances it ought to be added, in the last place, that the language spoken by the natives of Scotland is peculiarly suited to the expression of whatever is either picturesque in nature, or kind in feeling,—that, improved as it has been by the familiarity of this people with the language used in the sacred writings, it often displays an eastern richness and strength of expression which may be of the most important advantage to a writer of genius,—and that, indeven-

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dent even of this, and of all the further advantage derived from its rich stock of original poetry, there is a *naiveté*, and picturesqueness, and affection, in its phrases, which the polish of time, and the assiduity of learning have altogether removed from the more fashionable dialect of our southern neighbours.

It were erroneous to imagine that these precious materials have been altogether unimproved during preceding ages. Our national ballads, on the contrary, a species of composition in which Scotland is well known to be rich beyond all the other countries of Europe, will ever furnish to the antiquary and scholar a most valuable mine of those early traditions and manners which constitute the basis of our hereditary wealth. The universally admired pastoral of the "Gentle Shepherd" is an exhibition of the truest style of rural manners, as they existed in this kingdom during the century before last, and will ever be regarded as the most perfect model of that species of writing which has for its object the description, on a limited scale, of the peculiar landscape and mode of thinking which is characteristic of this country. The other poetical works of the author of this pastoral, and of his two great compeers in Scottish song, have extended the notices which our ancient ballads contained to a still wider range of incidents and characters;—and as Fergusson, by his intimate acquaintance with the peculiarities of our capital, has, in many of his poems, given the most correct delineations of the scenes which it presented,—Burns, by his better information with respect to agricultural life, and his unrivalled skill in the delineation of the warmer and more impetuous passions, has blended the representation of those with traits of national manners and feelings which will ever be admired while the language in which they are embodied is read. Some admirable specimens of the same peculiarities are scattered through the valuable periodical publications which Scotland produced during the latter part of the preceding century, and the accomplished and lamented author of the "Cottagers of Glenburnie," has concluded this list by a display of the characteristic habits of our peasantry, which every observer of Scottish manners must have recognized as being executed with most impressive fidelity.

Still, however, much remained to be done in this wide field of national literature. The authors we have already mentioned had only given incidental notices, or described particular scenes of the great landscape that was spread before them; they were almost all of them much better acquainted with the manners of rural life than with the more varied incidents, and more complicated passions of polished society,—and none of them pretended to be in possession of that extensive learning and acquaintance with life which could enable them to venture, with any probability of success, beyond the limited sphere of their own immediate observation. An author, therefore, was still wanted who should possess all the qualifications in which we have now stated his predecessors to have been deficient;—a man intimately acquainted with all the varieties and classes of life,—who had looked with keen interest, and a discriminating eye, upon every thing that belonged to the land of his nativity,—who possessed, at the same time, those stores of varied and recondite learning which might enable him easily to transport himself into past times and distant scenes,—and who, with all these qualifications, could spread before him a wider canvass for the display of the scenery and manners of our country than had ever been employed by any former artist. All this, accordingly, as every reader knows, is what has been done by the author whose works have given occasion to these observations. We had sometimes thought, indeed, that, faithful as his representations both of scenery and of manners most undoubtedly are,—strong as has been their effect upon the public mind in both departments of this island, and well as we recognise in his individual portraits the countenances and attitudes of many of our oldest acquaintances and most intimate companions, there was yet wanting, in the general spirit of this author's exhibitions, that peculiar tone which, from our acquaintance with former compositions of the same kind, we had been accustomed to consider as especially and exclusively Scottish,—that interesting

naiveté, and picturesque simplicity,—that delightful air of tenderness and innocence,—that accordance with the character of our native landscape,—that *something* which every Scotchman perfectly understands and feels the moment he sees it, though it is the most difficult of all things to express in words, but which he at once pronounces to be expressive of the true style of the scenery and manners of his native land. "The Cottagers of Glenburnie," inferior as it no doubt is in the genius which it displays, to any of the productions of the author before us, we have yet always considered as perfectly in the style to which we are now alluding; and we had sometimes imagined, that, with all their unequalled excellencies, the descriptions of this far greater artist, having missed the truly Scottish spirit, could scarcely be considered, however much they might deserve admiration in other respects, as perfect representations of what they were chiefly intended to exhibit. We are convinced, however, that this idea was, to a certain extent at least, unfounded, and that it originates, in fact, in the more comprehensive object which this author has in view, and in the more varied accomplishments which he has brought to its completion. His object is not, like that of all his predecessors, to exhibit merely single objects, or detached scenes, but to represent every variety and attitude of his subject, from the simple beauty of a Clydesdale cottage, seen in the fine light of an autumn evening, to the hoary majesty of a baronial castle, frowning sternly upon its subject territory, and begirt with all the ensigns of its former grandeur,—to pourtray the blunt sincerity of our familiar rustics, and the sly roguery of the inhabitants of our cities,—to exhibit famous generals in all their glory, and the miserable receptacles of the lowest of the abandoned,—to display all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, and all the uproar and tumult of popular insurrection,—to depict the wild extravagances of religious fanaticism, and the low knavery of legal science,—to unroll before us, in short, the whole map of the country as it existed in times previous to our own, with all its varieties of village, country town, burgh, and metropolis,—with all its changes of population, and operations of war,—with the exact costume, and characteristic features of all the great, the good, the wonderful, or the mean, that formerly lived and gave animation to its scenes. In the accomplishment of such a work, it is evident that one common air and spirit of feeling, such as we recognize in the simple scenes and detached pictures of former authors, could not be maintained,—the work must have all the bustling activity, and rapid motion, and varied attitude of the objects it describes; and we are satisfied, therefore, that while we have every reason to admire the wonderful talent which our author has displayed, and the exact likeness of his individual portraits, we have not the slightest reason to imagine that his work has suffered by the comprehension of its plan, as a correct delineation of the true spirit of our former manners.

We meant to have extended these observations to much greater length, and to have pointed out more particularly both the peculiarity of talent which these tales display, and their comparative excellence, when considered in relation to those other narratives whose popularity and effect they have so successfully eclipsed. We are afraid, however, that we have already too long detained our readers from an account of the work which is now more immediately under review, and we must, therefore, in the hope that this shall not be the last of our author's productions, defer the prosecution of our more general observations till another opportunity. In the mean time, without stopping to give any analysis of a work which all our readers may be supposed to have perused for themselves, we proceed to offer a few reflections on some of its leading incidents and characters.

None of our readers can have forgotten the keen feeling which was awakened by the publication of the first series of the "Tales of my Landlord." The characters and exploits of the heroes of the Covenant, had long formed one of those consecrated subjects which, in this country at least, could not be approached but with the most reverential emotion. The persecutions which these devoted martyrs had undergone seemed to be amply compensated by the love and veneration which were paid to their memo-

ries, and a very popular poet had lately promised to celebrate their achievements with all the fervor of his inspired verse. Every thing belonging to Scotland, in fact, seemed to have derived from these Worthies a character of sanctity; and when a native of this country looked to the times that are past, it was with something of the same feeling which impressed the mind of an Israelite when he thought of those men who, during the infancy of the world, had been the friends of God, or who, as his chosen prophets, had, at a later period, been persecuted and slain for their righteousness and faith. When, therefore, an author appeared who, in the slight strains appropriated to a novel, had ventured to throw ridicule upon the conduct of these marytrs, and who, while he represented their opinions as absurd and fanatical, had extolled the character of their persecuting opponents, it was to be expected that the chagrin of those who venerated the Covenanters, would be feelingly expressed. A multitude of voices were accordingly raised in reprobation of the sacrilegious attempt which had been made: and we will fairly confess, that, for our own parts, we were somewhat inclined to join with the party which professed to have been injured. It was no small proof, at the same time, of the merit of the work which had given rise to these remonstrances, that it gained from the very first, by its charm of narration, the favour of many who might, from their previous conduct, have been expected to adopt very different views; and, we believe, that the strict examination which was immediately instituted, fully proved the general accuracy of our author, and established the excellence of his work, as not only a most interesting and ably executed fiction, but a valuable exposition of a dark portion of our history, and a striking portrait of the characters of those men whose religious peculiarities have impressed so lasting an influence upon the opinions of their countrymen.

The truth is, that the religious character of the Scottish peasantry is not, we believe, very generally understood even at the present day. Scotland has long enjoyed the character of being the most religious country perhaps in Europe; and we are ready to admit, that, in many very obvious respects, this character is well merited. Yet we are much mistaken if the *feeling* of devotion is more generally diffused among the mass of our peasantry, than among those of many other countries which have never attained the same elevation of character. We believe, in short, that the tendency of our national character is rather to reflection and foresight, than to veneration, or any of those powerful emotions on which devotion is founded; and that while there is, no doubt, much external decency of conduct, and much sincere regard for religious privileges among our people, they have yet a decided inclination to consider every religious topic rather as a subject of speculation and debate, than as a holy revelation which should awaken their gratitude and love. We know no person who seems to us to have formed a more just estimate of this peculiarity of our national character than the author of Rob Roy; and we beg leave to refer such of our readers as may wish to see how he thinks upon this subject, to the admirable account given in that novel of the different countenances and feelings of the spectators who were assembled to hear the sermon which is there stated to have been delivered by a popular preacher of the period referred to, in the Cathedral of Glasgow. Every person conversant with the habits of our population must have remarked, indeed, that public worship is much less viewed by them as an union of individuals to express their gratitude to their Maker, or to learn the dictates of his will, than as an opportunity for the exercise of their critical talents on those theological points, upon which even the lowest of our peasantry consider themselves to be competent judges; and as all days of peculiar sanctity are banished from our kalendar, the disputative character of our public assemblies is not compensated by any sacred moments which might have mingled their influence with our more ordinary occupations.

It is not necessary for us to say how different all this is even in those European countries which have been longest and most decidedly under the influence of superstition; and while we profess, therefore, to hold high the moral character of our people, we apprehend that that author has done a

good service to religion, who, by the force of his ridicule, has in some measure made us sensible of propensities which we had formerly regarded with too much veneration. At all events, that man, we think, must have considered the character of the Scottish peasantry with very little discrimination, who can doubt of the correctness of the leading portrait in the great picture which the same accomplished artist has now submitted to the judgment of the public. The portrait to which we allude is that of "Douce David Deans,"—a man who is supposed to have had some share, while yet a boy, in the great struggle for religious independence in which his countrymen had engaged during the latter years of the preceding century;—who had outlived, however, all that period of dissention and persecution;—and who now, from the repose of a green old age, still cherishes, in more quiet times, a deep-rooted veneration for the feelings of his youth, and an unyielding horror of those backslidings and failings,—those right-hand excesses, and left-hand defections, which now deformed the beauty of the national tabernacle. Yet, amidst all the doggedness of his religious zeal, and all the self-importance with which he viewed his superior gifts and graces, there is so much true devotion in the character of this man,—such firm adherence, to what, in his conscience and understanding, he believes to be the truth,—such a fearless devotion to the will of God, and so much genuine affection, under a shew of austerity, for the friends that had been given him, that no man, we think, can look upon his character, as it is here drawn, without feeling something of that veneration with which we regard the patriarchs of a holier age. We think, in short, that no man could have painted such a character, without having both formed to himself a most correct idea of the religious feelings of the more respectable of our peasantry, and without entertaining a true reverence for the excellencies which he described; and, as we consider the character of David Deans to have been intended by the author as in some degree a relief to the darker shades in which he had delineated the great body of the Covenanted leaders in his former work, we appeal for the truth of the present portrait, to those numerous living originals of it, who may still be seen in ever village and neighbourhood within the limits of this country.

It is as representations of Scottish scenery and manners that the descriptions of these novels are primarily intended; and it is under this aspect, we apprehend, that they ought chiefly to be considered by a judicious critic. Now it seems to us, that there is not one of our author's former productions which is more perfectly in this spirit than the one which is now before us. The whole family of the Deans's, who constitute the leading group in the picture, are Scottish, and characteristic in the very highest degree. Of the character of "Auld David," we have already spoken; and for Jeanie, the quiet, firm, undaunted, affectionate Jeanie, where should we seek for her prototype, but among the well-educated and well-principled peasantry of "dear Caledonia." We do not know whether some well-known incidents in the lives of the celebrated Flora Macdonald, and of the no less heroic Lady Grizzel Hume, have suggested to the author the conception of such a character; but it is with a truer pride than ever patriot felt from contemplating the most splendid trophies of a victorious country, that we are able to say, that in our own experience we have frequently witnessed the most essential ingredients of this character, not indeed in circumstances in which they could be so strikingly manifested, but yet in such vigour of existence that we have not a doubt, that similar circumstances alone were wanting for their being as gloriously manifested. "Effie, that puir blinded, misguided thing," the child of many prayers, and the cause of so many sorrows, is unfortunately a character of more frequent occurrence. But though the same obstinacy and irritability of temper, the same self-conceited disregard of restraint, and the same readiness, as she herself confessed, to risk "baith soul and body for them she loved," may be found among the young and inexperienced, and affectionate of every land, what country but our own could furnish the *tout ensemble* of the following portrait.

"Effie Deans, under the tender and affectionate care of her sister, had now shot up into a beautiful and blooming girl. Her

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Grecian-shaped head was profusely rich in waving ringlets of brown hair, which, confined by a blue snood of silk, and shading a laughing Hebe countenance, seemed the picture of health, pleasure, and contentment. Her brown russet short-gown set off a shape, which time, perhaps, might be expected to render too robust, the frequent objection to Scottish beauty, but which, in her present early age, was slender and taper, with that graceful and easy sweep of outline, which at once indicates health and beautiful proportion of parts.

"These growing charms, in all their juvenile profusion, had no power to shake the stedfast mind, or divert the fixed gaze, of the constant Laird of Dumbiedikes. But there was scarce another eye that could behold this living picture of health and beauty, without pausing on it with pleasure. The traveller stopped his weary horse on the eve of entering the city, which was the end of his journey, to gaze at the sylph-like form that tripped by him, with her milk-pail poised on her head, bearing herself so erect, and stepping so light and free under her burthen, that it seemed rather an ornament than an encumbrance. The lads of the neighbouring suburb, who held their evening rendezvous for putting the stone, casting the hammer, playing at long bowls, and other athletic exercises, watched the motions of Effie Deans, and contended with each other which should have the good fortune to attract her attention. Even the rigid Presbyterians of her father's persuasion, who held each indulgence of the eye and sense to be a snare at least, if not a crime, were surprised into a moment's delight while gazing on a creature so exquisite,—instantly checked by a sigh, reproaching at once their own weakness, and mourning that a creature so fair should share in the common and hereditary guilt and imperfection of our nature. She was currently entitled the Lily of Saint Leonard's, a name which she deserved as much by her guileless purity of thought, speech, and action, as by her uncommon loveliness of face and person.

"Yet there were points in Effie's character, which gave rise not only to strange doubt and anxiety on the part of Douce David Deans, whose ideas were rigid, as may easily be supposed, upon the subject of youthful amusements, but even of serious apprehension to her more indulgent sister. The children of the Scotch of the inferior classes are usually spoiled by the early indulgence of their parents; how, wherefore, and to what degree, the lively and instructive narrative of the amiable and accomplished authoress of 'Glenburnie' has saved me and all future scribblers the trouble of recording. Effie had had a double share of this inconsiderate and misjudged kindness. Even the strictness of her father's principles could not condemn the sports of infancy and childhood; and to the good old man, his younger daughter, the child of his old age, seemed a child for some years after she attained the years of womanhood, was still called the 'bit lassie' and 'little Effie,' and was permitted to run up and down uncontrolled, unless upon the Sabbath, or at the times of family worship. Her sister, with all the love and care of a mother, could not be supposed to possess the same authoritative influence, and that which she had hitherto exercised became gradually limited and diminished as Effie's advancing years entitled her, in her own conceit at least, to the right of independence and free agency. With all the innocence and goodness of disposition, therefore, which we have described, the Lily of Saint Leonard's possessed a little fund of self-conceit and obstinacy, and some warmth and irritability of temper, partly natural perhaps, but certainly much increased by the unrestrained freedom of her childhood. Her character will be best illustrated by a cottage evening scene.

"The careful father was absent in his well-stocked byre, foddering those useful and patient animals on whose produce his living depended, the summer evening was beginning to close in, when Jeanie Deans began to be very anxious for the appearance of her sister, and to fear that she would not reach home before their father returned from the labour of the evening, when it was his custom to have 'family exercise,' and when she knew that Effie's absence would give him the most serious displeasure. These apprehensions hung heavier upon her mind, because, for several preceding evenings, Effie had disappeared about the same time, and her stay, at first so brief as scarce to be noticed, had been gradually protracted to half an hour, and an hour, and on the present occasion had considerably exceeded even this last limit. And now Jeanie stood at the door, with her hand before her eyes to avoid the rays of the level sun, and looked alternately along the various tracks which led towards their dwelling, to see if she could descry the nymph-like form of her sister. There was a wall and a stile which separated the royal domain, or King's Park, as it is called, from the public road; to this pass she frequently directed her attention, when she saw two persons appear there somewhat suddenly, as if they had walked close by the side of the wall to screen themselves from observation. One of them, a man, drew back hastily; the other, a female, crossed the stile, and advanced towards her—it was Effie. She met her sister with that affected liveliness of manner, which, in her rank, and sometimes in those above it, females occasion-

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ally assume to hide surprise or confusion; and she carolled as she came—

"The elfin knight sate on the brae,
The broom grows bonnie, the broom grows fair
And by there came lilting a lady so gay,
And we daurna gang down to the broom nae mair."

The characters of the different members of the family of David Deans are not, however, the only ones contained in this volume, which we at once recognize to be peculiarly national. The picture given of the fashionable style of manners and accomplishments among the Scottish lawyers of the present day, is executed with a fidelity which no one who has witnessed the originals will for one moment dispute. The different members of those inferior groups who maintained the memorable conversations which took place in the West Bow, when retiring from the expected execution, and also when the sentence had been promulgated which condemned Effie Deans to an ignominious death,—the characters we mean of Plumdamas, of Mr and Mrs Saddletree, Mrs Howden, and Miss Damahoy, are also given with the most scrupulous adherence to truth and effect. While the interesting memorials of our "Auld friends the town guard, with Shon Dhu their valiant corporal,"—of the holiday squabbles with these venerable ancients, to which we still look back with so vivid a recollection,—and of the fearful tumult of a more serious mob, as given in the powerfully wrought scene of the gathering and progress of the rioters by whom the prison was broken,—all these are so perfectly descriptive of scenes and characters with which we are either familiar, or of which we have frequently heard, that no native of this city can either fail to acknowledge the resemblance, or to receive from tracing it the most lively satisfaction.

As a delineator of character, the author of these tales is, indeed, unrivalled. Other writers suppose some prevailing sentiment or passion to influence their heroes, and every action which they perform, and even every word which they utter, seems to be dictated by this ruling passion, and by this only. It is not thus, however, that human characters, even when under the influence of the strongest emotions, are actually displayed on the great theatre of life; and it is not thus, accordingly, that this great master of description has pourtrayed the characters which he employs. It is astonishing, indeed, what a variety of personages he has introduced into these tales, and yet how perfectly we seem to remember, not merely the place and action, but the very look and tone of every one of them. They are all, therefore, distinct and individual in a high degree; but they are all at the same time natural, for they uniformly act under the influence of such a combination of passions as Nature herself would have associated in such individuals. Thus, David Deans is not merely a devoted enthusiast, but a tender father and a prudent man of the world. Jeanie—our favourite Jeanie—is, indeed, affectionate, and firm, and undaunted, but she is also quiet, and shrewd, and industrious. Effie, with all her youthful disregard of decorum, is at the same time generous, and enthusiastically attached to those whom she prefers. Butler is sensible, and well principled, and inflexibly honourable, but he is also simple and pedantic. Mrs Saddletree is bustling and worldly, with a dash also of motherly affection. And Captain Knockdunder himself, with all his despotism and officious servility to his superiors, is yet brave as a lion, and constitutionally gallant to the softer sex.

So much interest, in fact, has this excellency of our author's characters thrown around them, that, if we rightly interpret the feelings of the generality of readers from those manifested in some of our most popular periodical works, it seems to be seriously believed, that these portraits have all been copied from individuals who either have lived or are still alive. This is, no doubt, a very proud triumph of our author's genius; and nothing surely can be more flattering to him, however much it may amuse him in another view, than to find himself so completely master of the imaginations of his readers, as to invest with a living interest whatever scenes he may choose to fix upon, and to elevate into a resemblance of actual life the gay creation of his own fancy. A little reflection, however, will at once evince what is the true secret of all this interest; and, while we have no doubt that the author has interwo-

ven with his narrative whatever remarkable characters, or incidents, or scenes, his keen observation of life may have pointed out to him as proper for this purpose, we must always believe that the living likeness of his characters has, in the generality of instances at least, been derived, not from their accordance with any substantial originals, but from that elasticity of talent which has enabled the author to enter into the very soul, and to speak with the very tone and meaning of every individual actor whom he has thought proper to introduce.

The characters of this novel, however, are only introduced in the course of a tale which is intended to awaken the passions of the heart; and truly, we do not know when a tale of more heartfelt interest was presented to us. Those who are even in the slightest degree acquainted with the former productions of this author, are well aware that he possesses the power of awakening the feelings in a degree equal at least to that in which he is distinguished as a painter of scenery or a delineator of character. But his pathos is always managed in a manner peculiar to himself. There is no apparent preparation for the effect to be produced. The author throws himself at once into the situation which he paints, and expressions are uttered which awaken all our sympathies, while the writer appears almost unconscious of the power he is exciting, and while the story seems not to suffer the slightest interruption from the burst of passion which had been unexpectedly drawn forth. As an instance of this part of our author's talents, and as one of the most interesting passages also which occur in the work, we venture to remind our readers of the interview between Jeanie Deans and her sister on the evening preceding the day of her trial.

"Shame, fear, and grief, had contended for mastery in the poor prisoner's bosom during the whole morning, while she had looked forward to this meeting; but when the door opened, all gave way to a confused and strange feeling that had a tinge of joy in it, as, throwing herself on her sister's neck, she ejaculated, "My dear Jeanie!—my dear Jeanie! it's lang since I hae seen ye." Jeanie returned the embrace with an earnestness that partook almost of rapture, but it was only a flitting emotion, like a sun-beam unexpectedly penetrating betwixt the clouds of a tempest, and obscured almost as soon as visible. The sisters walked together to the side of the pallet bed, and sate down side by side, took hold of each other's hands, and looked each other in the face, but without speaking a word. In this posture they remained for a minute, while the gleam of joy gradually faded from their features, and gave way to the most intense expression, first of melancholy, and then of agony, till, throwing themselves again into each other's arms, they, to use the language of Scripture, lifted up their voices and wept bitterly.

"Even the hard-hearted turnkey, who had spent his life in scenes calculated to stifle both conscience and feeling, could not witness this scene without a touch of human sympathy. It was shown in a trifling action, but which had more delicacy in it than seemed to belong to Ratcliffe's character and station. The unglazed window of the miserable chamber was open, and the beams of a bright sun fell right upon the bed where the sufferers were seated. With a gentleness that had something of reverence in it, Ratcliffe partly closed the shutter, and seemed thus to throw a veil over a scene so sorrowful.

"'Ye are ill, Effie,' were the first words Jeanie could utter, 'ye are very ill.'

"'O what wad I gi'e to be ten times waur, Jeanie,' was the reply—'what wad I gi'e to be cauld dead afore the ten o'clock bell the morn! And our father—but amna his bairn langer now—O I hae na friend left in the warld!—O that I were lying dead at my mother's side, in Newbattle Kirkyard!'

"'Hout, lassie,' said Ratcliffe, willing to show the interest which he absolutely felt, 'dinna be sae dooms down hearted a' that; there's mony a tod hunted that's no killed. Advocate Langtale has brought folk through waur snappers than a' this, and there's no a cleverer agent than Nichol Novit e'er drew a bill of suspension. Hanged or unhanged, they are weel a' has sic an agent and counsel; ane's sure o' fair play. Ye are a bonny lass too, and ye wad busk up your cockernonie a bit, and a bonny lass will find favour wi' judge and jury, when they would strap up a grewsome carle like me for the fifteenth part of a flea's hide and tallow, d—n them.'

"To this homely strain of consolation the mourners returned no answer; indeed they were so much lost in their own sorrows, as to have become insensible of Ratcliffe's presence. 'Oh Effie,' said her elder sister, 'how could you conceal your situation from me! O, woman, had I deserved this at your hand?—had ye spoken but ae word—sorry we might hae been, and shamed we might hae been, but this

awfu' dispensation had never come ower us.'

"'And what gude wad that hae dune?' answered the prisoner. 'Na, na, Jeanie, a' was ower when ance I forgot what I promised when I faulded down the leaf of my Bible. See,' she said, producing the sacred volume, 'the book opens aye at the place o' itself. O see, Jeanie, what a fearfu' scripture?'

"Jeanie took her sister's Bible, and found that the fatal mark was made at this impressive text in the book of Job: 'He hath stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown from my head. He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone. And mine hope hath he removed like a tree.'

"'Isna that ower true a doctrine?' said the prisoner—'Isna my crown, my honour, removed? And what am I but a poor wasted wan-thriven tree, dug up by the roots, and flung out to waste in the highway, that man and beast may tread it under foot? I thought o' the bonny bit thorn that our father rooted out o' the yard last May, when it had a' the flush o' blossoms on it; and then it lay in the court till the beasts had trod them a' pieces wi' their feet. I little thought, when I was wae for the bit silly green bush and its flowers, that I was to gang the same gate mysel.'

"'O, if ye had spoken a word,' again sobbed Jeanie,—'if I were free to swear that ye had said but ae word of how it stude wi' ye, they couldna hae touched your life this day.'

"'Could they na?' said Effie, with something like awakened interest—for life is dear even to those who feel it as a burthen—'Wha tald ye that, Jeanie?'

"'It was ane that kenned what he was saying weel aneugh,' replied Jeanie, who had a natural reluctance at mentioning even the name of her sister's seducer.

"'Wha was it?—I conjure ye to tell me,' said Effie, seating herself upright.—'Wha could tak interest in sic a cast-bye as I am now?—Was it—was it *him*?'

"'Hout,' said Ratcliffe, 'what signifies keeping the poor lassie in a swither?—I'se uphaud it's been Robertson that learned ye that doctrine when ye saw him at Muschat's Cairn.'

"'Was it him,' said Effie, catching eagerly at his words—'was it him, Jeanie, indeed?—O, I see it was him—poor lad, and I was thinking his heart was as hard as the nether millstane—and him in sic danger on his sin part—poor George!'

"Somewhat indignant at this burst of tender feeling towards the author of her misery, Jeanie could not help exclaiming,—'O, Effie, how can ye speak that gate o' sic a man as that?'

"'We maun forgie our enemies, ye ken,' said poor Effie, with a timid look and a subdued voice, for her conscience told her what a different character the feelings with which she still regarded her seducer bore, compared with the Christian charity under which she attempted to veil it.

"'And ye hae suffered a' this for him, and ye can think of loving him still?' said her sister, in a voice betwixt pity and blame.

"'Love him,' answered Effie—'If I hadna loved as woman seldom loves, I hadna been within these wa's this day; and trow ye, that love sic as mine is lightly forgotten?—Na, na—ye may hew down the tree, but ye canna change its bend—And O, Jeanie, if ye wad do good to me at this moment, tell me every word that he said, and whether he was sorry for poor Effie or no.'

"'What needs I tell ye ony thing about it?' said Jeanie. 'Ye may be sure that he had ower muckle to do to save himsell, to speak lang or muckle about ony body beside.'

"'That's no true, Jeanie, though a saunt had said it,' replied Effie, with a sparkle of her former lively and irritable temper. 'But ye dinna ken, though I do, how far he put his life in venture to save mine.' And looking at Ratcliffe, she checked herself and was silent.

"'I fancy,' said Ratcliffe, with one of his familiar sneers, 'the lassie thinks that naebody has een but herself—Didna I see when Gentle Geordie was seeking to get other folk out of the Tolbooth forbye Jock Porteous? but ye are of my mind, hinny—better sit and rue, than flit and rue—Ye needna look in my face sae amazed. I ken mair things than that maybe.'

"'O my God! my God!' said Effie, springing up and throwing herself down on her knees before him—'D'ye ken whare they hae putten my bairn!—O my bairn! my bairn! the poor sackless innocent new-born wee ane—bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh!—O, man, if ye wad e'er deserve a portion in Heaven, or a broken-hearted creature's blessing upon earth, tell me whare they hae put my bairn—the sign of my shame, and the partner of my suffering! tell me wha has ta'en't away, or what they hae dune wi't!'

"'Hout tout,' said the turnkey, endeavouring to extricate himself from the firm grasp with which she held him, 'that's taking me at my word wi' a witness—Bairn, quo she? How the deil suld I ken ony thing of your bairn, huzzy? Ye maun ask that at auld Meg Murdockson, if ye dinna ken ower muckle about it yourbell.'

"As his answer destroyed the wild and vague hope which had suddenly gleamed upon her, the unhappy prisoner let go her hold of his coat, and fell with her face on the pavement of the apartment in a strong convulsion fit."

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We have not room for any more of this; but the same strain is continued in the remainder of the chapter from which this extract is taken; and the reader may find other instances of the same simple and unpretending pathos in the interview between Jeanie Deans and the Duke of Argyle, and also between the same heroine and her father, when they meet unexpectedly on the beach at Roseneath. Few situations, indeed, can be conceived more trying to an author's powers than that to which the foregoing extract relates. A beautiful and virtuously educated girl, not yet eighteen years of age, is confined under a charge of having murdered her child, and the interview to be described is between this girl and her sister, who is all that is good and heroic, and yet mild, in woman. An author of inferior talent would, probably, have wrought up this scene with all the profusion of labour and care which language admits; and, if he had succeeded in throwing out some strokes of passion amidst pages of eloquent insipidity, he would, probably, have congratulated himself on having done all that human genius could do on so difficult an occasion. It is not thus, however, with our author; he advances to the most hazardous parts of his subject apparently with the same fearless step as to its most manageable, and, placing himself at once in the situation of the speakers, he pours forth those accents of natural and unaffected anguish which alone were suited to the real pathos of the scene he is describing.

Respecting the excellencies of this performance, we have only farther to add, that the reader will find in it the same exquisite specimens of pure Scotch, and the same instructive adaptation of the names of characters to their most remarkable qualities or peculiar propensities, which are already well known to be among the most characteristic merits of the author's productions.

We have now only, therefore, very humbly to suggest what we apprehend to be the leading defect of this story,—for it is in the story itself, as usual, and not in the execution of individual parts, that any want of perfection is discovered. Now, it appears to us, that the narrative is conducted by the help of by far too many surprising and unexpected incidents, and that this constitutes the peculiar defect of the tale, viewed as an attempt to move the affections by a simple and natural recital of events. We were, in the first place, a good deal scandalized to find "Geordie Robertson," whom we had just regarded as a fortunate felon, to be the father of the child which poor Effie had born; but this circumstance, unexpected as it was, was quite overborn by many others which occur in the progress of the story. Who, for instance, could have imagined that Jeanie Deans, in her pilgrimage of duty, was to be stopped at Gunnersbury hill by the accomplices of Meg Murdockson and her daughter, whom we had regarded as stationary inmates of some of the low houses of Edinburgh? Still more surprising, however, is the discovery of Robertson lying wounded in bed, in the house of the Rev. Mr Staunton, rector of Willingham. The meeting of Jeanie Deans with her father at Roseneath, after her return from London, is also an incident of the same forced character. The sudden appearance of Effie Deans and her husband at the same place, after they were supposed finally to have eloped from Scotland, has plainly not a little of the same character of quackery. And the whole history of the son whose birth had been the occasion of so much sorrow, —the accomplice of the outlaw Donacha Dhu, and, finally, a wandering savage among the wilds of America,— is one of those fictions in which it seems to us that a writer of powerful genius ought not to deal. We know well that unexpected incidents must occur in every novel; but we likewise know that these ought always to be so managed as never to convert the natural emotion connected with the situation into one of wonder merely. And our author himself, indeed, has furnished some very remarkable instances, in the same work, of the legitimate use of this artifice. For instance, the resolution suddenly taken by Jeanie Deans, to repair on foot to London, in order to beg the life of her sister, is, no doubt, a surprising incident, and the various means by which her ultimate success is effected are also such as we could not possibly have anticipated; yet, when they do occur, it all appears to be natural e-

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nough, and her journey, romantic as it seemed at first to be, is yet perfectly consistent with all our ideas of her character, and with the providential guidance under which we feel that so much virtuous resolution must be placed. But the other incidents we have noticed, though not half so wonderful, in reality, as the success of her journey, are yet felt, we apprehend, by every reader, to be altogether extravagant and forced. They are like the tricks of a showman to astonish his audience,—or, rather, they most forcibly reminded us of the artifice very commonly employed, beside some pieces of romantic scenery we have lately seen, where the visitor is first led into a dark room, or along some obscure passage, without knowing whither he is going, when, all at once, his conductor forcibly opens a door, and "*Behold the waterfall!*" Now, all such artifices, whether in novels or beside waterfalls, are, we humbly apprehend, in very bad taste; and, as we have no doubt that the landed proprietor would do infinitely better by simply making a convenient path, by means of which the spectator might contemplate for himself all the character of the scene, so we think the author of a fictitious narrative, while he gives all his labour to render his situations as intrinsically interesting as possible, ought never to substitute the mere astonishment of incident for the natural delineation of an impressive picture.

If, then, we were called upon, in one word, to express our opinion of the performance we have been considering, we should not hesitate to say, that we think it contains scenes as remarkable for fine pathos and simple interest as any which we could select from amidst the multitude of publications with which we are now familiar;—that, as a delineation of manners and events which have just passed from our view, it will for ever form an invaluable addition to the literature of this country;—and that, in the execution of its parts, it discovers all the vigour and unstudied readiness of the great author to whom it is generally attributed. We have no doubt also, that, for a time, it will be read with all the enthusiasm which the former works of its author have awakened; but, whether it will continue to be regarded as one of his capital performances, is really a question upon which, as candid critics, we cannot presume to decide. We rather fear, however, that it is destined soon to hold the same quiet place beside the wondrous tale of "Old Mortality" which the Antiquary or Rob Roy already hold beside Guy Mannering, or which Rokeby or the Lord of the Isles have attained beside the admired volume which has thrown such a classical brilliancy over the fairy scenery of Loch Katrine. At all events, the author, we think, has abundant reason to be satisfied with his success; and, among the many illustrious names of the present age, we know of none more worthy of envy than that of him, who has not only awakened beyond all contemporary writers that romantic enthusiasm which it is so delightful to feel, but who has also been able to add new magnificence to the scenery of his country, and thus to unite in his own person the character of her most accomplished scholar and most patriotic citizen. O.

ON RESPECTABLE PEOPLE.

There is not any term that is oftener misapplied, or that is a stronger instance of the abuse of language, than this same word, *respectable*. By a *respectable man* is generally meant a person whom there is no reason for respecting, or none that we choose to name: for if there is any good reason for the opinion we wish to express, we naturally assign it as the ground of his respectability. If the person whom you are desirous to characterize favourably, is distinguished for his good-nature, you say that he is a good-natured man; if by his zeal to serve his friends, you call him a friendly man; if by his wit or sense, you say that he is witty or sensible; if by his honesty or learning, you say so at once; but if he is none of these, and there is no one quality which you can bring forward to justify the high opinion you would be thought to entertain of him, you then take the question for granted, and jump at a conclusion, by observing gravely, that "he is a very respectable man." It is clear, indeed, that where we have any striking and generally admitted reasons for respecting a man, the most obvious way to ensure the

respect of others, will be to mention his estimable qualities; where these are wanting, the wisest course must be to say nothing about them, but to insist on the general inference which we have our particular reasons for drawing, only vouching for its authenticity. If, for instance, the only motive we have for thinking or speaking well of another is, that he gives us good dinners, as this is not a valid reason to those who do not, like us, partake of his hospitality, we may (without going into particulars) content ourselves with assuring them, that he is a most respectable man: if he is a slave to those above him, and an oppressor of those below him, but sometimes makes us the channels of his bounty or the tools of his caprice, it will be as well to say nothing of the matter, but to confine ourselves to the safer generality, that he is a person of the highest respectability: if he is a low dirty fellow, who has amassed an immense fortune, which he does not know what to do with, the possession of it alone will guarantee his respectability, if we say nothing of the manner in which he has come by it, or in which he spends it. A man may be a knave or a fool, or both, (as it may happen,) and yet be a most respectable man, in the common and authorized sense of the term, provided he keeps up appearances, and does not give common fame a handle for no longer keeping up the imposture. The best title to the character of respectability lies in the convenience of those who echo the cheat, and in the conventional hypocrisy of the world. Any one may lay claim to it who is willing to give himself airs of importance, and can find means to divert others from inquiring too strictly into his pretensions. It is a disposable commodity,—not a part of the man, that sticks to him like his skin, but an appurtenance, like his goods and chattels. It is meat, drink, and clothing to those who take the benefit of it by allowing others the credit. It is the current coin, the circulating medium, in which the fictitious intercourse of the world is carried on, the bribe which interest pays to vanity. Respectability includes all that vague and undefinable mass of respect floating in the world, which arises from sinister motives in the person who pays it, and is offered to adventitious and doubtful qualities in the person who receives it. It is spurious and nominal; hollow and venal. To suppose that it is to be taken literally or applied to sterling merit, would be tray the greatest ignorance of the customary use of speech. When we hear the word coupled with the name of any individual, it would argue a degree of romantic simplicity to imagine that it implies any one quality of head or heart, any one excellence of body or mind, any one good action or praiseworthy sentiment; but as soon as it is mentioned, it conjures up the idea of a handsome house with large acres round it, a sumptuous table, a cellar well stocked with excellent wines, splendid furniture, a fashionable equipage, with a long list of elegant contingencies. It is not what a man *is* but what he *has*, that we speak of in the significant use of this term. He may be the poorest creature in the world in himself, but if he is well to do, and can spare some of his superfluities, if he can lend us his purse or his countenance upon occasion, he then "buys golden opinions" of us —it is but fit that we should speak well of the bridge that carries us over and in return for what we can get from him, we embody our servile gratitude, hopes, and fears, in this word respectability. By it we pamper his pride, and feed our own necessities. It must needs be a very honest uncorrupted word that is the go-between in this disinterested kind of traffic. We do not think of applying this word to a great poet or a great painter, to the man of genius, or the man of virtue, for it is seldom we can *sponge* upon them. It would be a solecism for any one to pretend to the character who has a shabby coat to his back, who goes without a dinner, or has not a good house over his head. He who has reduced himself in the world by devoting himself to a particular study, or adhering to a particular cause, excites only a smile of pity, or a shrug of the shoulders at the mention of his name; while he who has raised himself in it by a different course, who has become rich for want of ideas, and powerful from want of principle, is looked up to with silent homage, and passes for a respectable man. "The learned pate ducks to the golden fool." We spurn at virtue and genius in rags; and lick the

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dust in the presence of vice and folly in purple. When Otway was left to starve after having produced *Venice Preserv'd*, there was nothing in the phrenzied action with which he devoured the food that choked him, to provoke the respect of the mob, who would have hooted at him the more for knowing that he was a poet. Spenser, kept waiting for the hundred pounds which Burleigh grudged him "for a song," might feel the mortification of his situation; but the statesman never felt any diminution of his sovereign's favour in consequence of it. Charles II.'s neglect of his favourite poet Butler did not make him look less gracious in the eyes of his courtiers, or of the wits and critics of the time. Burns's embarrassments, and the temptations to which he was exposed by his situation, degraded him, but left no stigma on his patrons, who still meet to celebrate his memory, and consult about his monument, in the face of day. To enrich the mind of a country by works of art or science, and leave yourself poor, is not the way for any one to rank as respectable, at least in his lifetime:—to oppress, to enslave, to cheat, and plunder it, is a much better way. "The time gives evidence of it." But the instances are common.

Respectability means a man's situation and success in life, not his character or conduct. The city merchant never loses his respectability till he becomes a bankrupt. After that, we hear no more of it or him. The justice of the peace, and the parson of the parish, the lord and the squire, are allowed, by immemorial usage, to be very respectable people, though no one ever thinks of asking why. They are a sort of fixtures in this way. To take an example from one of them. The country parson may pass his whole time, when he is not employed in the cure of souls, in flattering his rich neighbours, and leaguing with them to *snub* his poor ones, in seizing poachers, and encouraging informers; he may be exorbitant in exacting his tithes, harsh to his servants, the dread and bye-word of the village where he resides, and yet all this, though it may be notorious, shall abate nothing of his respectability. It will not hinder his patron from giving him another living to play the petty tyrant in, or prevent him from riding over to the squire's in his carriage and being well received, or from sitting on the bench of justices with due decorum and with clerical dignity. The poor curate, in the mean time, who may be a real comfort to the bodies and minds of his parishioners, will be passed by without notice. Parson Adams, drinking his ale in Sir Thomas Booby's kitchen, makes no very respectable figure; but Sir Thomas himself was right worshipful, and his widow a person of honour!—A few such historiographers as Fielding would put an end to the farce of respectability, with others like it. Peter Pounce, in the same author, was a consummation of this character, translated into the most vulgar English. The character of Captain Blifil, his epitaph, and funeral sermon, are worth tomes of casuistry, and patched up theories of moral sentiments. Pope somewhere exclaims, in his fine indignant way,

> "What can ennoble sots, or knaves, or cowards?
> Alas! not all the blood of all the Howards."

But this is the heraldry of poets, not of the world. In fact, the only way for a poet now-a-days to emerge from the obscurity of poverty and genius, is to prostitute his pen, turn literary pimp to some borough-mongering lord, canvass for him at elections, and by this means aspire to the same importance, and be admitted on the same respectable footing with him as his valet, his steward, or his practising attorney. A Jew, a stock-jobber, a war contractor, a successful monopolist, a nabob, an India director, or an African slave-dealer, are all very respectable people in their turn. A member of parliament is not only respectable, but *honourable*;—"all honourable men!" Yet this circumstance, which implies such a world of respect, really means nothing. To say of any one that he is a member of parliament, is to say, at the same time, that he is not at all distinguished as such. No body ever thought of telling you, that Mr Fox or Mr Pitt were members of parliament. Such is the constant difference between names and things!

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The most mischievous and offensive use of this word has been in politics. By respectable people (in the fashionable cant of the day) are meant those who have not a particle of regard for any one but themselves, who have feathered their own nests, and only want to lie snug and warm in them. They have been set up and appealed to as the only friends of their country and the constitution, while in truth they were friends to nothing but their own interest. With them all is well, if they are well off. They are raised by their lucky stars above the reach of the distresses of the community, and are cut off by their situation and sentiments, from any sympathy with their kind. They would see their country ruined before they would part with the least of their superfluities. Pampered in luxury and their own selfish comforts, they are proof against the calls of patriotism, and the cries of humanity. They would not get a scratch with a pin to save the universe. They are more affected by the overturning of a plate of turtle soup than by the starving of a whole county. The most desperate characters, picked from the most necessitous and depraved classes, are not worse judges of politics than your true, staunch, thorough-paced "lives and fortunes men," who have what is called a stake in the country, and see every thing through the medium of their cowardly and unprincipled hopes and fears. London is, perhaps, the only place in which the standard of respectability at all varies from the standard of money. There things go as much by appearance as by weight; and he may be said to be a respectable man who cuts a certain figure in company by being dressed in the fashion, and venting a number of commonplace things with tolerable grace and fluency. If a person there brings a certain share of information and good manners into mixed society, it is not asked, when he leaves it, whether he is rich or not. Lords and fiddlers, authors and common council men, editors of newspapers and parliamentary speakers, meet together, and the difference is not so much marked as one would suppose. To be an Edinburgh Reviewer is, I suspect, the highest rank in modern literary society.

A. Z.

THE CABINET.

No. III.

Maxims and Reflections.

It is the uncertainty of human life which makes the purposes of the individual coalesce with those of the race. Enable us to anticipate the end of life, and every man will adapt his plans to himself alone. He who builds a house would put up only a tent: he who goes a long voyage would stay at home to write his will: he who was to die next year would take no part with him who looked forward half a century. There could in this case be no co-operation in human life. The hopes and fears of men must be mingled to their proper union. To wisdom every thing in this economy of life is favourable; to folly the reverse.

In a newspaper, so communicative as it is, how little do you see of what is most interesting in human life; of the hopes and fears, the pleasures and pains of the heart; of the virtues which bless the world, of the errors and vices, from which, as from a thousand springs feeding the great river, flow those disasters and enormities with which they are filled.

"A poor man ought not to keep a dog." You would suffer no creature to prefer a poor man to a rich. If the poor are indeed so ill off, the rich too ought to put away their dogs.

A bad temper cannot reason, cannot intreat or persuade. It employs only haughty dictates, and taunts and reproaches. It is unjust to good qualities, by refusing to make proper allowance for them; it is unjust to bad, by exaggerating them.

If you take not away my virtues, you do not make me poor indeed by falsely taking away my good name. You leave me heaven and a good conscience, and with these I shall recover my good name, and every thing else that is worth having. If I have parted with virtue, I am not injured in losing my good name. There is a sort of fame which is as much trash as my purse: there are people whose praise is not worth a groat, for they would slander me for one. There are people imposing on us by false virtues and specious arguments, to rob whom of their good name will enrich us, by saving us from being their dupes.

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ACCOUNT OF THE ESCAPE OF JAMES MELVILLE FROM DUNDEE TO BERWICK IN AN OPEN BOAT, IN JUNE 1584.

THE following extract is from the MS. Diary of James Melville, who was a professor of divinity in the University of St Andrews, and afterwards minister of Kilrenny, in Fifeshire. Scotland, at the time to which it refers, was smarting under the tyrannical administration of Captain James Stewart, better known by the title of Earl of Arran, who, after being chased from the Court by the Raid of Ruthven, had lately returned to it, and resumed his former influence over the counsels of James VI. "Arran," says Dr Robertson, "was remarkable for all the vices which render a man formidable to his country, and a pernicious counsellor to his prince; nor did he possess any one virtue to counterbalance those vices, unless dexterity in conducting his own designs, and an enterprising courage, superior to the sense of danger, may pass by that name. Unrestrained by religion, regardless of decency, and undismayed by opposition, he aimed at objects seemingly unattainable; but under a prince void of experience, and blind to all the defects of those who had gained his favour, his audacity was successful; and honours, wealth, and power, were the reward of his crimes." To gratify the resentment of this profligate minister, or to make way for his ruling all at his pleasure, the most powerful of the nobility were driven into exile, and their friends put to death or imprisoned. Presbytery, which has always been hateful to tyrants and their abettors, was suppressed, and the most independent and able of the Presbyterian clergy persecuted. Nor did the seats of learning escape from violence. A feigned crime was laid to the charge of Andrew Melville, and that celebrated champion of presbytery, and determined foe to arbitrary rule, was obliged to consult his safety by retiring into England. In consequence of his flight, the charge of theological education at St Andrews had devolved upon his nephew. Though less dreaded than his uncle, James Melville, from his known attachment to the same principles, was obnoxious to Archbishop Adamson, the willing instrument of Arran in overturning the liberties of the Church of Scotland. Having obtained secret information that the Bishop intended to apprehend him, James Melville was persuaded to withdraw from lawless violence, and to join his brethren who had taken refuge in England. The following account of his escape from Dundee to Berwick in an open boat is given by himself, and is curious in its details, as well as interesting from its connection with the history of the period. The valuable MS. from which we have extracted it cannot fail to acquire an additional claim to the attention of our readers, from its having furnished an important part (as we are informed) of the extensive materials made use of by Dr M'Crie in his Life of Andrew Melville, now in the press,—and in which, we have little doubt, James Melville will make an interesting figure.

June 1584.—"Returning from Anguis all thir newes are tauld me, and that the bruite was that I was away with the rest; howbeit, indeed, as yet it came nae wayes in my mynd to leave the colledge, but was resolved to be found there when ever it pleased God to visit me. Sa the Sabbath after my hame coming, I went to the kirk; and afternoon my uncle Rodger, knawing fordar than I did, comes ower from Dundee, and finding a friend of his in St Andrews, tauld him that the Bishop was coming hame with a commission to take me, and therefor besought him not to leave me till I agreed to go ower to Dundee with him: Sa he delt with Mr Robert Bruce and others, my friends, and importuned me, sa that it behoved me to go with him, as I did that night to Dundee. The newes that comes to me the morn was, that the Bishop's men, with the magistrats, had been cercing the colledge and my house for me, and had sought out all my lettrons and writes, and that my dittay was already marked, intertaining of intelligence with my uncle, the King's rebel, &c.

"Sa seeking resolution carefully of my God what to do, a cousin of mine oun name, of his awn free motion and accord, offered to me, be the assistance of God, to put me safe in Berwick w'in 24 hours, be sea. To this also

my uncle Roger and other friends agreed; sa after consultation wt my God, and finding of his warrand in my heart, I concluded to go. Albeit not without great tentations and meikle heaviness, yet on the part rejoicing that God gave the heart to leave my native country, house, and sweet loving new married wife, and all for the love of him and his Christ. Thus my cousin being a marriner, conducted a boat to carie a toun of his portage wyne about to Carell, and decking me up in his sea attire, betimes in the morning, about the Summer Solstice, took me in doun under Dundee as a ship broken seaman, and rowing about behoved to go to the haven of St Andrews to los a certain - - - - - of skleat stanes; and because it was low water we behoved to ly a while in the road till the water grew, where the boat wanting an overlast, the sails were castin over her ta end, and there I leyd up, lest I should be spied of some shipps ryding beside; but within short space, partlie be rocking in the sea, and partly for want of air, I grew sa extream sick that many time I besought my cousin to set me a land, choosing rather any sort of death for a good cause, than sa to be tormented in a stinking hole. And yet, howbeit it was extreme painful, I gat there notable medicine of vomiting, whilk was a preservation to my health all that year. Sa coming hard to the steps of the Archbishop's pier at St Andrews, we losit our skleats, and took in vivers, and rowed out again immediatlie, and came that night to Pitmillie burn mouth, where I gade a land, and reposed me in my sea habit; and after offers of great kindness be the laird, and furniture of a rubber of stark March ale, betimes in the morning we rowed out about the Ness. The day was hot: there was but twa men in the boat, by twa cousins of myne wt my self: of these twa we had ane at our devotion, the other was the owner of the boat, and very evil affected, but the hot rowing, and the stoup with the stark ale hard beside him, made him at once to keave owr in the ship, and it pleased God to send a pretty pirhe of wind, whereby, getting on a sail upon her, or ever our skipper wakned, we were a good space besouth the May (Isle); who seeing he could not mend himself, was fean to yield and agree with his merchant for a hyre to Berwick. But being off and on with Dunbar, about ane - - - afternoon comes off the hills of Lamermuir-edge a great mist, with a tempestuous shower and drow, whilk or we could get our sails tackled, did cast us about, and or my cousin was awar, carried us back almaist to the May, with sic a how wa and spin drift, that the boat being open, he looked for great danger giff the stormie shower had continued; but the young man being very skilful and able, starts to his chist and took out a compasse, and finding us contrare our course, with meikle adoe, wanting help, and shipping of meikle water, he cast about and pykit on the wind, halding both the helme and sheet, sustaining in the mean time evil language off the skipper in stead of help, till it pleased God mercifully to look upon us, and within an hour and an half to drive away the showre, and calm the drow, sa that it fell doun dead calm about the sun drawing laigh. To keep the sea all night in an open little boat it was dangerous, and to go to Dumbarr we durst not, so of necessity we took us towards St Tab's Head, but we having but twa oars, and the boat slow and heavie, it was about eleven hours of the night ere we could win there; howbeit na man was idle, yea, I rowed myself till the hyde came off my fingers, mair acquainted with the pen nor working on an oar. Coming under the craig, we rowed in within a pretty little how betwixt the mean and the head, where easily going a land, we refreshed us with cold water and wine, and returning to our boat sleeped the dead of the night, but needed nane to waken us, for soon be the day-light peeped, there was sic a noise of fouls on the craig, and about us, because of their young anes, that we were almaist pressed to launch out. Now we had Caldingham Bay and Haymouth to pass by, and that but slowlie, rowing by the land where was the residence of Alexr Home of Manderstoun, ane of our chief confederat enemies, and who had intercepted a boat of the Earl of Angus coming about from Tamtallan to Berwick not lang before; this put us in great fear, but our good God guarded us, making a sweet thick mist till aryse, whereby we might but scarcely guess at the sight of the land, and therefore nane

could see us; sa we came on hulie and fear till we came in within the bounds of Berwick, where we were in greatest danger of all, unbesett in the mist be twa or three of the cobles of Berwick, whilk were sa swift in rowing, that they got round about us, but we being five within board, and having twa pistols with three swords, and they na armour, they were fain to let us be, namely when they understood that we were making for Berwick."

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"Being in Berwick, I remembered the sweet tender-hearted young lass that I had married, and, thinking our burden was not yet great, neither knew I y^t she was with child, I resolved with my God to send for her, and take sic part together as it pleased his goodness to bestow, and sa, satisfying the boatmen to their contentment, I sent back with them my cousine Mr Alexander Scrimgeour (being then but a schollar, and now a man of good gifts and estimation in the ministrie) with a letter to my wife, wha casting all things aside, came to me with diligence, be the conduct of a servant of the English ambassador lying in Edinburgh for the time, and took part with me during all my sojourning in England, to my great confort. My cousin, James Melvill, returned not back to Scotland, but tarried in England, and occupyed his calling there all the time of our exile."

We subjoin the following extract from another part of the Diary, as it presents a very pleasing trait in the private character of the amiable author:

"For conclusion of this marvellous year, (1588,) I cannot forget my particular, seing that it is my speciall purpose to recompt the gratious working of my God with me. He corrected me sweitlie in taking from me, at the beginning thereof, my little son Androw, bot recompensed the same again maist bountifullie in giffing me another Androw, born that same yeir, in the moneth of August: Sa the Lord takes, the Lord giffes, blessed be the name of the Lord for ever.

"The bern was fellon beautifull,* and loving and mirrhie, and seimed to be of a fyne sanguine constitution, till a quarter after he was speaned; bot syne, whether be wormes, or a hecktik consumption, I know not, but his flesh and cullor fealled, and, be the space of a quarter of year, consumed and dwyned away, keiping alwayes the sweitest and pleasantest ei that could be in annes head. I was accustomed to set him at the end of the table in tyme of dinner and supper, as the Egyptians did the picture of dead, till acquaint me therewith, and yit when he died, I marvelt at my own hart that it was sa - - - - - and moved with it, sa that yet, when I wrote this, I was not frie of the bowdnings of the bowills of that naturall affection; and if we that are erdly wormes can be sa affected to our awin children, what a love bears that heavenlie father to his? He was my first propyne and hansell to heaven. I cannot forget a strange thing at his death. I haid a paire of fyne milk white dowes, whilk I fed in the house, the ane wharof that day of his death could not be halden off his cradle, but, stoped from sitting abone it, crape in and satt in under it, and died with him; the uther, at my hame coming on the morn, as I was washing my handes, cam, lighted at my futt, and piteously crying pipe, pipe, pipe, ran a little away from me. Then I called for peyes and beans to giff it, bot they shaw me it wald na eat. I took it up and put pickles in the mouth of it, but it shuke tham out of the throat, and parting from me, with a pitifull piping, within twa or thrie houres died also. I maid on him this epitaph:

A sojournor in London I thee gat;
At hame in time of trouble thow was born;
The babbes for beautie thought maist diligat
Thy beautie seim'd yit farder till adorn.
As Democrit theu first the world did skorn;
For to refresh the mynd a meakless marrow;
Syne to bewaill my wickedness forlorn,
The tears of Heraclit thou seim'd to borrow:
I set the in my sight at even and morrow,
My hart till humble, acquainting me with death;
But O the love of parents! what a sorrow
Did sease on me fra th'anes thou lost thy breath!

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* i. e. Exceedingly beautiful.—"Felloun, violent," &c. "denoting any thing extreme."—*Jamieson.*

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Oh, first like pleasant floure on erthe thow grew,
Syne dwyn'd to dead, with dowes to heaven thou flew.

"This page, if thou be a father that reids it, thow wilt pardon me; if not, suspend thy censure till thow be a father;—as said the grave Lacedemonian Agesilaus."

SKETCHES OF SCOTTISH SCENERY AND MANNERS.

MR EDITOR,

It gives me pleasure to find that your Magazine is likely to become a repository for pictures of the times that are past, for sketches of manners and habits which are either already changed, or fast hastening to the gulf of oblivion.

The pleasure that we take in viewing the representations of our ancestors, may be considered as an emanation of the *amor patriæ*, and ought, therefore, to be indulged as a laudable curiosity. It is with this feeling that I have perused some papers in your preceding numbers; and, as your last contained an excellent communication on this subject from Selkirkshire, I am induced to offer a few reminiscences from a very opposite part of the kingdom, viz. Angus or Forfarshire.

Permit me, then, like Asmodeus, in "Le Diable Boiteux," to take you under my guidance, and, leaving the city smoke and busy hum of crowded streets, imagine ourselves transported into the interior of the country, with no market-town within half a score of miles; then, instead of indulging the too-general curiosity of peeping into futurity, we shall suppose ourselves carried about half a century backwards from our present era, where, seated on an eminence, we shall obtain a panoramic view of the country around us.

But, before resting on the spot most favourable for our purpose, we shall pause a little in passing this precipitous grey rock, known by the name of *Merlin's Craig*, (vulgarly *Melen's Craig*.) In days of yore this was a celebrated haunt of the elfin race, concerning which many legendary stories were current in my early days. An old woman lived in the neighbourhood, who was possessed of almost an inexhaustible collection, and many a time have I passed a winter evening listening to her narrations, till my hair stood on end. Among these the following was indelibly impressed on my mind:—

Early in the seventeenth century, John Smith, who was barn-man at the adjoining farm, was sent by his master to cast divots, (turf,) on the green immediately behind this crag. After having laboured for a considerable time, there came round from the front of the rock a little woman, about eighteen inches in height, clad in a green gown and red stockings, with long yellow hair hanging down to her waist, who asked the astonished operator how he would feel were she to send her husband to *tir* (uncover) his house, at same time commanding him to place every *divot* he had cast in *statu quo*. John obeyed with fear and trembling, and, returning to his master, told what had happened The farmer laughed at his credulity, and, anxious to cure him of such idle superstition, ordered him to take a cart, and fetch home the *divots* immediately.

John obeyed, although with much reluctance. Nothing happened to him in consequence, till that day twelve months, when he left his master's work at the usual hour in the evening, with a small *stoup* of milk in his hand, but did not appear at home, nor was ever heard of for some years, (I have forgotten how many,) when, upon the anniversary of that unfortunate day, John walked into his house at the usual hour, with the milk stoup in his hand.

The account that he gave of his captivity was, that, on the evening of that eventful day, returning home from his labour, when passing Merlin's Craig, he felt himself suddenly taken ill, and sat down to rest a little. Soon after he fell asleep, and awoke as he supposed about midnight, when there was a troop of male and female fairies dancing around him. They insisted upon his joining in their sport, and gave him the finest girl in the company for a partner. She took him by the hand; they danced three times round in a fairy ring; after which he became so happy, that he felt no inclination to leave his new associates. Their amusements were protracted till he heard his master's cock crow, when the whole troop immediately rushed forward to the front

of the craig, hurrying him along with them. A door opened to receive them, and he continued a prisoner until that evening on which he returned, when the same woman who had first appeared to him when casting *divots* came and told him, that the grass was again green on the roof of her house, which he had *tirred*, and, if he would swear by an oath, which she dictated, never to discover what he had seen in fairy-land, he should be at liberty to return to his family. John took the oath, and observed it most religiously, although sadly teased and questioned by his help-mate, particularly about the *bonnie lassie* with whom he daneed on the night of his departure. He was also observed rather to walk a mile out of his way than pass Merlin's Craig when the sun was below the horizon.

On a subsequent occasion, the tiny inhabitants of Merlin's Craig surprised a shepherd, when watching his fold at night; he had sunk asleep, during which his bonnet had fallen off and rolled to some little distance. He was awakened by the fairies dancing round him in a circle, and was induced to join them; but recollecting the fate of John Smith, he would not allow his female companion to take hold of his hands. In the midst of their gambols they came close to the hillock where the shepherd's bonnet lay,—he affected to stumble,—fell upon his bonnet,—which he immediately seized, clapping it on his head, when the whole troops instantly vanished. This exorcism, according to my informer, was produced by the talismanic power of a catechism, containing the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed, which the shepherd most fortunately recollected was deposited in the crown of his bonnet.

Leaving these tales of imagination, we will now, if you please, pass forward, and seating ourselves on this sloping broom-wood bank, take a view of the sober realities of life, by glancing over the prospect before us. It must be acknowledged, that the landscape will not bear a comparison with the highly cultivated fields which you are accustomed to see in your promenade on the Calton-hill; but it will have at least the charm of novelty.

To the right, on the opposite bank, you see a large field alternately varied with narrow stripes of corn and pasture; this, in the vernacular language of the country, is *rig* and *bauk*; the ridges and stripes of pasture are twisted in a serpentine form, and nearly as gracefully as the modern walks in a gentleman's pleasure grounds. These alternate *bauks* have been left uncultivated by our forefathers apparently for different reasons; sometimes they are found to contain a number of large stones, which seem to have been indigenous to the spot where they are fixed in the earth; and frequently they are found to be a depository for the stones, large and small, which have been collected from the ridges under cultivation. The produce of these neglected stripes is generally a coarse grass, intermixed with docks, (Scot. *bunwands*,) and sometimes made into hay; but, at present, you see in a *bauk* a tall lad seated on a horse, with several more around him, each with a *branks* on his head: this *branks* is a halter, consisting of two wooden clasps fitted to the horse's head, the rein of which is a rope twisted and plaited from the hair of his own mane. These horses are now *baiting*, (*i. e.* feasting,) for their usual fare is to feed upon the fields near you, where the grass is the reverse of luxuriant; and when turned out here, their heads are tied down to their fore legs below the knee, by the branks already described, —a barbarous custom, by which the animal is prevented from that physical relaxation that the system requires when free from labour.

You are perhaps surprised to see neither hedge-rows nor stone walls about the fields; they are unknown here, unless it be about the small plot termed the *kail yard*, contiguous to the house; but look to the left, and you will see a number of small enclosures upon the same field, all empty except one, which contains a herd of black cattle. These are the faulds, (*Anglice*, folds,) the mud walls are hastily raised early in summer, from the soil on which they stand; their purpose is to confine the cattle during the night, also some hours at noon; this saves the trouble of driving them home and housing; but the principal object is to manure the field where the cattle are thus confined; a certain number of nights is sufficient for this purpose, and when one fold has been sufficiently stercorated, they are lodged in

another; thus several acres are manured in a season. By looking farther in the distance, you will see a thick group of cattle lying on the open field; they belong to another farm, and are confined in a different manner; a number of wooden stakes are driven into the field, at regular distances, to each of which an animal is tied by a short rope; these stakes are removed progressively over the field, and the same object is attained as by folding; but the milch cows are always taken home; it is only oxen and young cattle that are lodged in this manner during the summer.

In the field below, a man appears to be very busy weeding corn; but observe he pulls no weeds except thistles, and these he lays on the side of the field, till their prickles are softened by the sunbeams, afterwards they are carried home and distributed among the horses for supper.

Yonder goes a plough; it is drawn by eight oxen; they are fastened to it by large wooden yokes, bent about their necks; and the driver, instead of a whip, has a long slender rod, termed a *goad*, armed with an iron point; with this he pricks on the sluggish animals, at the same time using caution in the application of his instrument, for although their motion may be regulated, they must be allowed to creep slowly. There goes another plough drawn by four horses; they also have a driver, stout enough in our day to guide a plough with a couple of horses, without any assistant, and (if we consider the snail's pace at which these are crawling along) to perform a greater quantity of work in equal time. Observe their harness, the collars are made of straw or *pob*; (the refuse of flax when skutched,) the *theats* or traces, are pieces of rope, fastened by a knot at the end, into a couple of boards clasped round the horse's neck.

Here comes a cart, the axle tree is wood; the saddle on the horse's back, by which he supports the burden, is composed solely of two pieces of wood fixed together at such an angle as it is supposed will fit the animal's back, which hunger and hard labour often raise in rather an acute ridge. If he has any breeching, it is made of a very coarse cloth, or probably a few old ropes plaited together: He is fastened to the draught, by a large iron ring suspended from the wooden clasps about his neck, passed over the shafts of the cart, and kept in its position by a wooden pin; the remainder of his harness is equally simple. It is probable, that the horse has got shoes on his fore feet, but to have them on his hind feet would be considered useless extravagance.

The servants belonging to this establishment are all agreed for a year, entry at Martinmas, and all eat at their master's table. The men servants generally have a certain sum of money, with grazing for a quey, perhaps a filly, two ells of *harn*, (coarse tweeled linen,) and generally as much *hodden* (coarse woollen cloth) as will make a jacket.

The maid servants have also a certain sum of money, some ells of harn, also fine linen, an apron, and a lippie of lintseed sown on the farm; these are termed their *bountith*.

The farmer, in like manner, holds his farm from the landlord in lease, often for two nineteens (years) and a liferent after, for payment of a certain sum in money; so many bolls of grain or meal; a certain number of days work with his horses, carts, and men, at whatever time, and for whatever purpose they may be demanded; also a fixed number of shearers (reapers) for one or more days in harvest, when the landlord chooses to call for them. This is an oppressive and impolitic burden imposed upon a tenant; as he is often called upon to serve the *laird* at the time when he would require a double supply of hands upon his own farm. The very name that this service gets here, *bondage*, indicates the light in which it is viewed by the tenantry; but it is pleasant to observe, that landlords are daily becoming wiser, or more liberal, in granting leases without these clauses of servitude. The tenant also pays annually a stipulated number of hens for his landlord's table. Thus we find, in Ramsay's poem of "The Monk and the Miller's Wife," Bess pleads her apology for the want of chickens, by saying,

> "That just last owk, nae farther gane,
> The laird gat a' to pay his *kain*—"

kain being the term by which they are distinguished among the tenantry. The farmer is also bound in his lease to grind his corns at a particular mill

on the landlord's estate; or if he employs another, he must pay what is termed dry multure to the mill expressed in his lease. He is also sometimes bound to employ a certain blacksmith, also a tenant of his landlord's, who receives yearly from him a stipulated quantity of corn called *bow*. These last two restrictions seem to have originated at a period when mills were scarce, and when there was far less employment for artisans; and it consequently became necessary to secure work for the mill before she was erected, and employment for the blacksmith, as an inducement for him to take up his residence; but the change of manners, and increase of trade, and public intercourse, now render such obligations unnecessary.

While I mention *bow*, it may be observed, that if a man becomes poor, and has an acre or two to sow, for which he has neither seed nor money to purchase it, he goes a *thigging* among the farmers, and in a day or two collects the quantity of seed corn necessary; he is not, in consequence of this, considered a beggar, nor is the epithet *thigging* applied to any species of mendicity, except collecting corn.

You observe a dwelling-house, and several appendages, upon the bank before us; it is the residence of the farmer, whose fields we have been surveying;—at some distance on the left, and rather in the back-ground, it is flanked with a cluster of cottages, these constitute the cottar town; the inhabitants are vassals to the farmer, and hold their tenement and little bit of land, by the precarious tenor of yearly agreement. They furnish the farmer with a shearer each in harvest, exclusive of their own service, and perform such other labour for him throughout the year, as may be agreed upon. The farmer allows his cottar a house, kail-yard, and an acre or two of ground, generally the worst on the farm, and often bounding with a common, covered over with heath and furze. He plows the land, and performs what other carriages his cottar may require; the cottar being also allowed to pasture his cow on such narrow spots as are inaccessible to the farmer's cattle,—and also, in harvest, behind the shearers, for the land is in general so full of weeds, that to pasture upon the new stubble is a luxury to the cows such as they have not enjoyed for several weeks previous.

Before we approach the farm-steading, it may be well to reconnoitre it from this distance. The *ha'*, or dwelling-house, is what they term *stob-thatched*, that is, the rafters are laid far distant from each other, on the coupling, and these rafters are then covered with shrubs, generally broom, laid to cross the rafters at right angles; over this is placed a complete covering of *divots*, (turf,) which is again covered with straw, bound up in large handfuls, one end of which is pushed between the divots; this is placed so thick, as to form a covering from four to about eight inches deep, and, after being smoothly cut on the surface, forms a warm, neat, and durable roof. The barn, byres, &c., are roofed in the same manner, except the thatching; the straw being spread loose on the roof, laid much thinner, and held on with straw ropes, crossing each other like the meshes of a net. The walls of the dwelling-house are, perhaps, mason work, but the other buildings are reared by what is termed *cowans*, (common labourers,) with clay instead of lime for mortar or cement.

The right of the farm-house, you observe, is flanked by several large stacks, they are peat and turf; the first dug from deep pits, the last cut from the surface of the heath; they constitute the principal article of fuel during winter, and occupy a considerable portion of time and labour in summer to prepare them. Besides, should the season happen to be wet, which often occurs in our insular situation, they are never got home in good order, or sufficiently dry, and the lower classes endure sad privations in consequence during winter.

I have already mentioned the bad policy of landlords in burdening their tenants with services, and would now hint, that it appears an injudicious liberality in them, to allow turf to be cut from their heath, as by this means the soil is carried away, and the ground left in such a state, as to be far less susceptible of improvement.

Contiguous to the stacks above mentioned, there is one still larger; it is broom and *whins*, (furze;) these are almost the sole article of fuel in summer; and, when we enter the ha', you will see the servant maid, proba-

bly the mistress, walking barefooted among the withered thorns, with apparent ease and indifference.

I have, however, tried your patience sufficiently at present; but, if this glance at the external economy of these homely and contented rustics has afforded you any rational entertainment, I shall endeavour, on a subsequent occasion, to introduce you to their fire-side, where we can observe their costume, manners, modes of living, &c. Meantime I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

AGRESTIS.

How of Angus,
July 27, 1818.

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

No. II.

Malvern, April 16.

MY DEAR C———,

WE have determined to leave this place in a month or six weeks, and, proceeding probably by the way of London, you may expect to see me in Edinburgh about the beginning of June. * * * * * * * *

You have already, I dare say, formed from my former letters, some conception of the hills of Malvern. You know that they consist of one ridge extending due north and south for about the space of nine miles, and you may perhaps have pictured to yourself the immense champaign by which, on every side, they are surrounded. I think one of the highest pleasures which can possibly be enjoyed, is to be found by ascending these lovely mountains, immediately after the sun has risen, or just before he sets. If in the morning you station yourself upon one of their summits, and stretch your view eastward, you see an amazing extent of landscape glittering with dew, and beautifully tinged by the beams of morn,—the smoke of thousands of cottages is seen rising amid embowering trees, and the spire of many a village church, which rustic piety has long visited with unfeigned devotion, reminds you of something from which meditation derives composure; and seems to mingle with the dream of fancy the transport of immortality.—If, at the same moment, you direct your view westward, the contrast is most impressive: An almost equal extent of prospect is as yet unvisited by one ray of the sun; the summit of Plinlimmon, or some other far distant Celtic mountain, may have received a purple tinge, but o'er many a verdant copse and silent valley, the darkness of night seems yet extended,—no smoking cottages give beauty and animation to the scene,—nor does any thing occur to remind your fancy that the hour of labour and of activity has commenced. The reverse of all this happens in the evening: the western prospect then possesses all the beauty and splendour of day, while twilight is falling upon the eastern plain,—and while on one side of the hills the peasant yet marks the hour of evening by his cottage shadow, on the other he is everywhere trimming his evening lamp.

The hills possess many other objects of picturesque beauty; among which not the least pleasing to my mind is the sheep-bell. Every flock is preceded by one of their number, to whose neck a bell is affixed. As you wander among the hills, this most beautiful and simple sound is perpetually striking your ear; and it is not possible, I think, to hear it without being lulled into that soft composure of which solitude and rural imagery are so productive. The sound of the hunting-horn, which in this country is very frequent, and the still more impressive sound which every morning and evening reaches you on the summit of these hills from many a village church, often throw my mind into a delightful reverie. There is no care which they do not seem to banish, and there is no composure of meditation which they do not seem capable of augmenting. Perhaps, however, the most delightful of all the objects you here meet with, are those groups of young ladies, which the fine season has so plentifully thrown in upon us, and which you meet in all directions upon the hills, and at every hour of the day; in the morning in the simplicity of dishabille, at noon in the full blaze of high trimmed beauty, and in the evening generally employing themselves in those innocent and simple amusements which the place affords, and which female gaiety requires. This, too, is a delightful spectacle. My soul sickens at the idea of our fashionable promenades, while I contemplate this scene of rural beauty

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and artless happiness; and I often sigh while I think, how happy! could you here be for ever detained from the intrigues of cities, and the corrupting temptations of public assemblies!

It may be that, like me, you have had your fancy formed to a conception of the scenery in the west of England, by the perusal of some of those novels, of which the scene is laid here. I have often had my recollections very powerfully awakened by the similarity of the scenery of Herefordshire, to that with which my infant fancy was made acquainted in the tales of romantic love, and, amid its gentle vallies and luxuriant copses, its beautiful cottages, and general composure, I have often wandered for many a successive hour, as if a new heaven and a new earth had been disclosed to me, which I had considered as merely the creation of fancy, but which I now found to be a reality. Nothing, indeed, can possibly surpass the pleasure I feel in my incursions into Herefordshire; there is a stillness and repose in its expression which always reminds me of the scenery which Virgil has given to Elysium:—meditation, which I have often courted in vain in other climates, here irresistibly forces itself upon my mind. I seem to be far removed from the world and all its bustle, and, when awakening from my dream of fancy, I listen for something to remind me of human existence, I can only distinguish, in some adjoining valley, the simple stroke of the woodman's hatchet.

Another beauty of this delightful country you must be made acquainted with. In Scotland, you know, our apple and other fruit trees grow in some little spot adjoining the house; every respectable mansion, of course, has some of them, and our fruit is not the production of any particular shire, but of the whole country. Here, however, the case is very different. In England the fruit is the produce of some particular counties, in which immense orchards are planted; and Herefordshire is chiefly celebrated for the extent and luxuriance of these. Almost every other field, therefore, is an immense orchard. These are at this moment unfolding their blossoms, and, as the footpaths which lead through the county pass through the very centre of them, conceive how delightful a walk here must be in a few weeks hence. Yet another beauty is the hop-fields. The hops grow from little shrubs, which are planted in rows; to each of these a long pole is affixed in spring, up which the expanding branches raise themselves to the height of seven or eight feet during summer. A beautiful yellow blossom is produced on every stem; and the whole, when thus luxuriant, affords the finest image of a foreign vineyard. Of these hop-fields there are here also a great number.

You will easily see, from all this, that the country is one of the finest and most lovely in the world, and perhaps you may imagine, as I did, that the peasantry must be all gentle and good. It certainly is true, that the physical qualities of a climate have a very great influence upon the characters of its inhabitants; and, among the many uncivilized tribes with which the improved state of navigation has made us acquainted, we generally find the natives of a mild and beautiful country distinguished for sweetness of temper and modesty of disposition, for politeness, and kind affections. But then you must remember, that there the nature of the country has every opportunity of producing its proper effect;—the natives are disengaged from business;—they are not harassed with poverty and care;—they are engaged in exercises which bring the beauties of nature every moment before them;—and, free as the gentle breezes which fan their dwellings, they permit the character of their country to fall with its full influence upon their minds. Here every thing is different; the people are miserably poor and miserably ignorant; scarcely any of them can read; few of them are ashamed to beg; they are, in short, altogether the meanest human beings I ever saw. They delight, indeed, in neat cottages,—in fine-trimmed little gardens,—and in an external appearance of cleanliness and gentility. But they are mean-spirited and selfish; and when a member of a family dies, so devoid are they of natural affection, that I verily believe the only consideration which such an event awakens in their minds is, that they shall henceforward feed better from the want of him!

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You know that, when I first came here, I had the house almost to myself; now, however, it is almost completely packed, and every day brings new squadrons of carriages and ladies, and old gentlemen and children. Such a hubbub, you perhaps imagine, must be very disagreeable, yet it is the pleasantest thing that can be; the people are all as familiar as if they had been acquainted all their lives. The house, too, is every body's and nobody's; and whatever may be their rank, all here are on a level. What a treat it would be for you to see our meals. At breakfast there are upon a table, which seems to be half a mile long, innumerable tea-trays, each surrounded with their proportion of buttered toast, &c. While some parties are finishing their breakfast, other parties are just coming down stairs to begin. Every party, you must observe, breakfast by themselves; but conversation is promiscuous and loud; and we never want some droll creature who keeps the table in a roar. At dinner we dine all together. It is like a mason lodge, only there is here the highest breeding, and the most perfect order. Ladies and lords, and generals, and clergymen, are mingled with old wives and children, and misses and beaux. Rank is forgotten, and restraint banished, and all is freedom, and jollity, and good-breeding. * * * * *

PRINCIPLES OF THE USURY LAWS.

By nothing, perhaps, has the pernicious consequences of restrictive laws been rendered more clear and palpable, than by the effects which have resulted from the attempts made to regulate and limit the natural rate of interest. All the efforts that have ever been made to lower the rate of interest by authority, have had a precisely opposite effect. Instead of reducing, they have uniformly contributed to increase its amount. Nor is this any thing but what might have been foreseen and expected. If the ordinary rate of profit is at ten or twelve per cent. and if the law enacts that only five or six per cent. interest shall be exacted, it is obvious that a person might be inclined to borrow, and to offer privately a considerably greater rate of interest than what was declared to be legal. No law could prevent an offer of this kind being made; and, if the lender had implicit confidence in the secrecy, punctuality, and solvency of the borrower, he might accommodate him with the sum wanted, without requiring any additional interest, or *premium* of *insurance*, for the risk he runs in entering into what the law declares to be a fraudulent transaction. But this can hardly ever be the case. Gratitude, and a sense of benefits received, are, unfortunately, when they come in contact with self interest, but slender security for honourable conduct. Numberless unforeseen events occur to weaken and dissolve the best cemented friendships; and an additional source of jealousies and heart-burnings would certainly be found in a transaction of this kind. In such matters, indeed, men are more than usually sharp-sighted, and are very little disposed to trust to moral guarantees for the security of their property. This feeling, however, does not put an end to the under-hand species of bargains between capitalists and borrowers; it only obliges the former to demand, and the latter to promise, a higher rate of interest. Such transactions being illegal, the lender is exposed to the *risk* of losing his capital. This risk must be compensated. No person will voluntarily place his fortune in a state of jeopardy; and, according as the risk of its being lost is greater or less, so will the sum that must be paid to cover this risk be increased or diminished. Thus, a capitalist might be inclined to lend a manufacturer a given sum at six or seven per cent., but as the law declares the stipulating for interest above five per cent. to be illegal, were the capitalist to enter openly into a bargain of this kind, his whole property would in fact be trusted to the honour of the borrower. If the debtor refused payment either of the principal or interest, the creditor could not prosecute. He could not apply for redress to that law whose enactments he had already violated; but, on the contrary, he would be exposed to a prosecution on the part of his debtor. If there was no method of defeating this law, there would obviously be an end of all borrowing, except when the statutory rate of interest was above the market rate. Whenever it was below that rate, no person would be able to bor-

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row a single farthing. There would be no circulation of capital. It would for ever be locked up in the same hands; and the national prosperity and welfare would suffer severely.

Fortunately, however, the mutual interest and ingenuity of borrowers and lenders, have always proved an overmatch for the threatenings of the law. Their sole effect has been to render the acquisition of capital by the industrious a more difficult task, and to compel them to pay a higher rate of interest for it. What might have been borrowed at 6 per cent. had there been no hazard from anti-usurious statutes, is, on account of that hazard, raised to perhaps 10 per cent.; and what is nearly as bad, a habit of carrying on business in a secret and underhand manner is spread abroad in society; and that spirit of frankness, open-heartedness, and sincerity, which, wherever it predominates, is so highly valuable, either in individuals or states, is cramped in its developement, or altogether supplanted by duplicity, extortion, and cunning.

These conclusions do not rest on theory only, but are supported by a constant and uniform experience. At Rome, during the period of the Republic, the ordinary rate of interest was excessively high. The debtors or plebeians were every now and then threatening to deprive their creditors, who were generally of the patrician order, not only of the interest of their capital, but of the principal itself. Repeated outrages proved that these were not mere empty threats; and the patricians were, therefore, obliged to indemnify themselves, by means of a corresponding *premium* for the risks to which they were exposed. The same is the case among the Mahometans. Mahomet prohibited the interest of money altogether; and notwithstanding, the rate of interest in Asiatic countries amounts to ten or twenty times the ordinary rate in Europe.*

During the middle ages, the average rate of profit was not, perhaps, so high, certainly not higher, than at present. But, to use the words of a learned and accurate historian, "the clamour and persecution raised against those who took interest for the use of money was so violent, that they were obliged to charge it much higher than the natural price, which, if it had been let alone, would have found its level, in order to compensate for the opprobrium, and frequently the plunder, which they suffered; and hence the usual rate of interest was what we should now call most exorbitant and scandalous usury." * The risks to which lenders were exposed rendered the premium of insurance on all sorts of capital enormously high; for, of the 50, and even 100, *per cent.*, which borrowers then frequently engaged to pay as interest, not more than 5 or 6 *per cent.* can properly be said to have been given for the productive services of capital. The rest must be considered as a *bonus* to compensate the lender for the risk he encountered of losing the capital itself.

"Legal interest," says Mr Birkbeck, in his late publication on America, "is 6 *per cent.*, but it is worth 12½ to put in trade, and, some how or other, this, like other articles, finds its value in spite of the *maximum* established by law.

"Efforts are now making in some parts of the Union, particularly in Virginia and North Carolina, to do away the restraints on usury, *which operate merely as a tax on the needy borrower;*—should this liberal principle succeed here, I think it will be generally adopted, and will afford a new instance of the plain Americans doing right, while the philosophers of Europe are reasoning about it." †

But it is not necessary to refer to a distant country, or a remote period, for an exemplification of the pernicious effects resulting from laws limiting the rate of interest. In Great Britain, during the latter years of the war, and when the market rate of interest was considerably higher than the statutory rate, almost no money could be borrowed unless from bankers in discount of bills, except in the way of *redeemable annuities*, or loans at 12, 15, and 20 *per cent.* That this was neither more nor less than a scheme to defeat the law limiting the rate of interest, is sufficiently notorious; and the extraordinary extent

* Say, Traité d'Economie Politique, Tom. II. p. 108.

* Macpherson's History of Commerce, Vol. I. p. 400.

† Letters from Illinois, p. 36.

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to which the practice was carried, and the very great additional expence and charges which it imposed on the borrowers, shows, at once, the utter inadequacy of such statutes to effect their object, and the injury which they are sure to inflict on the public.

If it were possible, and unquestionably it is not, for laws regulating the rate of interest to accommodate themselves to the variations in the ordinary rate of profit, still these laws would be highly injurious. The rate of interest must fluctuate, not only as the ordinary rate of profit fluctuates, but it must also fluctuate according to the greater or less security of the principal sum for the use of which it is paid. What can be more absurd than to attempt to compel a capitalist to lend, suppose L. 10,000, on the personal security of a gunpowder manufacturer, and as a mortgage on a valuable estate, at the same rate of interest? In the one case there could be no risk of losing the principal. The owner of the estate might become bankrupt, but the estate itself would remain, and might be taken possession of by the creditor. With the manufacturer, however, the case is extremely different. The extraordinary hazard of the gunpowder trade exposes all the capital invested in it to an extreme degree of risk. It may be dissipated in a moment, and the power of the borrower to replace the capital he had borrowed, as well as the capital itself, may be destroyed for ever. The *gross profit* derived from the capital invested in this, and every other employment of more than ordinary hazard, must, therefore, be greater than that derived from capital invested in the more common and less dangerous employments. The former must yield an equal *nett profit* with the latter, and they must, besides, yield a sum sufficient to cover the higher premium of insurance necessary to guarantee the capital itself. If this were not the case, no capitalist would voluntarily expose his property to such imminent danger, and no undertakings of a comparatively hazardous nature would ever be entered upon. But, if this is the case with the master manufacturer, who invests his stock in a concern conducted under his own superintendence, why should it not also be the case with the capitalist, who furnishes him with stock to embark in the same concern? Why should not the greater risk of the one as well as of the other be compensated? The loss of capital would equally affect both. Each would have the same insurance to pay to cover his capital, and, therefore, each should have the same power to secure to himself a proportionable profit.

It is somewhat surprising that the sagacious framers of the present code of usury laws did not think of extending their uniform scale to policies of insurance; and of compelling the underwriters to insure a gunpowder magazine and a salt warehouse on the same terms. This would not be more absurd than to enact that one uniform rate of interest should be paid for the capital employed in such opposite departments of industry.

The laws of the moderns, respecting interest, are less judicious than those of the Athenians. These ancient republicans did not attempt to force a capitalist to lend to persons engaged in employments of different degrees of hazard, at the same rate of interest. While the sum paid by the merchant for capital embarked in a voyage to the Black Sea, as *maritime interest*, amounted, on account of the greater risk of losing the principal, to about 60 per cent., the *territorial interest*, or that paid by the occupiers of land, did not exceed 12 per cent. *

Nothing can be more unreasonable, and more entirely unfounded, than the clamour that has been set up against usurers, as money-lenders are sometimes termed, because of their exacting a higher rate of interest than ordinary from prodigals and spendthrifts. This surely is the most proper and efficient check that can be put upon the thoughtless or unprincipled extravagance of such persons. Supposing the security of a prodigal and of an industrious person to be equally good, and this can scarcely ever be the case, does not the capitalist who would lend to the latter, at a lower rate of interest than he would lend to the former, confer a real service on his country? Does he not prevent those funds which ought to be employed in supporting useful labour, and in adding to the real wealth

* Voyage D'Anacharse, Cap. 55.

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of the nation, from being squandered in ridiculous extravagances?

Neither is the outcry raised against capitalists for taking advantage of the necessities of the industrious one whit better founded. According as a person has a character for sobriety, and for punctuality in discharging his engagements, and according to the presumed state of his affairs at the time, so will he be able to borrow. To say that a capitalist took advantage of the necessities of any individual, is only saying that he refused to lend to a person in suspicious or necessitous circumstances, at the same rate of interest he would have done had no such suspicion existed,—had there been no *risk* of the principal sum being lost; and if he had not acted in this manner, should we not have considered him a fool or a madman?

But, as we have already remarked, the usury laws afford no check whatever on such transactions;—they only render the acquisition of capital more difficult, by forcing the borrower to pay a premium of insurance in addition to the interest;—they attempt to remedy what is not an evil, and what consequently ought not to be interfered with; and in doing this, they create a real grievance.

There are many other circumstances, besides the fluctuations in the ordinary rate of profit, and the different degrees of hazard to which borrowed capital is exposed, that must of themselves produce very considerable variations in the rate of interest. Capital lent for short intervals, or capital lent in such a manner as that the lender may obtain possession of it at pleasure, will, provided the security is nearly as good, always bring a lower rate of interest than capital lent for any definite and considerable period. We naturally wish to be able to command our capital when we please, and to make what use of it we please. No mercantile man would ever think of locking up his funds on a mortgage. If he did, he would no longer be able to take advantage of a good bargain when it occurred. He would be cut off from all power of speculating; and although this might, in many instances, be for his advantage, still the flattering opinion which every one entertains of his own abilities and good fortune, would but seldom allow him to doubt of its being a very material disadvantage. It is to this feeling that the comparatively low rate, at which governments, whose circumstances are perfectly desperate, are able to borrow, is to be ascribed. A stockholder's mortgage,—his claim on the revenue of the country,—can be immediately converted into cash at the current prices. And although the generality of the creditors of the state are perfectly aware of the worthless nature of the security they have for their debts, every particular individual, confident in his own good fortune, foresight, and acuteness, flatters himself with the comfortable idea, that *he* at least will be able to predict the coming tempest, and that *he* will be able to sell out before the bursting of the bubble.

If usury laws are to have any existence, they ought certainly to be made operative on the greatest of all borrowers,—on those who do not borrow for themselves, but for others. Is it not the extreme of folly, that while an industrious manufacturer or agriculturist is prevented from borrowing from a capitalist at more than 5 per cent., the government of the country should be allowed to transact with him at 6, 8, 10, or even 20 per cent.? What is this but holding out a bait to loanmongers? and causing the capital of the country to flow with an accelerated and unnatural velocity into the Treasury? Surely nothing can be more absurd than this. If we are to have usury laws, they ought to operate alike on every class of borrowers; and considering the superior attractions which the facility of repossessing the principal gives to the investment of capital in the funds, the rate of interest at which government should be allowed to borrow should be *less* than the rate at which private individuals might borrow.

We trust, however, that we have said enough to show the impropriety and the pernicious tendency of all such regulations. If a landlord is to be allowed to take the highest rent he can get offered for his land, a farmer the highest price for his wheat, a manufacturer for his goods,—why should a capitalist be restricted and fettered in the employment of his stock? Every principle of natural justice, and, we may add, of political expediency, is outraged by such a distinction.

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"Les loix de ce genre," says M. Say, "sont si mauvaises, qu'il est heureux qu'elles soient violées. Elle le sont presque toujours; le besoin d'emprunter, et le besoin de prêter s'entendent pour les eluder, ce qui devient facile en stipulant des avantages qui ne porte pas le nom d' *interet*, mais qui ne sont au fond qu'une portion des interêts."

But this miserable anomaly,—this fixing of a *maximum* on the rate of interest, while every thing else is allowed to find its own level in the market,—will, we should hope, be ere long put an end to. The market rate of interest is now fallen below the statutory rate, and the application of a *sponge* to the whole batch of antiusorious statutes could not, therefore, be attended with any inconvenience to the pecuniary affairs either of the state or of individuals. The following Report on the Usury Laws was presented to Parliament at the close of the last session; and we are happy in being able to support the view now given of their effects, by the authority of the Committee of the House of Commons appointed to inquire into this subject.

M.

Report on the Usury Laws.

The Select Committee appointed to consider of the effects of the laws which regulate or restrain the interest of money, and to report their opinion thereupon to the House; and who were empowered to report the minutes of the evidence taken before them, have, pursuant to the order of the House, examined the matters referred to them, and have agreed upon the following resolutions:

1. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the laws regulating or restraining the rate of interest have been extensively evaded, and have failed of the effect of imposing a maximum on such rate; and that of late years from the constant excess of the market rate of interest above the rate limited by law, they have added to the expence incurred by borrowers on real security, and that such borrowers have been compelled to resort to the mode of granting annuities on lives; a mode which has been made a cover for obtaining a higher interest than the rate limited by law, and has farther subjected the borrowers to enormous charges, or forced them to make very disadvantageous sales of their estates.

2. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the construction of such laws, as applicable to the transactions of commerce as at present carried on, have been attended with much uncertainty as to the legality of many transactions of frequent occurrence, and consequently been productive of much embarrassment and litigation.

3. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the present period, when the market rate of interest is below the legal rate, affords an opportunity peculiarly proper for the repeal of the said laws.

SPECIMENS OF TRANSLATION FROM THE ITALIAN.

No. I.

To every lover of Italian poetry it must long have afforded matter of infinite regret, that the writings of its great masters should have been so completely shut up from the greater proportion of readers in our own country, by the general poverty, as well as fewness of our translations. With the exception, perhaps, of Fairfax's version of the Jerusalem Delivered, there is not one translation of any of the greater works of the Italian poets that is worth reading; and even this has long been supplanted by the more modern, but infinitely inferior, work of Hoole, to the extensive circulation of whose translations, as much, perhaps, as to any other cause, may be attributed the neglect into which Italian poetry has of late years fallen amongst us. Nothing, indeed, could have been more unpropitious to its growth in our soil, than that the transplanting of it should have fallen into such miserable hands as those of Mr Hoole. He has no poetry in himself, and, of course, no true perception of the beauties of his author. He cuts and mangles the finest thoughts and most glowing images for the sake of a rhyme,—and there is, withal, a degree of awkwardness and constraint in his language and versification, which destroys at once all the boldness, vivacity, and freshness of colouring, which are so characteristic of the originals. Who that has read the Orlando Furioso in the Italian could recognize, in the contemptible version of Hoole, the poet whom he had been accustomed to admire, not more for the warm glow of sunshine which he has thrown over the scenes and thoughts of this our every-day existence, than for the graceful ease of his

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versification, and the fearless freedom with which he rambles through the endless mazes of his enchanting tale? Who ever heard any one talk with enthusiasm of Ariosto, who owed all his knowledge of him to Mr Hoole? Yet he is the poet of all others the most likely to call forth feelings of rapture and delight in his readers. We feel as if transported by him into a world of a fairer and more genial aspect than our own, whose sun no cloud obscures, and whose sky no tempest darkens. We look upon man in the higher and nobler aspects of his being. All his selfishness, and all the grovelling passions of his nature, vanish from before us. We are transported back to those days of noble deeds and lofty feelings, when the cold forms of indifference had not yet sullied the simplicity of the human character, and the festering sores of distrust did not rankle in the human heart; when every selfish feeling gave way before the powerful impulse of generosity, and the meed of conquest was the laurel-leaf, or the fair one's smile. And, instead of all this, are we to remain contented with a tame and slavish version, without one spark of the glowing spirit of the original, by one whose only merit was perseverance in completing what his presumption urged him to commence? Is there no kindred spirit—no "Ariosto of the North"—who will undertake the task of laying open these brilliant "regions of romance" to the delighted gaze of every true lover of poetry?

But it is not alone in the greater efforts of the Italian muse that those treasures of poetry are to be found which have ever afforded the highest enjoyment to all those who have read them aright. Many of the sonnets of Petrarch, and of the smaller poems of Tasso and Metastasio, are distinguished by a depth and purity of feeling, a richness and variety of imagery, and a sweetness and melody of versification, which have never been surpassed, and which abundantly compensate for the paltry conceits, and metaphysical refinements, which, owing to the bad taste of the age in which they lived, we find not unfrequently interwoven with their finest sentiments, and most brilliant images.

It is obvious that these poems, of which a considerable part of the merit consists in the happy turn of the expression, and the beauty of the versification, would lose not a little even by the finest translation into our language: yet it must be regretted that they should be altogether hidden from all but the readers of Italian, and, were a translation of some of the finest of these to be executed by any one equal to the task, however inferior the impression might be to that conveyed by the originals, his labour most undoubtedly would not be in vain.

The following imperfect translations, which shall be continued from time to time, were written solely for the author's own gratification, while perusing the works of the Italian poets; yet even from them (imperfect and unequal as he feels them to be) he thinks some readers may form an idea of the merit of the originals. If they shall contribute to induce any one to a perusal of the works of these writers in their own language, or to a performance of the task of making a more complete and choice selection than any we have hitherto had, from these authors, which neither his powers nor his pursuits allow him to attempt, he shall deem his labours amply compensated.

Introductory Sonnet.

Soothed by the stillness of some cool retreat,
While underneath the spreading beech tree's shade,
My limbs in listless indolence were laid,
The riv'let softly murmuring by my feet;
Oft, as my spirit in delusion sweet,
Thro' fair Italia's magic mazes strayed,
I've wept to think how cruel fortune swayed,
Those mighty minds for earthly shocks unmeet:
Then have I sought to wake the lofty lyre
That Tasso struck, or Petrarch's softer tone,
Whose harp would sound the notes of love alone;
And still my soul, as awed I touched the wire,
Felt all their grief and all their am'rous fire,
And as I sung their woes, I soothed my own.

Tasso—Rime Amorose—S. CXIII.

"Aura, ch'or quinci scherzi, or quindi vole," &c.

Oh! Air, whose gentle breeze thus sportive flies,

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'Mid the gay myrtle's tender verdant hair,
And waving soft the dewy flowerets fair,
Steals their sweet odour with its am'rous sighs,—
If in thy bosom pity e'er arise,
Leave these gay scenes thou soft voluptuous Air,
And wing thee to the streamlet's margin, where
Beneath my angel's feet the floweret dies:
In thy soft bosom waft these am'rous woes,
And all the anguish that my spirit tires,
To where my thoughts do still unceasing fly;
Thence may'st thou steal, more sweet than dew-bent rose,
The heavenly odours on her lip that lie,
And bear them back to feed my warm desires.

Petrarch—B. I. S. XXV.

"Quanto più m'avvicino al giorno estremo," &c.

As now approaching comes the dreary night—
The night that brings an end to mortal woe—
More swiftly seems the tide of time to flow,
And e'en sweet hope prepares to take her flight:
Not long my thought, alas! this last delight
To talk of love with thee shall life bestow;
For soon thrown off, like mass of Alpine snow
At summer's heat, shall fall this earthly weight:
Soon shall we both have peace, for then no more
False hope shall woo me with her syren smile,
Th' alternate tears and smiles that mocked before
Shall ne'er perplex my grief-worn heart again,
And we shall see how false desires beguile
Man's mortal life—how oft he sighs in vain.

Petrarch—B. I. S. CXXIX.

"Lieti fiori, e felici e ben nate herbe," &c.

Ye happy herbs and plants, and flowerets sweet,
That Laura wand'ring oft is wont to press!
Ye shady bowers that her sweet accents bless!
Ye plains imprinted by her snowy feet!
Ye violets pale that glow with am'rous heat!
Ye verdant boughs! and groves, where loveliness
Oft wins her presence!—shady green recess!
Whose leafy trees the rays of morning greet;
And thou fair stream! whose crystal waters lave
Her radiant face and fair eyes that impart
A brighter lustre to thy calm clear wave
How much I envy you these joys! You know
The agonising pangs that tear my heart
For every rock resoundeth with my woe

Metastasio—S. VIII.

"Leggiadia rosa, le cui pure foglie," &c.

O lovely rose, whose dewy leaflets blowing
Are tended by the genial breath of morn,
And o'er whose breast the early breezes borne
Have left in crimson hue thy garments glowing;
The same kind hand that watches now thy growing
Shall lead thee soon a purer scene t' adorn,
Where freed for ever from the galling thorn,
Thou'lt bloom—alone thy fairer features shewing,
Secure in loveliness that never dies:
Nor snow, nor hail, nor warring winds are there,
Nor changing seasons, nor inclement skies,
But blooming safe beneath a kinder care,
Thou shalt in calm serenity arise
For ever fragrant, and for ever fair.

H.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE.*

We shall here endeavour to explain the principle and construction of this amusing instrument, which still continues to attract the public attention.

It is a curious circumstance concerning our notions of beauty, that the most irregular figure becomes pleasing to the eye, when we join to it its exact copy with the position reversed. Take, for example, any figure at random, such as fig. 1, and it will be transformed in this manner into fig. 3. In the same manner, one still more irregular, as fig. 2, is converted into fig. 4. †

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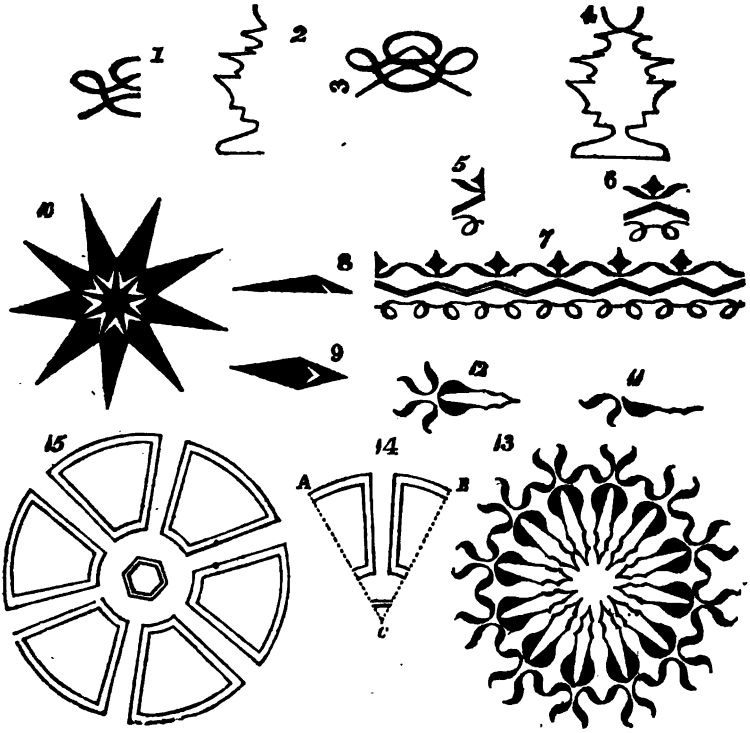
* This article was written for our last Number, but was unavoidably delayed.

† The regular geometrical figures, such as the square, the polygons, or the circle,



The singular beauty of the productions of nature seems to depend on this union of objects, similar in figure, but contrasted in position, and the same principle regulates the arrangement of figures in all kinds of ornamental designs. The columns of a gateway, for example, whatever be their shape or dimensions, are never placed in a greater number, or a different arrangement, on the one side of it than on the other. The arches are never formed into circles over one half of the bridge, and into ellipses over the other; and though the architect varies infinitely, according to his taste, the front of an ornamental building, yet he generally studies to make the one half of it a reflected image of the other.

The continual addition of any of the compound figures (fig. 3 or 4) thus formed to itself, produces an effect still more pleasing. If this addition be made in a straight line,—if the figure be continually copied without any change of its position, a straight border is formed, varying in beauty, with the aspect of the original; and, if this border be again repeated in the same manner, in the direction of its breadth, a regular pattern is produced, which may be extended to any size. Thus the primitive fig. 5 being reversed, produces the compound fig. 6, from which, by repetition, arises the border fig. 7.

But when, at each of the repetitions of the compound figure, we also vary somewhat its position, a new principle of harmony is introduced. That similarity of figure and contrast of position, which gives to the single repetition of the original all its beauty, is now applied to the successive repetitions of the compound figure itself; instead of a straight we have a curved border; and as the effect of this arrangement is the greatest of all when these repetitions are made to

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the extreme case of the polygon, are composed of repeated isosecles triangles; each of which is formed from an irregular figure (a right angled triangle) joined to its reverse, and in general any complete figure whatever, may be always decomposed (this, indeed, seems the circumstance on which its completeness depends) into two or more equal and similar figures.

converge to a point,—when they are arranged round a centre, and continued till the whole circle is filled by the meeting of the extremes,—when the greatest possible number of them are thus brought within the smallest possible compass,—their figures thus most clearly identified, and their positions most highly contrasted; this combination is hence the most beautiful of the kind. Thus the fundamental fig. 8 is by repetition and reversion transferred into fig. 9, which repeated round the circle, forms fig. 10. In the same manner, from one still more irregular, fig. 11, arises first fig. 12, and secondly the beautiful design fig. 13; and, lastly, from fig. 14 we have fig. 15.

The Kaleidoscope, then, from which we may seem to have digressed, is an instrument contrived to produce the above arrangements with expedition. What could else only be done by the slow and laborious process of minute copying, this curious little machine performs, as it were, by a *coup de main*; and it is this instant production of what seems the result of the greatest labour, together with the real beauty of the images themselves perpetually varying, as if by the operation of magic, which renders the Kaleidoscope an object of such wonder to those who are ignorant of its nature, and of amusement even to those who can explain the mystery.

The well known property of a mirror or polished surface, by which it reflects a reversed image of every object presented to it, is peculiarly adapted for producing that arrangement of figures which we have described; and this, accordingly, is the great principle on which the Kaleidoscope is constructed.* Take, for example, a piece of mirror glass considerably longer than it is broad,† and either silvered on the back, or still better coated with blacking.* Draw on a sheet of paper any number of figures or dashes at random, (it will increase the effect if they be of different colours,) and setting the glass on its end perpendicularly over the paper, apply this lower end successively to the different figures, and to the upper end the eye, moving also over the figures, and always at a small distance from the glass the finger or other object to confine the field of view, then at every remove of the glass, as the different figures over which it passes are always seen each joined to its reverse, a constant succession of pleasing objects is kept up; and even with this single glass, it is really curious sometimes to observe the variety of regular images that are produced.

Place now another glass of the same size as the former, at a distance from it less than one-half the breadth of the glasses, and parallel to it, and looking down between the two glasses on the paper, the same succession of regular figures will be observed as before, but each of these now repeated a number of times, so as to form, instead of single images, a succession of regular straight borders. This effect is most striking when the glasses are brought pretty close to each other, as the reflections being in that case more oblique, the objects are more frequently repeated,† and as the direct and reverse images being brought within a smaller compass, are more highly contrasted.‡ Instead

* We may mention, as illustrating what has been said, a common method of cutting out figures in paper;—the paper is first doubled or folded a number of times, the folds being either all one way, or inclined to each other round a centre, and any figure being cut out at random through all the folds at once, the paper is opened and exhibits a pattern or succession of patterns of the greatest regularity.

† In order that the object may be reflected from the glass to the eye as obliquely as possible; the quantity of light reflected, and consequently the distinctness of the image, always increasing with the obliquity.

* To prevent any double reflection which always takes place with a silvered glass.

† It is upon this principle that a building must be viewed at some distance, to observe the full effect of its architecture. If we go nearer, we cannot see it at once, and, therefore, cannot so easily compare its extreme points, and if we recede we lose sight altogether of the subordinate figures.

‡ If the reflections were perfect, the repetitions of the compound figure would extend indefinitely on the right and left, but at each reflection a certain part of the light is lost, and at the next reflection the same part of the remainder; it falls also continually less and less obliquely on the glasses as the reflections are repeated. From

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of keeping the plates parallel, bring the two adjacent edges closer to each other on one side than on the other, and the figures will now be repeated each in the circumference of a circle; instead of straight we shall now have a succession of circular borders.

But those arrangements which we have described merely to illustrate the principle, are all of them far inferior to the following. Bring the edges of the glasses closer and closer to each other, and the repetition of the figures will be observed gradually more and more to converge; being brought gradually within a smaller and smaller compass, more of them will be visible, on account of the rays falling more obliquely on the glasses, while the powers of similarity and contrast operate at the same time with augmented effect; and when the edges of the reflectors are at last made to coincide, all these circumstances are carried to their highest pitch, the extremes meet, and we have a complete pattern, such as has already been described. This then is the common form of the Kaleidoscope. It consists of two plain reflectors of glass or metal, (and they should be at least eight or ten times longer than broad, and also about twice as broad at the object as at the eye end,) placed together by their longer edges, and either fixed at a certain angle, (which must be an even and an aliquot part of the circumference,) or made to open and shut at pleasure, like the leaves of a book. The smaller the angle of the glasses, the effect is always the more beautiful; but when we bring them very close together, the extreme images begin (from the loss of light in so many reflections) to disappear, and thus to render the figure incomplete; it is easy, however, by a little adjustment, to hit the angle which produces the best effect.

But in this, as in all other optical instruments, any external light diminishes always the full effect of the arrangement; in order to exclude, therefore, all light but what comes from the objects observed, the glasses are fixed into a tube of wood or metal, one end of which is left open for the objects, and the other contracted to a small hole for the eye. The colours also are now thrown at random on a piece of glass or other transparent substance, which is then held close to the open end of the glasses, and moved backwards and forwards with the one hand, while the tube is held up to the light with the other. What answers still better, a very short tube being fitted to the object end of the principal tube, so as to turn easily round upon it, plates of clear or (to soften down the edges of the objects) roughly ground glass are fitted into this tube; and bits of coloured glass (or any objects at pleasure) being inclosed between the plates, the tube is turned round with the hand, and the constant motion of the pieces of glass forms a new and striking variety to the figures that are produced. This last combination, the reflectors being polished, and their edges fitted to each other in the nicest manner, may be considered as the most perfect which has yet been constructed. *

Such, then, is the instrument which has of late attracted so much notice; and whatever difference of opinion may exist as to its usefulness or originality, it is agreed, on all hands, to be a very pretty contrivance,—a beautiful application of a scientific principle. Of its utility we confess we have not been able to enter entirely into the views which many have held out. As it creates no new figure, but only repeats and reverses the images of those which are presented to it, it cannot, we apprehend, facilitate the copying of the figures thus combined, which can always be more easily transferred from the fundamental figure itself, of which the pattern is only a series of repetitions. It can only be of service to the designer, therefore, to shew him at once, without the labour of repeated copying, the combined effect of any fundamental figure,—to produce

these causes, we can seldom with glass see more than eight or ten repetitions on each side.

* Various other forms of the Kaleidoscope have been described with three or more glasses, but as the principle is still the same, we have confined ourselves to that which is most generally used. A convex glass has also been applied to introduce distant objects, but as there is no want of objects to place quite in contact with the reflectors, we need not describe this contrivance more particularly.

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from any number of irregular the like number of regular figures, and thus to present him the greatest variety for the choice of his design. But, with the view of copying the design it is still most convenient in practice, in order to obtain a succession of patterns, to draw the irregular figures on paper, and to apply the simple glasses without the apparatus of tubes and object plates, however admirably these may be adapted for effect. We are disposed, therefore, rather to rank the Kaleidoscope among those ingenious philosophical contrivances which have been at various times invented to amuse the public, only that it is superior to any thing of the kind that has ever been proposed.

A good deal of discussion having taken place as to the original invention of the Kaleidoscope, and as it may interest our readers, we shall state what has been collected on this subject. The repetition and reversion of images in a glass is noticed in the *Magia Naturalis* of Baptista Porta, a Neapolitan nobleman, who flourished about the latter part of the sixteenth century, and was distinguished for his zeal in promoting philosophical pursuits. The following is an extract from that work :

" In the following manner we may construct a mirror for seeing a multitude of objects on a plain surface. This kind of mirror, when constructed, is what is called polyphaton. that is to say, *multiplying ;* for, by opening and shutting, it shows twenty and more images of one single figure. If, therefore, you wish to prepare it, let two brazen or crystal rectangular mirrors be erected on the same base, and let the proportion of length be one and an half of the width, or any other proportion ; and let each side, for the whole of its length, be so connected together, that they may easily be shut and opened like a book, and that the angles may be varied, as they are usually constructed at Venice ; for if you place one object opposite to the face of each, you will see several figures ; and this, in proportion as you shut it closer, and the angle shall be less. But, by opening, the objects will be reduced in number ; and the more obtuse the angle under which you see it, the fewer objects will be seen. So, if you exhibit your finger as the object, you will see nothing but fingers. The right fingers will be seen on the right side, and the left on the left side, which is contrary to the usual custom with looking-glasses ; but this happens from the mutual reflection and repulsion, which produce a change of the images."

In the *Ars Magna Lucis et Umbræ* of Kircher, printed in 1646, we have an account of the same circumstance, and also of the repetition of the sectors round the centre of the circle.

" A wonderful property," says he, " and one which has not, as far as I know, been observed by any one, is exhibited with two specula, so constructed as to open and shut like a book ; and placed on any plane in which you have described a semicircle divided into its degrees. For, if the point in which the specula meet be placed in the centre of the semicircle, so that the side of each speculum shall stand upon the diameter, the image of an object will only be seen once, and two objects will appear, one without the specula, the true one,—and one within, the image. But if the sides be placed at an angle of 120°, you will see the image of the object within the specula twice, that is, along with the real image, three objects ..... But if the specula intercept an angle of 90°, you will see the circle divided into four parts, and four objects ; ..... in the same manner, at an angle of 60°, you will see a hexagon with six objects." He then applies the principle to some curious contrivances which, by his own account, filled his spectators with astonishment. With one candle he shows how to make a complete chandelier. " With angles of 120°, 72°, and 45°, you will see," says he, " with no less delight than admiration, a chandelier with three, with five, and with eight branches."

But we need not multiply these quotations, for the combination of glasses in this manner is described, we believe, in many of the optical works of that age. The first and the only distinct account, however, which we have seen of the application of these glasses to the formation of designs, is in a treatise on gardening, published in 1717 by R. Bradley, who was afterwards Professor of Botany at the University of Cambridge. It is entitled, " New Improvements of Planting and Gardening, both Philosophical and Practical, &c. &c. with a New Invention whereby more designs of Garden Platts may be made in an hour, than can be found in all the books now extant. Likewise several

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Rare Secrets for the Improvement of Fruit Trees, Kitchen Gardens, and Greenhouse Plants. By Richard Bradley, Fellow of the Royal Society." In the preface to Part II. he observes, "In the first place, my reader will find the description and use of my invention for the more speedy drawing or designing of garden platts; and I am of opinion, that when he once understands the right use of it, I shall have his thanks for that discovery." The following is the description of the instrument:

"Since the instrument I now design to treat of has afforded some pleasure to many of my acquaintance, I have been easily persuaded to make it public. It is of that nature, that the best designers or draughtsmen may improve and help their fancies by it, and may with more certainty hit the humour of the gentlemen they are to work for, without being at the trouble of making many varieties of figures in garden platts, which will lose time, and cause an unnecessary expence, which frequently discourages gentlemen from making up their gardens. In short, the charge of the instrument is so small, and its use so delightful and profitable, that I doubt not its favourable reception in the world.

"But, to proceed We must choose two pieces of looking-glass, of equal bigness, of the size of a long square, five inches in length and four in breadth. It must be covered on the back with paper or silk, to prevent rubbing off the silver, which would else be too apt to crack off by frequent use. This covering for the back of the glasses must be so put on, that nothing of it may appear about the edges on the bright side.

"The glasses being thus prepared, they must be laid face to face, and hinged together, so that they may be made to open and shut at pleasure, like the leaves of a book."

Mr Bradley then gives various examples of the use of his instrument. Placing the glasses upon any irregular figure, such as fig 14, the one glass on the line AC, and the other on the line BC, he exhibits its transformation into fig. 15; "so," says he, "shall we discover an entire garden platt in a circular form, (if we look into the glasses,) divided into six parts, with as many walks leading to the centre, where we shall find a bason of an hexagonal figure." After showing the transformation of some other figures; "in a word," says he, "we may by this means produce some thousands of good draughts."

He then refers to a plate, in one part of which a number of figures are thrown together in disorder, and he shows how, by moving the glasses over it, an immense number of designs may be exhibited. At the end of the first example he says, "And so, by moving your glasses in like manner from point to point, the draughts will differ every variation of the glasses, till you have discovered at least fifty plans differing from one another." And, in conclusion, he observes; "So that, from one plan alone, not exceeding the bigness of a man's hand, we may vary the figure at least two hundred times; and so, consequently, from five figures of the like nature, we might show about a thousand several sorts of garden platts; and, if it should happen that the reader has any number of plans for *parterres* or wilderness works about him, he may, by this method, alter them at his pleasure, and produce such innumerable varieties, that it is not possible the most able designer would have contrived."

"And, seeing I have given such directions in this chapter as I hope may inform the curious of the use of this new invented instrument, I think it may not be improper to advertise, that the publisher of these papers is provided with glasses of several sizes, ready fitted up for the experiment, at the following prices:—The small sort at 3s. and the other at 5s."

Comparing this description with the above account of the Kaleidoscope, there can be no doubt, we think, that the two instruments are essentially the same. The great object of both of them is to produce regular from irregular figures. This object is accomplished in both of them by the repeated addition of the irregular figure to itself reversing its position at each step of the process. These repetitions again are effected in both of them by the principle of the reflection of light. Both of them consist of two reflectors set together at a certain angle;—the irregular figures are in both of them brought quite in contact with the extremities of these re-

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flectors; and in both of them the rays of light from the irregular objects fly from glass to glass in the same manner, and, according to the same well known laws, until reaching the eye they there form a series of images arranged in both of them in the same order. Though it might have answered, however, its intended purpose of facilitating the formation of designs, and though it seems also to have afforded no little amusement and surprise to the spectators, the instrument of Bradley is unquestionably far inferior to the Kaleidoscope in both these respects, but more especially in point of brilliant and striking effect. The latter being more particularly directed to this object, its arrangements for the purpose are more perfect. The instrument is reduced into a much more commodious form;—the glasses are more skilfully combined, and various other contrivances are introduced to heighten the effect; but, as we cannot perceive in any of these the operation of a new principle, we cannot help viewing them but as improvements on the original design. The instrument is brought nearer to perfection. By the removal of certain impediments to the full developement of its powers, the machine now works to admiration; but it is still the same machine,—impelled by the same moving power,—and that power applied by the same species of mechanism.

Such are the principal contrivances which have been thought to resemble the Kaleidoscope. But we are far from imagining, that the distinguished inventor of this instrument has taken the idea from any of them. On the contrary, we have no doubt, (according to a statement which has been published, apparently from authority,) that, having accidentally noticed the repetition of objects between two glasses, with the regularity of the figure thus produced, and quite unaware that the circumstance had been already observed, he was led to consider how the glasses might be most advantageously combined, and hence produced the very superior instrument above described. And though it is clear, as every inventor must occasionally expect, that he has been anticipated in his design,—though the history of the Kaleidoscope must include the first notice of the principle by Porta, and its application first produce amusing effects by Kirch and afterwards also to the format of regular designs by Bradley; yet Dr Brewster unquestionably belo the merit of carrying the instrum to its highest perfection. That Bradley, like all first attempts, w rude and imperfect in its operatio and, from its incommodious for quite unfit for popular use. To Brewster, therefore, we are indebt for all those improvements already d scribed; without which the instru ment would never perhaps have bee generally known, and which have changed its appearance, and augmen ed its power, as to have rendered doubtful to many if it is not an en tirely new invention.

Since writing the above, we hav observed the following additional no tices in the Literary Gazette. "I the system of optics of C. L. D (Dangel,) Altona, 1657, in 4to, the following passage is quoted from the fifth volume of the Theatre of Nature:

"If some lines and figures are drawn upon a paper, and this held against two mirrors, the surfaces of which are placed at an angle, this affords an opportunity to find the prettiest borders, foliage, and the like, for the use of workers in ornamental stucco, gardeners, and embroiderers."

The Nuremberg Commercial Journal contains a letter from J. B. Bauer, instrument-maker of that city, stating that he has manufactured an instrument like the Kaleidoscope for twenty years past, and that he took the idea from a description in Lampert's learned German Correspondence, published by M. Bernouilli. In Letter 42, Vol. III. Lampert writes from Berlin, September 2, 1769, to M. Brander, at Augsburg,

"Soon after I sent away my last, I had a mirror cut with four pyramidal faces, to shew the effect to amateurs. These pyramids may be considered as an optical amusement; whatever is laid at the narrow opening, becomes multiplied in a symmetrical manner, according to the surface of the sphere: a three-sided pyramid divides the sphere like an Icosaedron; a five-sided one forms a Dodecaedron, &c. You may represent with it a chess-board, a spherical lattice, a ball regularly illuminated in various ways."

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ON THE GENIUS OF THOMAS CAMPBELL.

"Thy power
Might raise Musæus from his bower,
Or bid the soul of Orpheus sing
Such notes as warbled to the string,
Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek,
And made hell grant what love did seek."
MILTON.

AMID the toils and turmoils of the world, and the disagreeable vicissitudes of this passing state, the intellectual eye often pauses, and reverts a "longing, lingering" glance to the summer, and the sunshine of earthly existence, with somewhat of a pensive enjoyment, and somewhat of the nauseated satiety of Solomon, when, after pursuing and obtaining every thing that mortals imagine productive of happiness, he declared, that all was vanity and vexation of spirit. The dangers and disquietudes, the pains and perils of our early days, are viewed with the feelings of the mariner, who, after encountering the horrors of shipwreck, finds himself cast upon a desart shore; while the purity of the heart, and the warmth of the affections, and all the thousand witcheries of childhood, "like orient pearls at random strung," gleam upon the thought in blessed succession,—seen but unapproachable,—"clear, but oh! how cold!" like the stars in the wintry hemisphere, mocking us with the semblance of light and heat, yet only serving to render the encompassing darkness more visible. So evidently do the requisites for happiness exist in our own bosoms,—so much are the scenes coloured by the eye that views them, that all animated nature seems to have altered like ourselves—to have been developing its beauties in our childhood, attaining its glory in our youth, and tending towards declension in our maturer years. The spring is not so green and gladsome; nor the summer so warm and glorious; nor the autumn so luxuriant and mellow: winter, alone, is the selfsame season of bleakness, chilliness, and tempest; though the fairy tales, and noisy gambols of its evening hearth, are also blotted out from the diurnal portrait. Let us revisit the landscapes frequented by us of yore, fair in reality, but rendered fairer, and far more delightful, by a thousand sweet thoughts, and darling associations,—and the green woods, and the blue waters—nay, the eternal mountains themselves, will seem to have lost a portion of their beauty and their majesty.

Mankind have also altered in our eyes and estimation, since it was the warmest wish of our hearts to escape the trammels of tuition, and be ourselves among the actors in the great drama of the world. We knew not what we asked, nor what we wished: too soon the period, "like a horseman girt for travel," comes. The liberty we obtain is a thousand times worse than the thraldom that bounds us; and, like the children of Israel, when they were pining with famine in the wilderness, we think not of the bonds we have escaped, but sigh and pine for the pleasant places, and fertile provinces of Egypt. The frost-work palaces of the imagination, that dazzled in the distance, begin to melt as we approach, and the visions of glory that surrounded us, "o'erhanging earth, and hiding heaven," dissolve like the fleecy clouds in the atmosphere. Still we hurry on in the pursuit of pleasure, and follow the steps of the syren wherever she beckons us, till we, at length, begin to grow weary at her elusions, and listless to her calls, and unsatisfied with ourselves: we behold the finger of truth pointing to the inanity and worthlessness of our engagements; we turn, at length, in satiety, and think of returning home; but lo! the gates of the garden of Eden are shut against us,—we are appalled at the flaming sword of the guardian angel on the right hand, and on the left: the enjoyments of our earlier days are gone for ever; and the remembrance of them is to ourselves, as to all others, like "a tale that is told."

These observations may appear at first to have very little to do with the subject we have in hand; but, the images presented to the eye of the mind, as well as those to the natural eye, in the earlier stages of our existence, make impressions, and kindle associations no less glorious and enchanting. The scenes that we have haunted, the friends whom we have loved, the music that we have heard, the books that we have read, every thing, in a word, connected with these early remembrances, is of itself a key, —a talisman, which, whenever touch-

ed, conjures up the forms of the past, and awakens a thousand beloved associations,—the one introducing the other, and these following those, in countless succession, like the shadows of the clouds chasing each other over the meadows of autumn.

Now the writings of Thomas Campbell are intimately interwoven with these associations in our bosoms. We have not forgot—we shall never forget, the impressions which they then made upon us, and which they are calculated to make on the youthful mind of every one who is possessed of any taste or sensibility. We see "a mass of many images" crowding like the ocean waves upon us; we hear the music of Harmonia's daughters, "the mingling tones of horn, and harp, and shell;" and feel at the sight, and the sound, the enthusiasm of our souls awaken, and the purest, noblest, and most ardent of our emotions called into play, and kindling, and stirring, and blazing within us, in all their pride, and with all their energy.

To what this forcible impression, which the poetry of Campbell is susceptible of producing on the youthful mind, owes its origin, it is not very easy to determine. We must look for it, either in the splendour and delicious harmony of the style, or in the purity, freshness, and majesty of the thought, or in the aptness and enticing nature of the subjects; most probably it originates from the combination of the whole, as the Corinthian brass is said to have been formed by commixture of various metallic substances. His poetry possesses marks of all the requisites that unite in forming a master of the art; yet, in each particular faculty, he has equals, perhaps superiors, among his living brethren of the lyre. He has not the irresistible power and pathos of Byron; nor the shadowy, unmanageable, and stupendous imagination of Wordsworth; but his mind, as a whole, is better regulated than either. The one leans down, and fixes upon his landscape, till he has gazed it over and over, and filled up its chasms with fancy,—till he loses the power of distinguishing the distance, and relations, and qualities, and comparative significance of objects,—till the daisy, at his feet, is magnified to the sunflower, and the bee, in the cup of the daffodil, is larger than the swallow, floating aloft in the azure sky. The other casts around him a wild, hurried, and impassioned glance, now darting from one object to another and now fixing on a third, to delineate all its blots, and half its beauties. Campbell is endowed with more self-possession; he is never hurried away by his passions, or by his prejudices; he gazes and feels like a poet, but he thinks like a man. The mind of Wordsworth may be likened to an Icelandic region, where the outlines are all bold, abrupt, barren, and majestic,—a large surface, and scanty population. The mind of Byron to an Asiatic,—olive groves, and magnificent ruins of towns and temples, luxuriant meads, and murmuring waters, o'ercanopied by a burning sky, partly clear and partly clouded. That of Campbell to an Italian,—where the tints of the earth, and the hues of heaven, are all mild and mellowed; where the riches of the one are not too great to preclude the necessity of industry, nor the other too warm and sultry to impede its efforts; and where the traveller lingers in suspense, whether more to admire the pride of art, or the magnificence of nature. Without metaphor, Campbell's excellency consists in the vigour, yet direct equipoise of all the intellectual faculties; or, to use other words, in the delicacy of his taste. Within the range of his writings, it would be difficult to point out ten common-place ideas, or as many lines, that could be improved by alteration, either with respect to sense or sound. The paucity of his compositions must not, therefore, be attributed to the poverty of his invention, but to the fastidiousness of his taste. We are well aware, that ninety-nine out of a hundred of his readers would be more easily satisfied than himself; and we think we could almost hazard the assertion, that he has blotted as many verses as would have raised another to no mean station in the republic of letters. Campbell has no dross. Sift the writings of our poets from their impurities, and few of them have written more than he has done.

In an age which is remarkable for the diffuseness of its literature, and not less remarkable for the eager thirst with which that literature is devoured, his is one of the very few great names which neither the spur of inte-

rest, nor the voice of popularity, has excited to produce any thing unworthy of himself. He seems as diffident of his own great powers, as the world is forward in acknowledging them; and, though he cannot be ignorant of the command he has over his readers, he never slackens the reins of exertion, nor gives himself up to indolence or carelessness in the anticipation, far less in the confidence of success.

Waller is said to have given our versification sweetness, and Denham to have added strength. Campbell has wonderfully improved on both. His style, however, he has not borrowed, but created;—it is peculiarly his own;—and, though it has since been often attempted, it has never been equalled. His heroic verse, though it resembles the Darwinian model, infinitely surpasses it in chasteness, and propriety, cadency, and elevation. When the sense is low and trifling, the one endeavours to sustain it by the sound; the other balances the expression with the sentiment; thus they lend, and receive a mutual aid, like the iris formed by, and reflecting back the sunshine. His Spenserian stanza has not the most distant resemblance to that of any other preceding author. There is more nice balancing, and more delicate inflections in its construction, and more care and assiduity about the mode of expression, than are to be found in the Castle of Indolence, the Minstrel, or Childe Harold, combined with a peculiar tone of delightful pathos and purity, which irresistibly, though with silken fetters, hurries us back to the days of patriarchal benevolence, pastoral innocence, and simplicity. Perhaps Campbell has sacrificed in this way a little too freely to the graces, and has exchanged somewhat too much of his nervous and manly eloquence for feminine beauty; but it should be recollected, that it was in the attempt to infuse unaffected passion into the most difficult stanza in our language, that the endeavour was made; and the dying words of "beloved Gertrude" are at once a manifold exculpation, and a proof of his success.

But the powers and pathos of Campbell are no where more manifestly exhibited, or more clearly developed, than in his lyrical productions. Compositions of this class require depth of feeling, delicacy of sentiment, and concentration of idea; and thus the very requisites to ensure success are the predominant characteristics of Campbell's genius. His discrimination of subjects for poetical embellishment, is only surpassed by his original method of treating them, when chosen. The ear is never grated by an inharmonious expression, nor the mind startled by an incongruous image. The tone, whether of manliness, mellowness, or passion, is preserved throughout. It is an unbroken link, connecting the subject, sentiment, and expression; and, like the cestus of Cytherea, binding all things with beauty. In authors remarkable for "their moods of mind," we can distinguish how much of a poem has been composed at one time, and how much at another; but, though Campbell works with as great patience, and selects with as much fastidiousness as any, the reader will be ever haunted with the feeling, that the whole has been produced at one and the same period;—there is such trueness of tone, such unity of design, and such harmony of colouring. Some of our authors, when they hit upon a fine thought, consider it as too precious to be used all at one time, and they work round it and round it before they attempt to move it by the lever of expression; and then talk about and about it so much, after they have brought it out, that, by the very multiplying of their words, they darken its splendour:—they find a diamond, and they set it in wood. To the systematical and perpetual repetition of this absurd practice, the prolixity and diffuseness of modern literature owes the greater part of its origin. We are forced to seek for gems buried amid the dross, and the sparkling stars are beheld only through the encompassing clouds of opaqueness, transitorily, and by snatches. Their faults are inseparably blended with their beauties, and blossom unrestrained in all their gaudy luxuriance, like the poppies in a wheat field.

All the writings of Campbell are elegant and perspicuous, abounding with thoughts that are splendid, and ideas that are tangible. He is manly and nervous, but not coarse; imaginative, but always keeping fancy under the dominion of reason. His delicacy never borders on affectation

and, that every one may be capable of judging of the truth of his delineations, he never "o'ersteps the modesty of Nature." He works not by repeated touches, but by bold masterlines; his common tact is generalization: but, when occasion offers, he descends to minutiæ with all the grace of a master. He does not gleam before us, like the moonshine, with a calm and placid glow, but bursts on us like the lightning flash, in abrupt majesty. Pompey hastens to the distant provinces, but Cæsar marches upon the capital.

As to his principles, he betrays no sickliness of sentiment, nor disgust with the established forms of things. He sets no lessons which ought not to be followed, and raises no desires that it would be dangerous to gratify, and, for these reasons, is one of the very few poets—we are ashamed to say it—that can be put with safety into the hands of all ranks and of every age. Poetry is an art of so captivating and insidious a nature, that, when the principles it inculcates are wrong, the impression it leaves behind it is apt to be dangerous. However palpable the error, and however obvious the misconception may be, we have not the heart to find fault with the one, or to be warned by the other. We are either led into willing captivity, or, like the bird, fascinated by the glance of the snake, we are divested of the power of making our escape.

There are only two ways by which man may be distinguished among his fellows, and these are, his possession of physical or intellectual vigour, in a superior degree. We enjoy the former in common with the inferior classes of creation, the latter with superior orders of intelligence. The cravings, appetencies, and frailties of the one, unite us to the earth below; the faculties and aspirations of the other link us to heaven above. We give up, therefore, the pride of physical strength to Cribb and Carter, Molyneux, and the disciples of Mendoza, and rest the glory of our race on a much more noble and exalted species of qualification. What was the name of the gladiator whose dying statue has conferred immortality on Ctesilas?

Whether it be disputable or not that a historian ought to have no country, the reverse, with respect to poets, is palpable and manifest. The lyre is never encircled with a more glorious wreath than when strung to celebrate the deeds of benevolence, or the achievements of patriotism. The philosopher may feel, and act, and moralize as he chooses; but it is graceful, manly, and becoming in a poet to retain a partiality for the country of his ancestors—for the land that gave him birth. Campbell is a Scotsman, and one that makes us proud of the name. He is said to be engaged in the composition of an epic poem, commemorative of one of the greatest heroes and monarchs in our national annals; and we have the strongest hopes, as we have the warmest wishes, that it will be one of the brightest jewels in the coronal of British literature.

MINERALOGICAL NOTICES.

1.—*Chromate Iron discovered in the Shetland Islands.*

We observe announced in a contemporary journal the discovery of chromate of iron in Shetland. The importance of this discovery is so obvious as to require no commentary, but we would suggest to the proprietor of the district where the ore occurs, the establishment of a manufactory of the different combinations of chrome used in the arts. This project, if carried into effect, would give employment to a considerable number of people, and would otherwise contribute to the advantage of the country.

This metal was first discovered by Vauquelin in the state of an acid in the red lead ore of Siberia, and afterwards as the colouring principle of the oriental ruby and the true emerald. More lately it has been found in combination with iron, forming the valuable ore known under the name of chrome ore, or chromate of iron. This metal in the state of an acid, when combined with lead, forms a beautiful orange coloured pigment, now very highly esteemed in the arts; with mercury it forms a beautiful vermilion pigment, and with zinc and bismuth fine yellow colours. The oxide is used as a colouring substance in porcelain, and enters into the constitution of pastes, designed to imitate the gems. Hence its great value in the arts. Red lead ore, ruby, and emerald, are too rare and precious to be employed for

the extraction of chrome, but the chromate of iron affords this metal in abundance, and it is the substance from which chrome is now obtained for the purposes of trade. The chromate of iron was first met with in quantity in North America, afterwards in smaller quantities in the continent of Europe, and in the islands and mainland of Scotland. Very lately it has been found in quantity equal to all the demands of commerce, in the Shetland islands, by Dr Hibbert of Manchester, who has devoted two summers to the investigation of the mineralogy of that portion of the British empire, which is not less remarkable for its mineralogical productions and phenomena, than distinguished for the intelligence, kindness, and hospitality of its inhabitants.* Its geology long ago attracted the notice of a then young and zealous mineralogist; and we rejoice to understand that a complete account of the mineralogy and geology of these islands may be expected from Dr Hibbert.

2.—*Facts in regard to the Progress of the Huttonian Theory on the Continent.*

The obscure and incomprehensible account of the Huttonian theory, as given by its author in his own writings, was the cause of its remaining utterly unknown until the publication of the well known "Illustrations of the Huttonian Theory," by Professor Playfair. This distinguished work excited the attention of the geologists of this country to the Plutonic system, and the following miscellaneous facts shew that it is now studied, and even adopted by several eminent philosophers on the continent. In Copenhagen, where the Neptunian system has hitherto prevailed, there has lately appeared a Treatise, entitled "Om Vulcanische Productor fra Island af Vargas Bedemar." This curious little work contains a complete description of the Icelandic collection of minerals belonging to Prince Christian of Denmark, with a variety of interesting views connected with these minerals as they are arranged in Iceland. He is a decided volcanist, and we observe that his ideas agree with those of several of our countrymen who support the plutonic origin of rocks. His investigations cannot but be considered as contributing, in an eminent degree, to the advancement of the Huttonian theory; and the disciples of that school will feel much interested in the investigations now carrying on in Iceland by Vargas Bedemar, who has already visited all the volcanic districts in Italy, Sardinia, and Auvergne.

In Göttingen, where the Neptunian system has been so long taught by Blumenbach, we find that the celebrated Professor Haussman has lately read before the Royal Society of that place a Memoir, entitled, "On the Application of Metallurgical Phenomena to those of Geology." He first points out instances of true basaltic formations of sandstone in those cases where it has been imperfectly melted, and slowly cooled in the sides and bottom of furnaces used in smelting iron and copper. He next notices the changes induced on porphyries by the action of heat, and shews that these changed porphyries agree with lavas in all their characters. Limestone, he remarks, may be easily melted, and retain its carbonic acid if removed from the influence of the atmosphere; and he concludes, by pointing out a variety of products of furnaces and forges very closely allied in all their characters to obsidian and pumice.

Baron Von Buch, a disciple of the Wernerian School, has nearly ready for publication a great work on the Canary Islands. We understand he considers the whole of these islands as masses of lava thrown from the interior of the earth at different times, the periods of eruption being marked by the beds of limestone with which these lavas alternate. In this work he also treats of the numerous extinct volcanoes and volcanic appearances spread over Germany and France, and gives very full details of the volcanic phenomena of Sicily and Italy, connects all these with the volcanic phe-

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* In our last number we had great pleasure in communicating to our readers the well merited praise of the Shetlanders by the celebrated Biot. We have experienced their affectionate attention and kindness, and cannot conceive any rational eulogium too great for a society so eminently distinguished for the practice of all the rites of the purest hospitality.

nomena of Iceland and Feroe, as detailed by Allan and Mackenzie; and of Scotland, as ascertained by his own observations and those of Professor Jameson.

Mr Counsellor of State and Professor Müller lately communicated to the Royal Society of Göttingen a drawing of a mass of lava embedded in the basalt of Giessen in Germany.

M. Von Hoff has published a curious and important description of the mineralogical phenomena of the Blaue Kuppe at Eschwege. The rock is sandstone, traversed by a vein of greenstone. The greenstone, Hoff remarks, must have been in a state of fusion, because the sandstone near it appears to be melted, and exhibits the same characters as sandstone which has been exposed to violent heat on the bottoms and sides of furnaces. It is of consequence, as a historical fact, to know, that Hoff was, until lately, a decided Neptunist.

Professor Weiss of Berlin, the successor of Karsten, now teaches publicly the volcanic theory. His opinions are not founded on the hearsay evidence of others, but on his own investigations in many of the most remarkable volcanic districts in Europe. He has examined Auvergne with the greatest care, and, we are told, has been able to convince even the most sceptical of the volcanic origin of that remarkable country. The Pentland Hills are said to resemble those of Auvergne, and hence are considered as of volcanic formation.

Brocchi and Parrot, two eminent Continental naturalists, have adopted the volcanic theory, the first in some tracts on the geology of Italy, the latter in his work entitled "*Physic der Erde.*"

The celebrated Baron Humboldt, formerly an adherent of the Neptunists, has lately abandoned their standard, and is now considered as a distinguished leader of the volcanic party.

Cordier, Brongniart, and other well known French geologists, in all their late writings, adopt the volcanic theory.

3.—*Isle of St Kilda.*

Long since the public curiosity was excited and much gratified by the amusing accounts of this dreary and secluded rock, published by Martin and Macaully. Some twenty years ago a party of jovial Irish and Scotch scavans and sportsmen visited St Kilda, where they killed many sea fowl, annoyed the poor inhabitants, and brought back word that it was a rock of whinstone, inhabited by a few miserable creatures, scarcely deserving of being classed with the human race. This summer its natural productions and population have been examined by Messrs Allan and Bullock, who, we understand, have collected much curious information. The inhabitants are in a state of comparative ignorance, and are, therefore, fit objects of attention to the societies so profusely distributed over the face of this island, for the improvement and illumination of the human race. The most striking animals are the seals and various sea-fowl; of these latter, that remarkable bird the *Fulmar* was brought alive to Edinburgh, and is now in the possession of an acute and learned naturalist, and sagacious observer of the habits and manners of animals. The *great auk*, the penguin of the North, also occurs at St Kilda. The plants, we presume, are few in number, but it will be curious to know not only what species this rock has attracted to it from the waters of the ocean and the air of the atmosphere, but those also which have taken root and flourished from the exuviæ of birds, or have been sown either accidentally or with the view of the comfort of its inhabitants, by man. The mineralogy is simple but interesting. The whole mass of this magnificent rock, which rises above the waters of the wide ocean like a vast volcano, appears to be porphyry and syenite, containing numerous imbedded masses and veins of felspar and hornblende rocks. It may be a mass of the same general nature with the equally striking rock of Ailsa, in the Frith of Clyde, or agree in its character with the strata of the tremendous rocky cliffs and precipices of the wild coast of Buchan.

ACCOUNT OF VOYAGES UNDERTAKEN FOR THE DISCOVERY OF A NORTHERN PASSAGE TO INDIA; WITH SOME ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS AND REMARKS.

(*Concluded from p. 516, Vol. II.*)

The voyages which we have already noticed, are those particularly distin-

guished by enterprise and adventure; and as the subsequent ones have been related at full length, and in an interesting manner, in the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews, we shall take only a rapid survey of them, and devote this article chiefly to some original notices, and to an examination of the question as to the probability of success.—The only voyage, after that of Hudson, which made any material addition to our knowledge respecting the arctic regions, was made by Baffin in 1616. This navigator having turned the southern point of Greenland into Davis Straits, made a circuit round a variety of sounds and shores, in the course of which he reached 76° 30′ north latitude. The impression derived from this voyage was, that the sea to the west of Greenland formed an immense bay, which has ever since been laid down in our charts by the name of Baffin's Bay. But strong reasons have been since assigned for believing that these successive lands might be islands, and that this supposed bay has a communication on one side with the sea around Spitzbergen, and on the other with the ocean which flows along the northern coasts of Asia.

During the two centuries which have elapsed since the expedition of Baffin, a considerable number of new attempts have been made, but the vessels employed all stuck among the sounds and inlets in and near Hudson's Bay. They scarcely ever made any addition to our knowledge of these shores, and did not throw the smallest light upon the grand question of a north-west passage. We cannot, however, omit to mention the expedition sent out by the British Government in the year 1773, for the purpose of reaching, if possible, the North Pole. Two bomb vessels, the Racehorse and Carcass, were made as strong as possible, and placed under the command of Captain Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave. Captain Phipps sailed the beginning of June, and, about the end of that month, reached the northern extremity of Spitzbergen. He soon, however, encountered a barrier of ice which appeared impenetrable. He continued to coast it for ten degrees, from east to west, beating in vain for a passage; but though it varied its outline, and presented various sounds and openings, none occurred through which it was possible to make a way northwards. At length the floating ice closed in so thick, that the crews expected to be under the necessity of leaving the vessels, and betaking themselves to their boats. By patience, however, and by diligently availing themselves of favourable occurrences, they succeeded in extricating the ships, and on the 9th of August reached the coast of Spitzbergen, where they came to an anchor to refresh the people after their fatigues. From this time the impression became general that, from the 80th or 81st degrees to the pole, the sea was covered with one unbroken mass of ice, which would bid defiance to every human effort to penetrate. Mr Barrington, indeed, read several ingenious essays to the Royal Society, in which he endeavoured to prove, that this expedition had failed from accidental circumstances, and that no fair or full trial had yet been made; but these views were not acted on, and the subject gradually sunk into oblivion.

Some years ago the public attention was very strongly attracted by several essays read in Edinburgh to the Wernerian Society by Captain Scoresby of Hull. This intelligent navigator gave a more luminous view of the formation of ice, and the various phenomena of the arctic seas, than had yet been communicated. He pointed out in particular the existence, as distinguished from icebergs, of vast fields of ice, some a hundred miles in length, and fifty in breadth; and the tremendous crash which arises from their collision with each other. In the course of his expeditions to the Greenland seas, Captain Scoresby once penetrated as far as 81½ degrees north latitude. He conceives, however, the circumpolar regions to be bound in the chains of eternal frost, and had formed therefore a plan of reaching the pole altogether peculiar to himself. He proposed to set out from the northern extremity of Spitzbergen, and travel over the surface of the frozen sea in vehicles drawn by rein deer or dogs. He hoped to execute this journey in the course of six weeks going and returning, and had formed a plan by which he expected to obviate all the dangers attendant on so extraordinary an expedition.

Before making any remark on the

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expeditions now fitting out, we shall give the substance of some communications which we have lately received on the subject, from persons who, by navigating in the Greenland seas, have had peculiar opportunities of information on this subject. A correspondent has favoured us with the following statement:

"An acquaintance who was on board a whale fishing ship in the year 1815, communicated to me, upon his return, many particulars which he remarked while upon the voyage; and from his journal I select the following:

"The ship came within sight of the ice upon the 31st of March 1815. The general appearance of the atmosphere was dark, hazy, and cloudy; for the most part cloudy. The land (meaning Spitzbergen or East Greenland) appeared rocky, pointed, and covered with snow, which continued until the beginning of June, and even then only disappeared partially. Very thick fogs often prevailed, sometimes continuing for ten days together, and increased in the months of July and August. During the fogs the sun could scarcely be seen, and consequently there was great difficulty in finding the latitude. When the fogs cleared away, they were succeeded by intense frosts, and the vapours which rose were condensed into such strong hoar frosts, as to cover the ropes of their ship two or three times their diameter. The masses of ice floating about were like islands, and rendered navigation dangerous; what are called *tongues*, which are prolongations of ice islands sunk in the sea and not visible, were particularly dangerous. During the first part of the fishing season, April and May, the wind was generally easterly; towards the latter part, July and August, southerly winds prevailed, and brought on fogs, snow, and sleet; and the ice islands began to drift from the *south*, which was a signal for the ships to be gone, otherwise they ran the greatest risk of being environed, which happened to some ships that season. Off Hope Island, which is to the south-east of Greenland, immense quantities of ice were accumulated, and sometimes the ship had to sail thirty, forty, and fifty leagues about, to avoid these ice islands.

"The ship did not proceed farther north than latitude 79° 10. They had neither business nor inclination to go farther, and though the ship met with little obstruction from ice, it was considered very dangerous to go farther for fear of being surrounded.

"In the first part of the season the weather was in general good, light airs and calms; and when it did blow, there was not much commotion in the sea, owing to the floating masses of ice. In June and the latter part of the season, the weather, as already stated, was generally thick, so much so, that, by one standing on the quarter-deck, the extremity of the bowsprit could not be seen. Of course, there was imminent danger of running against a mass of ice, and sinking the vessel. The temperature of the air often changed suddenly from moderate to extreme cold. A man belonging to the Clapham of Hull was frozen to death upon the 13th of April.

"My acquaintance was informed by the seamen, who had been often on the fishing station, that similar weather generally prevailed during all the voyages they had made.

"In the journal of the state of the weather kept by my acquaintance, I observe, that in May and June there were only seven days of clear sky, and only one day in July, all the rest were cloudy or hazy, and the thick haze and fogs began to prevail very much early in July, and continued without interruption."

We have been favoured also with a series of communications from a naval veteran, now nearly eighty years old, who made his first voyage to Greenland sixty years ago, and has ever since continued to frequent these seas. In 1773 he saw and spoke, off the coast of Spitzbergen, with Lord Mulgrave's expedition, and gave them some advice, which he thinks they would have done well to follow; but they paid no regard, he says, to the opinion of him or of any other Greenland captain. He assures us also, that, during his whole career, he was looked upon as a person of observation. We have no doubt as to the correctness of this fact; at the same time, the reader may easily conceive, that, with such habits of life, he might feel more at home contending with the monsters of the northern deep, than forming general views, or arranging them into a lucid form.

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Our correspondent directly attacks several of the most important statements of Captain Scoresby; and though we suspect the discrepancy may arise from his having misunderstood the meaning of that ingenious writer, or made less accurate observations, no harm, we think, can arise from stating it. Captain Scoresby particularly mentions a phenomenon called the ice-blink, or an illumined border, by which the vicinity of these formidable masses is announced to the mariner. The same phenomenon is remarked by Lord Mulgrave, and we believe by other Arctic navigators. Our correspondent considers this as a most delusive and dangerous assertion. He says, "I do hereby caution the unwary mariner against such an erroneous assertion, as that there is any natural effulgence in an iceberg;" and adds afterwards, "there is no natural effulgence, more than in any other common object, as a house, a church, a ship, a castle, or a hay-stack." He afterwards admits, indeed, that there is in some "a faint glare, not unlike a fish skin in a dark night;" but he conceives the security against these bodies to arise wholly from the lightness of the nights as well as days, and from their great bulk and elevation. These are sufficient, unless in foggy weather, when the danger becomes very serious. He denies also the immense bulk, rapid motion, and loud noise produced by the collision of these bodies, as reported by Captain Scoresby. He mentions having lost a ship from a field of ice, which was moving at the rate of not more than a quarter or half a mile an hour. We shall describe the catastrophe in his own plain words: "The plank and timber kept renting and breaking, as well as the casks in the hold cracking and breaking to pieces; but we heard no such noise as the author describes, like the roaring of cannon, or the noise of thunder. The firing of a musket would have been louder; the sea made only a crashing or cringing noise; it was a distressing scene, but not from the noise; we had lost the ship, and with her most of our provisions and clothes."

Our correspondent disputes also the statements of Captain Scoresby relative to the Polar bear, and exclaims, "Who ever saw him on Terra Firma, or heard of any thing fly before him, that would not fly on the approach of a child?" We confess ourselves to have been much surprised by this statement, and much more to find it followed up by the following anecdote, which suggests to us any thing rather than children's play. "In 1785, when I was in company with the Spencer, a bear swam off from the ice, but being at the opposite side of the ship from that at which the men were working, he was not seen till very near. The people running to see the bear, and making a great noise, he turned round and made for the ice again. The captain, with a boat's crew, went in pursuit, but in his hurry forgot ammunition. The bear finding himself pursued, turned round and faced the boat. The captain took a lance, which he aimed at his heart, but it only entered his shoulder, and struck against the bone. On finding himself wounded, the bear became furious, and strove to get into the boat, which the captain prevented by cutting his paws as he laid them on the fore end of it. He then swam round to the other end, and sprung in upon the steersman, who, to save himself, jumped overboard; the bear then flew at the next man, who also went overboard, and so on till they were all overboard. One of the men swam for the ship, which was then at a mile's distance, while the rest, to conceal themselves, clung to the rings at the stern and stern post, with their heads just out of the water, and so continued till relieved by their own boats. The boat was then towed to the ship, where the bear, who was still in it, was shot."

The following observation of our correspondent appears worthy of being quoted: "In the year 1774, on my passage to Davis' Straits, and about what the sailors call *half seas over*, (the term, we believe, is here applied only to the *external* sea,) we had a strong gale of wind, dark night, and high sea, when the most remarkable phenomenon occurred that I ever saw. At every mast-head, and every yard-arm, in the ship, there was a luminous meteor, much brighter than the morning or evening star; they continued for ten minutes, then disappeared. I had several times seen two of these meteors, perhaps four, but now above twenty."

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In discussing the probability of success for the present expeditions, our correspondent observes, that the report of several of his Greenland friends had led him to believe, that the sea for some years back had been more open than usual. They had reached to the latitude of 83°, and had found the sea always more open the farther north they proceeded. Several of them had thus been led to believe in the possibility of approaching the pole. Our correspondent is not of this opinion. He imagines that in 85° north latitude there is a permanent barrier, either of land, or of immoveable ice. His chief ground for this opinion appears to be the almost imperceptible force of the tides and currents, similar to what is observed in close seas, as the Baltic and Mediterranean. There is much difference, however, in different years; and he remarks, that, in a year when the ice is seen lying near the north-west point of Spitzbergen, called Hackluyt's Headland, no attempt ought to be made. He himself never sailed higher than 81° in the Spitzbergen sea, and 72° in Davis Straits.

To the abstract now made, we had intended to add some discussion on the objects of the present expedition, and the probabilities of success. But the subject has been so fully treated on in Mr Barrington's work, in several masterly essays in the Quarterly Review, and a very learned and curious one in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, that we could now say little that is not already familiar to the public. We may add, that we feel ourselves wholly unable to form any precise or positive opinion on the question. The following may be given as a very brief summary of the leading facts that bear upon it. It has been supposed that the ocean could not freeze, and that the vast masses of ice which float through the northern seas, originated in the continents and islands by which they are surrounded, being either brought down by the rivers, or precipitated from the mountains. This is certainly true to a great extent, but there can be no longer any doubt that the ocean freezes; Captain Scoresby's observations prove, that a high temperature may produce ice on the most open, and even rough sea. At the same time, salt water will not freeze till the temperature falls at least five degrees lower than the common freezing point; and the ice then formed is, unlike that derived from fresh water, of a comparatively soft and loose texture, which easily gives way before any powerful impression. Ice, therefore, on the ocean, is formed with much greater difficulty, and is much more easily melted than either in fresh water, or in narrow seas and bays. It seems not at all improbable, therefore, should there be an open and deep sea between Spitzbergen and the Pole, that the summer heat, aided by the waves, tides, and currents, may dissolve all that has been formed during the preceding winter, and leave an open sea, or at least one encumbered only with loose fragments of floating ice. Such appear to be the circumstances likely to affect the Polar expedition; those upon which that to Davis' Straits is dependent, are much more complicated. First, there must be an opening into the ocean from the west side of what is called Baffin's Bay; this, though not certain, is at least very probable. Next, there must be a free navigation for at least 1200 miles along the northern coast of America. This, no doubt, is an extensive requisition, but nothing is known to controvert its probability, and, in both the journies undertaken towards this extremity of the continent, (those of Hearne and Mackenzie,) sea has been found. Lastly, there must be an open passage between Asia and America, and a free approach to Behring's Straits. The existence of such a passage, after being long considered as admitting of no doubt, has of late found a most respectable opponent in Captain Burney, who accompanied Cook in his last voyage, and has compiled a valuable summary of voyages to the South Sea. The opinion, however, appears to be at variance with that of Cook, and supported at best by arguments that are purely presumptive and analogical. On the whole, it may be inferred, that both expeditions have a chance for success; and such being the case, that they were well worth trying. Whatever the issue may be as to their main objects, we may certainly conclude that they will prove honourable to the country, and to those who have planned them,—that they will afford a new display of the courage and skill of British seamen, and will bring important accessions to our stock of nautical and geographical knowledge.

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS OF CLYDESDALE.

[The following communication, which is from the pen of a very respectable and worthy correspondent, will, we apprehend, be interesting to such of our readers as are gratified by the preservation of the fast-fading remains of the popular superstitions and peculiar dialect of our old Scottish peasantry. The author had prefixed a short introduction to his paper, in which he strenuously defends the almost exploded doctrine of "the visible interference of spirits" in human affairs,—professes himself a determined adherent to the *ghostly* creed of his venerable grandmother,—and, moreover, gravely professes his actual belief in the "Fairy Mythology," of which he has given such curious details; but as we are not quite sure that we rightly understand our author's meaning or real "mood of mind," in this singular introduction, we have for the present withheld it from the public. We are happy, however, in the prospect of soon hearing from him again, in continuation.—*Edit.*]

MR EDITOR,

During my infancy, it was the custom, at *rockings*, to entertain each other with stories of apparitions and unearthly visitations; a numerous collection of fairy tales, also, formed part, and no inconsiderable part, of the general amusement; and he was esteemed the most acceptable *rocker*, whose memory was most plentifully stored with such thrilling narratives. But a very great change has taken place within these fifteen years, the date to which my recollection reaches. The inhabitants of Clydesdale, for I speak of that portion of Scotland only with which I am most intimately acquainted, in place of frequently meeting and entertaining each other with the romantic traditionary lore of former times, seldom have any merry meetings at all; and when one does happen to take place, the conversation even of the very youngest persons present is either about the shortest and surest way to riches, or else consists of puerile scandal concerning absent lads and lasses. With extreme interest and with delight, mingled with piercing terror, have I formerly listened, however, every night for weeks and months to these fearful tales; and as my memory is pretty deeply imbued with the mythology of at least my native county, if it be consistent with the plan of your Magazine, I shall send you from time to time a short account of the Fairies, Brownies, Witches, Kelpies, &c. who still linger amongst our hills and glens, as loth to forsake that beloved land wherein they formerly reigned so long with unquestioned dominion.

The first of my little essays shall be upon the Fairies; but I must be permitted to observe, that after the detailed and extremely interesting memoir on the fairy superstition introduced into the Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border, it would be a presumptuous work of supererogation in your humble correspondent, as well as a thankless labour, were he to attempt to give a fuller or more explicit account of this most elegant branch of our national mythology. But notwithstanding all the multifarious anecdotes which the indefatigable industry of Mr Scott has collected, several curious traditions have escaped his search, which tend in some degree to shew, that the opinions of the "people of the west" concerning the *Fairy Folk*, though in general agreeing with those of the romantic borderers, yet differ from them in various particulars.

According to popular belief in most parts of Scotland, the fairies are under the dominion of a *Queen*, but in Clydesdale, at least in the Upper Ward, they have a *King* to rule over them, who is no less a personage than Thomas the Rhymer, who now for many centuries has swayed the Elfin sceptre with great splendour. He obtained the monarchy neither by conquest nor election, but by a transference of the queenly power, to which their ancient and legitimate sovereign was compelled by the great love which she bore for "True Thomas." According to an old traditionary ballad, an indisputable authority in these matters, but which I cannot at present completely recover, Thomas, while a young man,

"— gade doun to the cashie wud
To pu' the roses braw,
An' the blossoms that hing frae the rowan-tree
As white as the drifit snaw.
The ouzel an' the mavis grey
Rejoicit in their sang,
An' the lustie cushat scoup't through the shaw,
An' currooit the trees amang.
The eerie scaddows o' the aiks,
Fell black ower the skinklan grun'
As frae a heap o' blude-reid cluds
Brast furth the mornin' sun.

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He hadnae call'd on the Halie Name
That scugs in the evil hour,
An' thraws a bield roun' sinfu' man,
Frae the blasts o' fairy power,
Whan he was aware of a lady fair
Come out of a birken bower.

Her rude was redder than rose on rice
On Cairnie-castle lea,
Her teeth was the dew on the heather-bell,
The diamon' stane her ee;
Her mantle greener nor the gerse
Soup't doun alang the grun',
At the turn o' her ee the branches swirl't
As muv't by a whirlwin'.
To Thamas sho cam ridin' up
Wi' mickle state an' pride,
An' ye maun gang wi' me, luve Thamas,
I'll be your winsome bride;
An' we will lig in the brumie braes,
Or daff in the birken shaw,
An' tak our fill o' drouerie,*
An' nae man can it knaw."

Thomas rather ungallantly persists in refusing to comply with the request of the queen, though her Elfin Majesty presses her suit in terms which I beg leave not to be compelled to repeat. The virtue of Thomas is inflexible, till at last the princess offers him her hand, and along with it her crown, with perpetual sovereignty over Fairy Land.

"An' I will gie to thee, luve Thamas,
My han' but an' my crown,
An' thou shalt ring ower Fairy Lan'
In joy an' grit renown.
An' I will gie to thee, luve Thamas,
To live for evermare,
Thine arm sall never feckless grow,
Nor hoary wax thy hair:
Nae chaneran grief we ever thole,
Nae wastan pine we dree,
An endless life's afore thee placed
O' constant luve an' lee."

These were no doubt alluring offers, and the temptation, as was to have been expected, proved too powerful for the virtue of the poor Rhymer, who from thenceforward became King of the Fairies.

Hunting appears all along to have been a favourite amusement of the *Seelie Court*, and innumerable are the stories which are told concerning the magnificence and splendour of the royal retinue. Amidst all the numerous and gorgeous train, the sovereign was easily distinguished by his superior stature, and majestic demean our. Upon his right hand rode Hi Majesty, and upon the left Kilmouli a personage of rather a suspicio character, being, according to som accounts, the resident envoy from th Court of Hell, while, according t others, he was a prime noble amon the fairies themselves, of rather a mis chievous disposition, and the princi pal instigator of all their roguis tricks. Be his character or offic what it may, he was readily know from his riding a large and powerfu black charger, while all the rest o the company in which he ranked wer mounted upon very little milk-whit horses.

The Fairy Court always rode ou in three bands,—the first mounte upon brown horses, the second upo grey, and the last, which containe the king and queen, with the chie nobles, mounted upon horses white as the *driftit snaw*. It was in this last company that Kilmoulie cut so great a figure, and I forgot to mention, in its proper place, that this high dignitary and his charger, contrary to all rules of optics, appeared to be full as big at a distance as near at hand.

Just before my window, and within two or three minutes walk of the door, lies a beautiful sloping field, called Auchreoch, where a peasant who died not many years ago had the fortune to witness the magnificence of a fairy *raid*. I knew the man when I was a boy, a steady and sincere Christian, at the venerable age of ninety-two; whose mind was deeply imbued with the superstitions and *freitty* observances of his native land. With supreme interest have I often listened to the excellent man, while he, seated on an old high-backed chair, with his palsied head, which he supported by leaning his brow on a short staff, almost bowed down between his knees with age, narrated, with strong feeling, and in the picturesque language of former days, many a striking relation of the malignant *kelpie*, the boding *wraith*, the spiteful witch, and the mischievous but elegant fairy.

In one or two of the following little stories, I shall preserve as much as possible of the original language, in order to give your Scottish readers a specimen of the Clydesdale dialect.

"In the afternune of a braw hairstday, about sun-settin', an' as the mune

* I have taken the liberty to substitute this ancient word for the unmeaning one *dowrie* or *doulerie*, which occurs in this place, as sung by the peasantry.

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was wadin' up through an eastlan rowk, the haill bune saw a wee bit crynit-lukin' woman, nae heicher nor a water-stoup, and bussit in a gown o' the auldest fasson, gang daunerin' through amang the stouks. Sho cuist mony a lang look at the shearers, but we ne'er luit on that we saw her, though ony body wad, in a moment, hae seen that it was something wanearthlie. The shearers quat rather suner that nicht nor usual; an' my brither an' I taiglit a while ahin', ettlan to fetch hame a draucht o' green corn to the ky. The mune be this was shinan clearly abune a' the ure, an' ha'in' buggen the draucht, my brither tuke the naig be the head, to lead him hame, whan, till our amazement, we perceived him to be a' lashan wi' sweat. Nowther fleechan nor whippan could mak him mudge a fit; but there he stude, quakan, lith an' limb, like the leaf o' the lin. While we war stannan upo' stappan-stanes, switheran what to do, we war suprisit wi' the soun' of an onkennable nummer of sma' bells, a' tinkle-tinklan. In a doup, by cam thousan's o' milk-white hunds, nae bigger nor whittrets, an' souchan as gin they had been a flaucht o' dows. Mony a wearie company o' wee wee gerse-green riders cam neest, stennan ower the lea; their graith a' jinglan wi' siller, an' their clais skinklan i' the wanyoch mune as though they had been just ae diamon'. Muckle din an' loud gilraivitch was amang them, gaffawan an' lauchan. They rade furth in three wheens; the first muntit on black ponies, the neest on grey, an' syne the last on bonnie wee beasties white as the driftit snaw. I could brawlie observe the king amang the lave, wi' the queen on his richt, an' coal-black Kilmoulie on his left. Be this the fore-en' was tint frae view, amang the brumie knows o' Daiberdillie, an' we war glowran at the sicht, whan he on the richt o' the king wheelit roun' his beast, an' rade straucht to whar we war stannan. He held his richt han' ower us, crunan out some fleyfu' words as he gade souchan by like the wind. We baith sank to the grun' wi fricht, an' I am fir mistane, gin I did nae hear the eldritch creature gaffawan an' lauchan at the pliskie he had playit us.—Whan we cam till oursells a' was gone thegither, an' the cart was stanhan cowpit up on its hin' trams, but no ae bit o' the graith was lowsit. Aff we set, gey an' sare fleyit, to seek the beast; and as we war gaun by a sauchen buss in Glenaskie, we thocht we saw something white in the buss, an' heard it gurr gurran like a dog shoran to bite. We gade nerrer to see what it was, thinkan it micht be a hown' worryan a lamb, whan out cam sic a smytrie o' wee white dogs, as ee ne'er saw. The hale o' Dumtersie was perfectly cu'rit, an' the lift rang again wi' their gowlan. My ain bonnie grey cam by what he could flee frae Daiberdillie-wart, an' stintit nae whill he wan to Nether Auchenleck, whar we fan' him i' the lone, wi' the sweat gaun hailan aff at his very huves. The jags o' the spurs war visible in his sides; an' the puir thing was never its ain wordie mare, but frae that dwynit awa an' deeit."

Upper and Nether Auchenlecks are said to have been anciently the property of one of the relatives of Wallace, and to have been so denominated after the possessions of his family in Ayrshire. At Nether Auchenleck, or as it is usually called Nether Affleck, there is a very curious relic of antiquity called Wallace's *Syles*, which, as tradition reports, was made by that matchless man while he was staying with his kindred at Killbank and Nether Auchenleck. The *Syles*, which are of a very curious and complicated construction, and exceedingly strong, are made of oak, which, having stood for centuries in one of the smokiest hovels in Scotland, has long ago become quite saturated with soot, and rendered almost incombustible. The feet of the *Syles* are placed on the ground, with the sides built firmly into the wall; and though the house has been twice burned down to the ground, this venerable relic of Wallace has escaped unharmed. The people around, fond of the memory of their beloved chief, attribute this preservation to the interposition of some superior power; for they contend that Sir William Wallace was not only the greatest hero and most disinterested patriot that the world ever saw, but also an eminent Christian.

Nether Auchenleck has always been a peculiar haunt of the fairies and other spiritual beings. The late tenant, Alexander Waddel, having, in the course of his improvements, grubbed up a broomy *brae* where the fairies

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were wont to hold their revels, incurred the displeasure of these irritable spirits. "They rade his horses in the night till they were quite blawn, shot his ky, an' did na even haud aff himsell. For ae nicht as he was sharpan his saw by the fire-en', ben cam an elfshot-stane wi' unco birr frae the door, an' dang a tuith out o' the saw. But nae doubt it was ettlet to break his arm, gif no to do him war skaith." At another time as he was felling some trees, he perceived an arm strike at him several times with a hatchet; "but the shaft o' his ain axe was made o' rowan-tree, sae they could nae harm him."—There is a deep glen at Nether Auchinleck, called Hell-gill, wherein a spirit has frequently appeared in the very extraordinary shape of a cart-wheel, or rather of the ring of a cart-wheel, trundling down the brae. It appears always rolling right against the beholder, and often has the *eirie* night-traveller been terrified that he would be overturned by this whimsical apparition: but after coming bounding from brae to brae, thundering to his very feet, all of a sudden it vanishes, and a loud unearthly laugh, or, as it is expressed in our country dialect, "an eldritch nicheran gaffaw" is heard in the bottom of the ravine.

But let us return to Thomas the Rhymer,—who appears, from the most authentic accounts, to be a very beneficent prince, and to have still a very great regard for the inhabitants of his native land, to take delight in promoting their interest, and in doing all in his power to release them from the thraldom of superhuman malicious powers. A worthy old woman who lived in a small cottage, (the remains of which were lately discernible on the banks of the Taigillin burn, a small streamlet in the parish of Lesmahago,) and who had no other means of support than what she earned by spinning, and what she drew from a cow which the neighbouring farmers very kindly allowed her to pasture on the uncultivated braes, and by the waysides, and hedges,—was harassed almost to death by loud and unearthly noises; so that what with terror and want of sleep she was nearly driven distracted. Her cow, which lowed continually, either produced no milk, or what she gave was sour as vinegar: and let her spin ever so diligently, she could make no progress; she had just as much thread when she began as when she stopped. Tibbie knew not what to do; her neighbours judging her *uncannie*, deserted her; and she was in the utmost distress. One day exactly at noon, having passed a most fearful night, and when, after much consideration, she had just determined to flee from the house and all that was in it, a gentle tap came to the door, and a mild voice inquired if any were within. The good woman rose and opened the door, but saw nothing. Imagining that she had been mistaken, she went and sat down, when she again heard the same tap with the same inquiry. A second time she went to the door, and a second time she saw nothing. She had no sooner returned again to her seat, than the tapping and inquiry were repeated. Tibbie's patience was inexhaustible. She went a third time to the door, and again seeing nobody, she stepped round the corner of her hut to see if any boys had been playing her a trick. Nought was there, and, not a little agitated, she returned into her house, when, to her amazement, she found the floor occupied by a tall young man, clad in green, attended by seven blooming boys dressed in the same habiliments. The youth told her not to be alarmed: that, being out a hunting he had taken the liberty of calling for a drink, to which, as he was somewhat hungry, he would be much obliged to her if she would add a little bread and cheese, for which he would most willingly pay. He apologized for their conduct at the door, by saying, that his young attendants wished to give her a little surprise, but he should be sorry if it had occasioned her any alarm. "I am vext I canna gie ye a drink of ocht but water, my bonnie bairn, but that ye's hae clear as the bell; for though I hae tholit muckle wearie ill, *He* has nae luiten them scaithe the siller well." She bustled about, and set before them excellent bread and cheese, the last indeed which she had in the house, and, taking a white bowl, she filled it with crystal water, and, according to the invariable practice of the Scottish peasantry, after having wished them good health, and God's blessing, she took one sip and placed it before them. They ate very heartily, though still the

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good woman's bread and cheese appeared to be growing no less; which she perceiving, after looking for some time, she could no longer contain herself, but in great anxiety exclaimed, "I doubt, Sirs, ye binnae cannie!" The eldest smiled, and told her not to be alarmed, that he was indeed no longer a man, but Thomas the Rhymer, King of the Fairies, and that these were seven of his pages. He further told her, that he perfectly knew her situation, and what it was that had long haunted her abode, but that, if she would take his advice, she should get quit of all her misluck, as well as of her nocturnal visitors, for he was well aware of her great kindness in setting before unknown strangers her only provisions. "Ony thing, ony thing, that tramps nae on *Him* that is abune us a', an if ye'll but say the Lord is gude an' gude till a', whate'er ye bid I'll do." His Majesty smiling, satisfied the good woman's fears, and told her to watch till eight o'clock exactly, when she would perceive the outer door to open apparently of its own accord, and a gentle whirlwind to enter thereat. This would move slowly forwards, till, having arrived at the middle of the floor, it would stand there whirling a few moments, when a red worm would come up between the stones. The instant that appeared, she was to throw a few drops of the liquid contained in the phial, which he now put into her hands, upon it, and say,

"Gin God made ye sae,
Remain as ye are,
But if ye be in wae,
Return to what ye war."

Whatever she might see she was not to be afraid, and if at any time she grew alarmed, she was to sprinkle a few more drops on the object of her apprehensions and repeat the above words. If she grew terrified and forgot this advice, it was a thousand chances to one but both she and her house would be destroyed. The fairies, having said this, immediately vanished, leaving a large purse of money behind them, which the good dame would not touch till she had *sained* it, when, finding that it did not turn into withered leaves, nor bits of "*sclate stanes, but bade still gude white siller,*" she adventured to put it into the press. About eight o'clock she watched with great anxiety, and no sooner had the church clock of Abbey Green struck, than the door slowly opened. The whirlwind moved to the middle of the floor, where, according as "True Thomas" predicted, a red worm came crawling up from between two stones. Tibbie immediately threw some of the liquid upon it, repeating the incantation. A large black boar in a moment stood before her, gnashing its tusks, and apparently just going to fly at her. Some more of the phial was bestowed upon the boar, which was instantaneously changed into a most enormous serpent, coiled around the room, and crawling towards her with glaring eyes and open mouth. Tibbie dashed some more of the liquid in its face, when suddenly a corpse was extended at her feet, with its cold and glassy eyes fixed sternly upon her. In great terror she dropped the phial at her feet, when the stiffened corpse began to relax, and extended its arm to seize the bottle. Suddenly recollecting herself, she snatched up the phial, and dashed it, liquid and all, with her whole force, upon the corpse, roaring out, "His presence be about us! what will come neest!" The room grew dark as midnight,—a loud peal of thunder shook the house, and, by the momentary glare of the lightning, the goodwife could perceive a little ugly thing, somewhat resembling a man, but exceedingly hideous, come out of the mouth of the corpse, and fly away on the *fireflaucht*. All was light, and a young woman, whom Tibbie recognized to be her daughter, who had been lost when an infant, was lying on the floor in the manner of one recovering from a swoon. The child told her mother that one day when she had "gane out to blade some kail for the pat, a little man, *no that doons braw*," came to her, and asked if she would go with him. "He shew me a wheen rings an' braw flegairies. I replied, scorninwise, 'Tweel I may gang wi' you, for wow but ye are a bonnie strappan body!'—'Chapse ye at your word!' quo he; an' wi' that the grun' clave aneth us, and we sank down till a frichtsome den, whar naething was to be seen but the cauld clattie sides o' the cove, shawn by a blae wanyoch glare. Because I wadnae submit to be his ain, he dumit me to torment an' fley my kind auld mither, an' this I bude to

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do, whill I was winfreeit by a mare powerfu' being nor himself. Ilka nicht I was turnit intil a laithsome worm, an' the illdeedie fairie entered the house by a whirlwind, an' forcit me, sair agains my will, to tak an active han' in a' the trouble an' mischief whilk has happenit to you sen ye war trystit wi' this sare visitation."—The old woman was also informed, by this communicative daughter, that she had lived fourteen years in the fairy's dungeon, during which time she had resolutely withstood all the dishonourable attempts of the elf who, by anointing the crown of her head, and the palms of both hands, with a very fragrant oil, "gart her grow woman-muckle in twathree days."—She also informed her mother that the real reason why the Fairy King did not enter her dwelling at the first, was because she had only opened her door a-jar, at which the dignity of the *gude fairies* would not permit them to enter, it being only evil spirits who come in at doors in this situation.

Many, indeed, are the traditionary stories afloat in Clydesdale, which prove that the fairies are not to be looked upon as uniformly malignant, but rather that there are two orders, the members of the one distinguished for their goodness, generosity, and loving kindness towards man, while those of the other are no less remarkable for their irritableness, peevishness, and malignity.

An old woman in the moors of Avondale, who lived with her only daughter, a lively lass of twenty-two, was entirely dependent upon the industry of her child for bread. A *wasting* seized the industrious girl, and, after consultations had been held with every medical gentleman in the neighbourhood, her case was given up as hopeless, and her aged and helpless parent was plunged into the utmost distress. In her extreme necessity she applied to the only never-failing source of consolation, and besought the Father of mercies "that he would not leave her when she was old and grey-headed, but that he would yet spare her beloved bairn to close her auld an' feeble een, whilk had lang sensyne been shut to all the vanities of this wearie world." The prayers, says the story, of the *waefu' widow*, are always accepted. A *coagful* of loaf and milk was placed at her door every morning, and a little phial, of a reddish liquid, and a small loaf, as white as snow, which she rightly conjectured were for her daughter. Upon this diet she lived sparely, but was contented and thankful, and her daughter recovered slowly, but surely. Anxious to behold the immediate hand that blessed her in so extraordinary a manner, the old woman watched one morning, and saw two beautiful children, a boy and a girl, bring the food, and place it on the threshold, the girl carrying the medicine for the daughter, and the boy the provisions for the mother. Having carefully performed this operation, their eyes were thrown upwards for a moment, with an expression of great devotion. As they were turning to depart, the old woman, who, as the story goes, declared that "they war sae unco bonnie, an' sweet-lukan, that she couldnae be fleyit," could not help exclaiming, "fair fa' ye, my bonnie bairns, may ye be as gude as ye're bonnie, an' as happy as ye've made me." The boy looked on her with an evanescent frown, mixed with pity. "Was it not aneuch, wanweirdit woman, that ye sould hae been servit wi' meat and drink, but ye boud alsae pry into things on whilk ye maunna turn your ee? Nevertheless, lest ye sould imagine an evil thocht agains the hand that feeds, I will tell you that we are Gude Fairies, an' live for ever mare in happiness an' bliss." The fairies instantly vanished, and the old woman continued to receive her daily supply of provisions till her daughter recovered, when it ceased.

There are innumerable stories remaining in this country, illustrative of the peculiarities of the fairy mythology; but, as I have not Scott's Essay on that superstition by me, I am afraid to mention any more at present, lest I should perhaps transmit to you some which are already contained in that curious and valuable performance. I shall, therefore, in the meanwhile, conclude with saying, that, if this be deemed worthy of a place in your valuable Miscellany, I shall as soon as possible transmit you several more stories of the Scottish fairies hitherto unpublished, and likewise some account of the Clydesdale belief concerning Wraiths. I remain your obedient servant,

C. T. C. S.

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REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Journey through Asia Minor, Armenia, and Koordistan, in the Years 1813 *and* 1814; *with Remarks on the Marches of Alexander, and Retreat of the Ten Thousand.* By JOHN MACDONALD KINNEIR, Captain in the Service of the Honourable East India Company, &c. London, Murray. pp. 603. 8vo. 1818.

THERE is, perhaps, no individual to whom the geography of Western Asia has been so much indebted as the author of the present volume. He has promoted it not only by the accurate observations made during his own journeyings through its various portions, but by collecting and methodizing those of almost all the recent English travellers in this part of the continent. Those only who know the very vague manner in which this interesting part of the globe was delineated, can duly estimate the value of Mr Kinneir's labours. The branch of knowledge to which he mainly devotes himself, is that which goes properly by the name of mathematical geography; his details are almost exclusively local and topographical. To idle readers, therefore, who study only the amusement of the passing hour, we cannot conscientiously recommend it; nor is it addressed even to that higher class, who study the revolutions and various changes in the aspect of empires. Mr Kinneir has enabled us to delineate these famed scenes of ancient story, but without feeling, or at least expressing, the enthusiasm which they inspire, and without attempting to draw any picture of those under whose yoke they are now held. He keeps within his own limited and useful province; what he does, he does well; and the better, perhaps, that he does not attempt excursions foreign to his disposition and usual pursuits.

The journeys narrated in this volume may be considered as beginning at Constantinople, though an itinerary is given from Vienna to that city. Leaving Constantinople, Mr Kinneir crossed Asia Minor in a diagonal line, by Erkischeher, Angora, and Cæsaria, thence along the coasts of Syria to Latakia. After visiting Cyprus, he again recrossed Asia Minor in a line parallel to his former route, through Kelendri, Konieh, Karahissar, and Boursa. His next journey was along or near the northern shore, by Erekli, Costamboul, Samsoun, and Trebisonde. He thence proceeded to explore Armenia and Koordistan, by way of Erzeroom, Betlis, Sert, Merdin, and Mosul, at which last place he embarked on the Tigris, and sailed down to the Persian gulf.

As Mr Kinneir's information is altogether in detail, it would be impossible to give any general analysis of his narrative. We shall content ourselves with selecting a few specimens. The following incident which occurred at Eskisheher, gives a curious specimen of Turkish society.

"Tired with walking, I returned to my lodgings, and had just sat down to breakfast, when I was alarmed by a loud knocking at the court gate. It was immediately afterwards burst open, and one of those Dervishes called Delhi, or madmen, entered the apartment, and in the most outrageous manner struck me with the shaft of a long lance which he held in his hand, at the same time abusing my people for having allowed an infidel to enter the habitation of a holy man, since (as it afterwards turned out) the house belonged to him. I was so incensed at the conduct of this intruder, that I instantly seized one of my pistols, which were lying by my side, and should have shot him on the spot, regardless of the consequences, had I not been withheld by the Tatar and those around me. The Dervish was in a moment hurled, neck and heels, out at the door, and I went in person to the Aga to complain of the outrage. I found him sitting in a loft or garret, a place somewhat dangerous to approach on account of the rotten condition of the ladder which led to the only entrance. I ordered the Tatar to read the fermaun, and, representing the circumstance, desired that the Delhi might be punished. He said that he would chastise him the moment I was gone; but as he was a holy man, and I an infidel, the inhabitants of the town would not at present allow him to be touched. Finding that there was no hope of redress, I returned to my lodgings, determined to depart as soon as

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the heat of the day would permit me. But scarcely had I arrived, when the Delhi, accompanied by three or four of his friends, again entered the room, and sat down at some distance from me on the floor. The former remained quiet, but his companions were continually urging him to take possession of my seat, which was more elevated than the others. On his declining to do this, two of them, unable to control their rage, rose up, and, spitting on the ground as a mark of contempt, mounted up, and pulling my carpet from under me, sat down upon it without the smallest ceremony. My poor Tatar, afraid of interfering, advised me to quit the apartment, which fortunately I did; had I acted otherwise, the Dervish might have irritated the whole town against us, and in that case my temerity might have been fatal to us both."

As we have not met with any recent description of the ruins of Antioch, our readers may peruse with interest the account of the present state of this once celebrated "Queen of the East."

"'Antioch and Alexandria,' says Gibbon, 'looked down with disdain on a crowd of dependant cities, and yielded with reluctance to the majesty of Rome itself.' The population, at one time, is said to have amounted to nearly half a million of souls; in the reign of Theodosius it contained one hundred thousand Christians alone, and was surnamed Theopolis, or the Divine City, when Christianity became the favourite religion of the Romans. The natives abandoned themselves to voluptuousness and luxury; they were at once remarkable for their wit and effeminacy, and whilst the softness of the climate disposed the mind to sensuality and indolence, it rendered it unfit for the manly pursuits of war and politics. Antioch was the customary residence of the Roman governors of Syria, and the place where the emperors generally assembled their armies in their wars against the Parthians; it was surprised by Sapor, King of Persia, after the defeat of Valerian, almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake in the reign of Justin, and rebuilt and beautified by his nephew Justinian. But it was shortly afterwards taken by Chosroes Nushirvan, who set fire to the city, and massacred many of the inhabitants. It was twice pillaged in the reign of Heraclius, first by Chosroes Purviz, the grandson of Nushirvan, and then by the Saracens. Recovered by Nicephorus Phocas, it was subsequently betrayed into the hands of Soliman Sultan of Roum, of the family of Seljuck; and fourteen years afterwards, in the year 1097, Bohemond, Prince of Tarento, established his authority at Antioch, which, in 1268, was finally destroyed by Bandocdur, Sultan of Egypt. Exposed, therefore, in rapid succession, to the savage inroads of the Persians, and the desolating arm of the Arabs, the glory of the Syrian capital has long since sunk into the dust, and all traces of its theatre, its circus, and its baths, have irretrievably perished.

"It occupies a long and narrow slip between the base of a steep mountain and the river Orontes, which defends it on the N. W. The space within the walls is about three miles in length, and the breadth, from the foot of the mountain to the river, about a mile, and probably in some places a mile and a half. The fortifications, however, from the nature of the ground on which they have been constructed, embrace a circumference of nearly ten or twelve miles. The modern town does not, I think, occupy more than a sixth part of the space within the walls, the remainder being covered with plantations of mulberry, apricot, olive, and pomegranate trees; the houses are in the Turkish fashion, small, but neatly built of hewn stone, in general consisting of two stories, with a square in the centre, and lighted by small arched windows. Along the heights, on the S. E. side of the city, the walls and towers are almost entire. They appear to be about forty feet in height, and six or seven in thickness. They are formed of stone and lime, with layers of brick, and crusted with fine cut granite flags, which gradually diminish in size as they approach the top. The towers are more lofty than the walls; they are of a quadrangular form, divided into three floors, one upon the ground, and two above, the latter being filled with loop holes, and sometimes small embrasures. Near the bridge of the Orontes, which is supported by three moderate sized arches, I observed the remains of an extensive structure, probably meant to defend the passage of the river, while the substructions of other buildings are seen to extend a considerable way up the face of the mountain behind the town. The rocks in this quarter are full of catacombs, and in one part there is an aqueduct of three arches hewn out of the solid rock. The walls leading up the steep sides of the mountains have steps upon them in order to facilitate the ascent: and in one of the three peaks which crown the summit, I perceived the shattered towers of the citadel looking down upon a hollow basin, or tank, intended, I should suppose, to collect the rain water falling from the slopes of the hills. There are in various parts of the town and neighbourhood the remains of many churches and aqueducts, but none of them appeared to me deserving of any attention.

"Antioch, although delightfully situated, could never, in my opinion, have been a place of strength, since it is com-

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manded on two sides by the heights. Rising in a gentle slope from the shelving bank of the Orontes to the foot of the mountains, the city overlooks a territory at once picturesque and prolific, enriched with groves of bays and olives, verdant meadows, and arable land. The soil, naturally fertile, is moistened and refreshed by a thousand rivulets issuing from the hills and running into the Orontes, which flows majestically, in a S. W. course, along the foot of the decayed walls, when it disappears amidst the cliffs and woods of a romantic valley."

The following passage contains the account of a community so remarkable, that we wish much the author had departed, in this instance, from his usual concise mode of treating these subjects.

"The passage of the desert between Nisibin and Mosul was attended with much danger, in consequence of the depredations of the Zezidees of Sinjar. This daring community are said to amount to upwards of two millions of souls, and have, within these few years past, grown into such power as to threaten the adjacent territory with subjection. They dwell in villages, or rather subterraneous caverns, excavated in the sides of the mountains of Sinjar, a lofty range which intersects the plain of Mesopotamia to the S. E. of Merdin, and where they were originally compelled to seek refuge from the sanguinary persecutions of the Mahomedans, against whom they wage a cruel and incessant warfare. The soil is sufficiently fertile to render them independent of foreign supplies. The mountains every where abound in excellent water and pasture land, while the apricots, peaches, grapes, and figs, of Sinjar are acknowledged to be the most delicious in Irak Arabi. I could learn but little of the customs or religious rites of the Zezidees, who, like most nations in the East, are divided into tribes or families, governed by Shecks, who possess both the spiritual and temporal power, and are firmly united in one common bond of union for the preservation of their liberty and independence. In the side of a great mountain called Abdul Azeez, thirty hours S. by E. of Merdin, is a deep cavern, where, on a certain day in the year, they make their offerings to the devil, by throwing jewels or pieces of gold and silver into the abyss, which is said to be so deep that no line ever reached the bottom, and supposed to lead into the infernal regions. They dress in the same manner as the Turks. Their force consists of bodies of irregular cavalry, armed with long lances, swords, and pistols. Their horses are excellent, and capable of supporting great fatigue; and in their plundering expeditions they either murder those whom they attack, or strip them of the whole of their property, and leave them to perish in the desert."

Mr Kinneir has thrown considerable light on the course of the numerous rivers which combine in forming the great stream of the Euphrates and Tigris. His illustrations of the great events, of which these countries were the theatre, the retreat of the Ten Thousand, the marches of Alexander, the expedition of Heraclius, &c. are very valuable.

Our author has appended to his work some inquiries as to the possibility of any European power transporting an army into India over land. This seems to have been a most favourite subject of consideration with him, as he states, that he had left England with the plan of visiting all the countries by which it appeared possible that such an attempt could be made. This inquiry was, of course, made chiefly with reference to the design of such an invasion, supposed to have been conceived by Buonaparte, in the course of incessantly revolving every scheme by which England could be humbled. What Napoleon might or might not have effected is now a subject of pure speculation. The only power which could at present contemplate such an expedition is Russia; and, though its present position and political relations preclude the idea of any such attempt being immediately or soon made, yet amid the various changes which time effects in the political atmosphere, it is easy to conceive one, which might inspire Russia with the desire of striking a blow against our eastern power. Russia, fully established on the Caspian, is not far from the heart of Asia; the march from Astrachan to Delhi would not be longer than the march from Astrachan to Paris; and a power which can dictate peace one day on the banks of the Seine, and the other on that of the Araxes, may not consider distance as any insurmountable obstacle. The great security is, that she could effect her march only with the concurrence, or at least passive acquiescence, of her Persian and Tartar neighbours, to all of whom her encroachments have rendered her the object of the deepest aversion and jealousy. On this ground, Russia certainly loses all chance of the co-operation of the Persians, who might

otherwise have been stimulated by their enterprising character, and by the memory of Nadir Shah, to embark in such an adventure. Mr Kinneir considers the most eligible plan to be that of sailing across the Caspian, and then embarking on the Oxus, by which the armament might reach the frontiers of Caubul. But we confess we do not see any possibility of constructing a fleet on the Oxus sufficient for the conveyance of 40,000 or 50,000 men. There remains, therefore, only the plan of marching through Bokhara. Shah Hyder, sovereign of that country, is one of the most powerful princes of the east; he possesses an army of 100,000 horse, in the face of which it would be impossible for the Russians to attempt so immense and difficult a march. But the case would be altered if that monarch could be conciliated, and made to co-operate in the design; to which there might be no insurmountable obstacle, as the interval occupied by seas and desarts, which separates him from Russia, renders him probably little apprehensive of any ambitious views from that power; and he would have the recollection of a similar march of Timur to encourage him. The combined army of Russia and Bokhara would encounter no great natural obstacle except the crossing of the Indus, and of the rivers of the Punjab; and, if they could scale the mountains of Cashmere, they might cross these near to their source. We really do not think it impossible that a romantic and enterprising Russian prince might embrace such a scheme. Plans, however, which appear very feasible in speculation, and in viewing maps, may prove very much otherwise, when the actual march comes to be performed; nor is it very probable that any established government will ever send out of its territory so great a force, with so small a chance of its ever returning.

Prospectus and Specimen of an intended National Work. By William and Robert Whistlecraft, of Stow-market, in Suffolk, Harness and Collar-makers, &c. Canto I. and II. 3d edition; and Canto III. and IV. London, 1818.

This is a story, if story it may be called, of knights, monks, and giants, written in a light, easy, rambling manner, with no other object apparently than to relieve the ennui of a cultivated mind, not very intensely employed, we suspect, on the labours of the profession announced in the title-page, and calculated to fill up, innocently and agreeably, an idle half hour in the life of those who read for relaxation or amusement. There is nothing in it of satire or ridicule, as in the latest productions of Moore, and very little of that picturesque description, which, mingled with the language of deep-feeling and indignant sarcasm, mark the hand of Byron even in its most playful efforts. In its tone and general character, it approaches the nearest to Beppo, the measure and stanza are the same, and the rhymes, though not always so easy and natural, seem to take their places as they are wanted, with very little drilling. Yet it is much inferior, both in design and execution, to that singular performance. The characters and incidents, such as they are, excite of themselves neither love nor hatred, nor pleasure nor disgust, —they delight not, nor surprise, nor animate, nor make us feel any interest at all about them. Cold and frivolous, however, as is the groundwork of the fable, and carelessly as it is in some instances told, there are several beautiful passages interspersed; and it is recommended to genteel company, perhaps still more, by an air of gaiety and good breeding, and by the absence of all that might disturb the levity and *nonchalance* of people of fashion. They may often feel that gentle titillation which passes away in a smile, the utmost limit of decorum, according to Chesterfield; but nothing to raise a hearty joyous laugh, or warm the heart and the countenance with mirth and gladness.

As to the subject of this "National Work,"—the great King Arthur, it seems, once held his Christmas at Carlisle, where all sorts of viands were provided in great abundance, and all sorts of people attended in great numbers. In the midst of this scene of "confusion beyond all confusions," a report arrives, that some ladies on their journey to court had been surprised and carried away by the aboriginal giants, and the knights immediately set out in pursuit, and in due

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time overcome the giants, take their castle, and relieve the ladies.

"The Ladies?—They were tolerably well,
At least as well as could have been expected:
Many details I must forbear to tell,
Their toilet had been very much neglected;
But by supreme good luck it so befell
That when the Castle's capture was effected,
When those vile cannibals were overpower'd,
Only two fat Duennas were devour'd."

At the end of the second canto, which we have now reached, Messrs Whistlecraft tell us, that

"A Giant's education and his travels
Will occupy the next succeeding page."

But instead of this, the third and fourth cantos are entirely occupied with an account of the hostilities carried on between these same giants, and "fifty friars fat and good," who lived in an abbey in their neighbourhood. The giants at last retire from the attack on the abbey, to enter upon the notable adventure of seizing the ladies, which seems to have terminated in their utter destruction. But we may hear of them again, as the fourth canto ends thus,

"Our Giants' memoirs still remain on hand,
For all my notions being genuine gold,
Beat out beneath the hammer and expand,
And multiply themselves a thousand fold
Beyond the first idea that I plann'd;
Besides,—this present copy must be sold:
Besides,—I promis'd Murray t'other day,
To let him have it by the tenth of May."

We cannot afford many extracts; two or three stanzas may suffice to give a general notion of the style and manner. Here is a description of the better order of men and women in the days of the great King Arthur.

"And certainly they say, for fine behaving
King Arthur's Court has never had its match;
True point of honour, without pride or braving,
Strict etiquette for ever on the watch:
Their manners were refin'd and perfect—saving
Some modern graces, which they could not catch,
As spitting through the teeth, and driving stages,
Accomplishments reserv'd for distant ages."

"They look'd a manly, generous generation;
Beards, shoulders, eyebrows, broad, and square, and thick,
Their accents firm and loud in conversation,
Their eyes and gestures eager, sharp, and quick,
Shew'd them prepar'd, on proper provocation,
To give the lie, pull noses, stab, and kick;
And for that very reason, it is said,
They were so very courteous and well-bred.

"The ladies look'd of an heroic race—
At first a general likeness struck your eye,
Tall figures, open features, oval face,
Large eyes, with ample eyebrows arch'd and high;
Their manners had an odd, peculiar grace,
Neither repulsive, affable, nor shy,
Majestical, reserved, and somewhat sullen;
Their dresses partly silk, and partly woollen."

The attack of the Knights on the Giant's castle, an arduous enterprise, is described in such language as gives us a high idea of the powers of the author, who almost never falls, however, to throw in a slight infusion of the ludicrous. The following are among the few exceptions, and have the merit, besides, of exhibiting this "manly, generous generation" in a very interesting situation.

"The more alert and active upward sprung,
And let down ropes to drag their comrades after;
Those ropes were their own shirts together strung,
Stript off and twisted with such mirth and laughter,
That with their jokes the rocky echoes rung:
Like countrymen that on a beam or rafter
Attempt to pass a raging wintry flood,
Such was the situation where they stood:

"A wild tumultuous torrent rag'd around,
Of fragments tumbling from the mountain's height;
The whirling clouds of dust, the deafening sound,
The hurried motion that amazed the sight,
The constant quaking of the solid ground,
Environ'd them with phantoms of affright;
Yet with heroic hearts they held right on,
Till the last point of their ascent was won."

The second canto concludes naturally enough with some anxiety for the sale of this "first sample," but the demand for a third edition seems to have inspired the Messrs Whistlecraft and their publisher with confidence. The third canto opens with a whimsical address to the lady who presides over comic poetry.

"I've a proposal here from Mr Murray,
He offers handsomely—the money down;
My dear, you might recover from your flurry
In a nice airy lodging out of town,

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At Croydon, Epsom, any where in Surry;
If every stanza brings us in a crown,
I think that I might venture to bespeak
A bed-room and front parlour for next week.
"Tell me, my dear Thalia, what you think;
Your nerves have undergone a sudden shock;
Your poor dear spirits have begun to sink;
On Banstead Downs you'd muster a new stock,
And I'd be sure to keep away from drink,
And always go to bed by twelve o'clock.
We'll travel down there in the morning stages;
Our verses shall go down to distant ages.
"And here in town we'll breakfast on hot rolls,
And you shall have a better shawl to wear;
These pantaloons of mine are chaf'd in holes;
By Monday next I'll compass a new pair:
Come, now, fling up the cinders, fetch the coals,
And take away the things you hung to air,
Set out the tea-things, and bid Phœbe bring
The kettle up.—*Arms and the Monks I sing.*"

The Monks, who are now first introduced, and the Giants, kept on very good terms during the life of the first Abbot.

"The Giants let them settle where they listed,
The Giants were a tolerating sect,"

and very fond of music, as we learn from the following admirable verses:

"And oft that wild untutor'd race would draw,
Led by the solemn sound and sacred light
Beyond the bank, beneath a lonely shaw,
To listen all the livelong summer night,
Till deep, serene, and reverential awe
Environ'd them with silent calm delight,
Contemplating the Minster's midnight gleam,
Reflected from the clear and glassy stream;

"But chiefly, when the shadowy moon had shed
O'er woods and waters her mysterious hue,
Their passive hearts and vacant fancies fed
With thoughts and aspirations strange and new,
Till their brute souls with inward working bred
Dark hints that in the depth of instinct grew

* * * *

"Each was ashamed to mention to the others
One half of all the feelings that he felt,
Yet thus far each could venture—'Listen, brothers,
It seems as if one heard heaven's thunder melt
In music—!'"

But with all their fondness for music, "Giants abominate the sound of bells;" and an unhappy ambition having seized the Monks for "bells of a larger size, and louder tone," the Giants take offence, commence hostilities, and had almost rooted out the infatuated Monks, who, however, made a noble defence, when they are called away in quest of higher game.

In the preface, which is written quite in the character assumed, the reason so often assigned for publishing, the advice of friends, is ridiculed very happily. And in the third canto, which contains an excellent specimen of Monkish legendary Latin, these "harness and collar-makers,"—to account for what may seem a degree of knowledge *ultra crepidam*, or, as they express it,

"Traces of learning and superior reading,
Beyond, as they suppose, my birth and breeding,"

though, by the bye, nobody can suppose any such thing,—take care to acknowledge with gratitude the assistance of a friend. We cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of giving one stanza of this precious scholarship.

"Erant rumores et timores varii;
Dies horroris et confusionis
Evenit in calendis Januarii;
Gigantes, semen maledictionis
Nostri potentes impii adversarii,
Irascebantur campanarum sonis,
Horâ secundâ centum tres gigantes
Venerunt ante januam ululantes."

This they say has been

"Done into metre from a friend's translation;"

and yet, in a few lines after, by way of ridiculing the affectation of humility and gratitude, it is added,

——"But the work is wholly mine;
The tone, the form, the colouring etherial,
'The vision, and the faculty divine,'
The scenery, characters, and triple rhymes,
I'll swear it."

This humorous performance is ascribed to Mr Hookham Frere; but whoever may be the author, it occasionally exhibits talents that might be employed with success in higher efforts.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

ELLEN.—A TALE.

BENEATH this daisied turf, without a stone,
Reposes one whose griefs were little known,
And pitied less; the woes of wounded pride
She felt too keenly, but she strove to hide;
Her cause of sorrow cared not to impart,
And kept the burthen on her lonely heart,
Till death, in mercy, came to her relief,
And eased her of her life, and of her grief!

Not always so, yet, now and then, we find
That outward shapes and shades bespeak the mind,
And hers were such; the eye that, on her dwelt,
Could augur how she thought, and what she felt;
So slender was her form, so light her foot,
That Echo, as she touched the earth, was mute:
Bright—beautiful—the wreathy auburn hair
Stole on her brow, and veiled the lilies there;
Upon her silken cheek, the crimson glow
Seemed like carnations, blooming in the snow;
And pure her eye, as is the opening day,
When peeps thro' snowy clouds the blue of May;
But yet its glance, so often downwards cast
In present grief, or musing on the past,
With melancholy meekness, seemed to tell,
Tho' words were not—that something was unwell!

Sedate above the maidens of her age,
She was not prone to trifles that engage
The giddy and unthinking; yet her face
Was like a sunbeam, lightening every place,
And cheering every dwelling where she came;
So every tongue that knew her blessed her name,
And every eye that saw her hailed the sight,
And every ear that heard her owned delight,
She was so simple, so devoid of art,
So seraph-like in form, so pure in heart,
So mildly tender, and so gently sweet,
So chaste—the very daisy at her feet,
When wet with dew, could scarce an emblem be
Of so much loveliness and purity!

A smile was always beaming on her face,
But, thro' its dimples, some began to trace
A fading of her colour, and the glow
Upon her cheek scarce tinged the stainless snow;
And some perceived that she loved solitude,
And did not care that any should intrude
Upon her evening path, as forth she strayed
To breathe the coolness of the evening shade,
To mark the waning glories of the sky,
And doat on visions dear to memory!

What were the pensive dreams that memory brought?
And why was sorrow ever in her thought?
Where was the peace that beamed upon her brow?—
She always had been cheerful—why not now?—
Her simple tale it lists me to unfold,
And to disclose—what Ellen never told.

He whom she loved had left her—o'er the sea,
Far from the land of his nativity,
He was a dweller; but the vows of truth,
Repeated in his manhood, pledged in youth,
Had faded like the presence of the sun,
When clouds are gathering round, and storms come on;
Another form had flashed upon his mind,
O'ercome his strength, and made his reason blind,
Dried up the fountain of his former love,
And moved the heart, which Time was ne'er to move.
Love passed away: did Conscience whisper not?—
Perchance it did, but—Ellen was forgot.

Alas! how time, and absence,—and mankind,
Impart their colours, and corrupt the mind!
All dream that they are faithful, but how few
Are to their honour firm, their promise true,
Change not with fortune's breath, and stand thro' years,
Above the range of fickleness and fears.
He was not what he had been—nor was she,
At least, within his soul, so reckoned he;
She had not now that place within his mind,
Whose holy bounds, from earthly dross refined,
Was purified to loveliness, and made
A light, to which the sunshine was like shade:
She seemed not now, as she had been of yore,
A form, to which the earth no likeness bore;

She was not now the soul of his delight,
His earliest thought at morn, his last at night;
The spell, whose name, when uttered, could impart
The thrill of rapture to his conscious heart;
In his soul's mirror Ellen had grown dim,
And yet she was the same—tho' not to him!—
Like one who gazes with profound delight
Upon the landscape on a lovely night,
A thousand beauties blended,—as the beam
Plays on the hill, the forest, and the stream,
How beautiful! then upwards turns his eye
To the moon, that cloudless traverses the sky—
Lo! the sight dazzles, and the scenes below
Have lost their lustre, and forget to glow!

Yet faithful she remained, and far too true,
And, though the years flew by, her passion grew.
The wood, the river's side, the sloping hill,
Wherever they had strayed, she haunted still,
And every tree, and path, and prospect, brought
Some long-remembered pleasure to her thought,
Some happy feelings, whose delightful glow
Had lighted up her bosom long ago!
And oft, at balmy eventide, she came
Before the tree where he had carved her name,
And twined it, with his own, within a heart,
As if they were but one, and could not part:
Then she would sigh, nor deemed herself forgot,
And mused on pleasure, and her future lot.

Yet why so seldom hear of him?—before
Comfort came frequent, and it promised more,
But now—and yet a thousand fancies came,
Neglect to pardon, and excuse to frame;
The winds had long been adverse, or more near
Himself might be—then wherefore did she fear?—
Thus often did she soothe her troubled mind,
And in ideal bliss did comfort find;
But day, in mental darkness, followed day,
And month, succeeding month, revolved away,
And brought no cheering tokens to impart
Relief nor solace to a sinking heart,
At length her doubts were cleared—tho' not by him,
And Darkness swallowed what before was dim;
The truth, like lightning, flashed upon her sight,
Destroyed its mental day, and left her night.

And thus, as in simplicity of song,
My verse unfolds, she pined in silence long;
Soon waned upon her cheek the roses fair;
Neglected was her neatness, loose her hair,
And not, as in her days of virgin pride
And ardent hope, with wreathy beauty tied;
Yet those who knew her not had never guessed
That wan despair was working in her breast.
And had, with noiseless tide, begun to roll
Dark tempests o'er the ocean of her soul;
For silent was her eye, and mute her lips.
A cloud had passed before her to eclipse
The spring-tide of her loveliness, and made
That, which was sunshine once, disastrous shade;
And thus she pined, a flowret of the spring,
Struck by the lightning flash, and withering
On its fresh stalk. Tho' few could guess the cause,
She grew the very dream of what she was;
A phantom of the past, that had its birth
In our green world, and still revisited earth:
There came no gloom to blot her outward light,
And to her hour of setting she was bright,
Bright as the radiance, when, at morning hour,
The silver moon descends to Ocean's bower,
Tinges the wave with horizontal ray,
And, in effulgent meekness, melts away!

M.

SONNET TO AN ABSENT FRIEND.

Lady! if e'er it chance thy feet to stray,
When yon pale moonbeam greets the western shore,
While, save the plash of some poor fisher's oar,
No sound is heard o'er the blue wat'ry way;
Then sometimes think on one that, far away
Mid Albyn's happy hills, with thee of yore
Delighted roam'd, nor dream'd that now no more
Thy converse kind at close of summer day
Should bliss his evening paths.—With anxious eye
When evening's purple robe begins to fall,
Thy gentle form he lingers to descry,
But ah! Night's murkier shadows like a pall
Enshroud the sky, and warn him to depart;
Assured thy form shall live, enshrined within his heart.

H.

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LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

STUDENTS who obtained prizes in the University of Edinburgh this session:—

In the Rhetoric Class.—Messrs Robert Paton, George William Stedman, Alexander Gentle, David Ross, Alexander Haldane, Arthur Burnet, Alexander M'Coll, James Grant, Patrick Boyle Mure, and James Campbell Tait.

In the Logic Class.—Messrs John Berry, Fife; John Cleland, Lanarkshire; Joseph Somerville, Roxburghshire; John Ker, Peebles-shire; Ebenezer Miller, Edinburgh; David Lyon, Lanarkshire; Matthew Aikman, Edinburgh; William Pitt Dundas, Arniston; John Davenport, Staffordshire; and Hugh Bruce, Clackmannanshire.

In the first Mathematical Class.—Messrs Sandford Arnot, Cupar of Fife; William Glover, Leith; William Steven, Peebles; Alexander Marshall, Penicuik; and Caleb Evans, London.

In the second Mathematical Class.—Messrs George Lyon, Lanark; James Moir, Edinburgh; David Maitland, Rankeilor; and James Hinton, Oxford.

In the second and third Greek Classes.—(For Greek Poems.) Messrs David Lyon, Robert Menzies, and Alexander Smollett.

(For Latin Poems.) Messrs William Glover, William Murray, Gibson Stott, John Bonar, Robert Hogg, James Johnstone, John Johnstone, and William Waddel.

(For English Essays.) Messrs John Scott, Peter Balfour, William Thomson, John Ker, and Robert Meiklejohn.

For exemplary conduct, regular attendance, and superior progress.

In the second Class.—Mr William Reid.

In the third Class.—Messrs James Muir and Robert Jamieson.

In the second Humanity Class.—(For a Latin Poem and a Latin Essay.) Mr William Glover, Leith.

(For Latin Poems.) Messrs William Reid, Edinburgh; John Dundas, Edinburgh; William Thomson, Edinburgh; and Alexander Boyd, Leith.

(For a Latin Essay.) Mr George Murray, Edinburgh.

(For English Essays.) Messrs John Dinning, Edinburgh; William Laidlaw, Roxburghshire; Patrick S. Stevenson, Edinburgh; Alexander Watt, Edinburgh; and John Todd, Sheffield.

The Senatus Academicus of the University lately conferred the degree of A. M. on the following gentlemen, viz.:—

Rev. Henry Grey, Mr Peter Steele,
Rev. Peter Smith, Mr William B. Smith,
Mr John Simpson, Mr Archibald Boyd.
Mr Geo. A. W. Arnott,

On Saturday, 1st August, the Senatus Academicus conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine on the following gentlemen, (103 in number,) after having gone through the appointed examinations, and publicly defended their inaugural dissertations:—

Of Scotland.

Colin Allan	De Febre remittent Sæ. Luciæ, Anni 1796-97-98.
James Bartlet	— Syphilidis tractatione sine Hydrargyro.
William Beattie ...	— Phthisi Pulmonali.
Geo. Cranst. Brown	— Elephantiasi Græcorum, vel Lepra Arabum.
James Brydon	— Typho.
William Burnie.....	— Apoplexia Sanguinea.
William Campbell..	— Dysenteria.
Mark Cockburn ...	— Dysenteria Indiæ Orientalis.
Alexander Dewar...	— Vulneribus pugna in navali apud Algerium proxime facta acceptis.
Charles Ducat	— Pneumonia.
Robert Finlayson...	— Febre Flava.
Hope Stew. Fleming	— Asphyxia submersorum.
Th. Macmillan Fogo	— Febre Flava Hispaniæ.
Alexander Fyfe.....	— Amaurosi.
William Gordon	— Hominis Ætate Infantili et Pubertate.
James Grant.....	— Nyctalopia.
Peter Hardie.....	— Typho.
Gavin Hilson.....	— Gangræna Nosocomiali.
Charles Hutchison..	— Effectibus aeris et exercitationis in corpus humanum.
David Jameson	— Febris Remittentis Curatione.
John Irving.....	— Hepatitide.
William Macdonald	— Ciborum Concoctione.
Robert Mackinnal...	— Dysenteria Indiæ Orientalis.
John Miller	— Tetano.
Garden Milne	— Catarrho.
Thomas Molison ...	— Angina Pectoris.
William Murdoch ..	— Cynanche Trachealis.
Alexander Nisbet...	— Pneumonia Typhode.

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William Ross ..... De Amaurosi.
George Scott..... — Pneumonia.
John Simpson..... — Vomitu.
John Stark ..... — Rheumatismo acuto.
Robert Stark ..... — Dysenteria.
Walter Steel..... — Febre Insularum Indiæ Orientalis.
John Graham Stuart — Emeticis.
Alex. Stenhouse..... — Ictero.
James Strachan..... — Caloris Effectibus in corpus humanum.
Benjamin Welsh ... — Struma Puerorum.
Robert White..... — Vomitoriis.
Robert Wight..... — 'Febrium Natura scalpello quæsita.
William Vallange .. — Ophthalmia Ægyptiaca.
Thomas Drever..... — Diarrhœa.

From England.

Henry Bell ..... De Fœtus Sanguinis circuitu.
Will. Francis Carter — Febre endemica Indiarium Occidentalium.
James S. Ferral..... — Typho.
Francis Fox..... — Nexu, quo Visus et Tactus invicem sociantur.
John James Furnival — Phthisi Pulmonali.
Robert Hay Graham — Calorici Origine.
James Hairby ..... — Cynanche Trachealli.
Charles Hastings ... — Vi Contractili Vasorum.
Frederick Hawkins. — Febre continua.
William Lardner... — Circuitu Sanguinis.
Andrew Lignum ... — Hydrothorace.
Richard Martland .. — Vini et Spiritus ardentis Intemperantia.
John Outhwaite..... — Ulceribus crurum.
Rich. Lewin Pennell — Spina Incurva.
William Perry..... — Morbo Faciei Nervoso.
William Pillans ... — Hydrocephalo acuto.
John Sims..... — Cerebri Concussione malisque inde oriundis.
Josiah Smith..... — Hepatitide.
George Thwaites ... — Pneumonia.
Tindall Thornton... — Hepatitide acuta.
James Williamson.. — Ictero.
Henry Vernon..... — Rheumatismo acuto.
John Davidson..... — Asthmate.
John Lloyd Morgan — Somno.

From Ireland.

Rob. Henry Bolton. De Hæmatemesi.
Thomas Casey ..... — Vesicantibus.
William Conolly ... — Hepatitide.
John Erly..... — Respiratione.
Will. Fitzgibbon ... De Cerebri Compressione vi externa illata accidente.
Patrick Johnson .... — Contagione.
William Kelly ..... — Hydrargyro.
Will. Lodge Kidd .. — Typhi Indiciis.
Timothy Lucey..... — Scarlatina.
Francis A. Maccan. — Dysenteria Tropica.
Jos. Maccarogher... — Tetano.
John Maegowan.... — Febre Puerperarum.
John Magrath ..... — Scarlatina.
Roger Macmanus... — Pneumonia.
Jos. Macsweeney ... — Medicamentis Lithontripticis.
William Mannix ... — Phthisi Pulmonali.
Mark Moore..... — Conclavium arte tepefactorum usu.
James O'Beirne..... — Contagione, theoria, et curatione Dysenteriæ.
Christoph. O'Brien.. — Liene.
Edward Phelan..... — Hepatitide.
Nicolas Roche..... — Peritonitide Puerperarum.
Francis Rogan ..... — Febre pestilenti, quæ Ann. 1807-8 Strabanæ grassata est.
Geo. S. Rutherford.. — Dysenteria Bataviæ orientalis.
George Seymour ... — Nostalgia.
Poyntz Stewart..... — Jecinore ejusque officio sano et vitioso.

Bengal.

Alex. R. Jackson... De Hæmorrhagia Uterina.

Canada.

Joseph Hamilton... De Hydrope.
John Walsh..... — Scarlatina.

Jamaica.

John Bremner ..... De Calculis corporis humani propriis.
Ge. M'Far. Lawson. — Tetano.
Arch. Mackowen ... — Tetano.
Edw. Lindsay Watt. — Mania.

Barbadoes.

Reyn. Cla. Thomas.. De Medicinæ progressu.

St Croix.

Wil. Heyliger Ruan De Artis Apollinaris ex Ævo Æsculapiano ad Galenicum, statu.

Switzerland.

Augustus Verdeil... De Situs Geologici efficacia in vitam animalem.

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Geneva.

Jo. Ludovic Prevost. De Balnei et affusionis usu in quibusdam morbis.

Riga, (Livonia.)

Tho. Zuckerbeckett De Rubeola vulgari.

Method of making Salt in the Great Leochos Island.—Near the sea, large level fields are rolled or beat so as to have a hard surface. Over this is strewn a sort of sandy black earth, forming a coat about a quarter of an inch thick. Rakes and other implements are used to make it of a uniform thickness, but it is not pressed down. During the heat of the day, men are employed to bring water in tubs from the sea, which is sprinkled over these fields by means of a short scoop. The heat of the sun, in a short time, evaporates the water, and the salt is left in the sand, which is scraped up and put into raised reservoirs of masonry about six feet by four, and five deep. When the receiver is full of the sand, sea water is poured on the top; and this, in its way down, carries with it the salt left by the evaporation. When it runs out below at a small hole, it is a very strong brine; this is reduced to salt by being boiled in vessels about three feet wide and one deep. The cakes resulting from this operation are an inch and a half in thickness.

The above account will be considered interesting, both as exhibiting the degree of perfection to which the arts of life have been carried in that remote and insulated country, and as being essentially the very same process which is practised on the western coast of France, particularly in Lower Normandy, and at the isles of Oleron and Rhé.—(See Journ. des Mines, No. 7, p. 61; Encyc. Meth., Arts and Metiers. Article *Salines.*

In Mr Brande's interesting Lectures on Mineralogical Chemistry, he lately introduced the following observations on meteoric stones;

The first tolerably accurate narration (says Mr Brande) of the fall of a meteoric stone, relates to that of Ensisheim, near Basle, upon the Rhine. The account which is deposited in the church was thus: A. D. 1492, Wednesday, 7 November, there was a loud clap of thunder, and a child saw a stone fall from heaven; it struck into a field of wheat, and did no harm, but made a hole there. The noise it made was heard at Lucerne, Villing, and other places; on the Monday, King Maximilian ordered the stone to be brought to the castle, and, after having conversed about it with the noblemen, said the people of Ensisheim should hang it up in their church, and his royal excellency strictly forbade any body to take any thing from it. *His excellency, however, took two pieces himself, and sent another to Duke Sigismund of Austria.* This stone weighed 255 lbs.

In 1627, 27th November, the celebrated Gassendi saw a burning stone fall on Mount Vaisir, in Provence; he found it to weigh 59 lbs.

In 1672, a stone fell near Verona, weighing 300 lbs. And Lucas, when at Larissa, 1706, describes the falling of a stone, with a loud hissing noise, and smelling of sulphur.

In September, 1753, De Lalande witnessed this extraordinary phenomenon, near Pont de Vesli. In 1768, no less than three stones fell in different parts of France. In 1790, there was a shower of stones near Agen, witnessed by Mr Darcet, and several other respectable persons. And on the 18th of December 1795, a stone fell near Major Topham's house in Yorkshire; it was seen by a ploughman and two other persons, who immediately dug it out of the hole it had buried itself in; it weighed 56 lbs.

We have various other, and equally satisfactory, accounts of the same kind. All concur in describing a luminous meteor moving through the air in a more or less oblique direction, attended by a hissing noise, and the fall of stony and semi-metallic masses, in a state of ignition. We have, however, evidence of another kind, amply proving the peculiarities of these bodies. It is that, although they have fallen in very different countries, and at distant periods, when submitted to chemical analysis, they all agree in component parts; the metallic particles being composed of nickel and iron; the earthy of silex and magnesia.

Large masses of native iron have been found in different parts of the world, of the history and origin of which nothing very accurate is known. Such is the great block of iron at Elbogen in Bohemia; the large mass discovered by Pallas, weighing 1600 lbs. near Krasnojark in Siberia; that found by Goldberry, in the great desert of Zahra, in Africa; probably also that mentioned by Mr Barrow, on the banks of the Great Fish river in Southern Africa; and those noticed by Bruce, Bougainville, Humboldt, and others in America, of enormous magnitude, exceeding thirty tons in weight. That these should be of the same source as the other meteoric stones seems at first to startle belief; but, when they are submitted to analysis, and the iron they contain found alloyed by nickel, it no longer seems credulous to regard them as of meteoric origin. We find nothing of the kind in the earth.

To account for these uncommon visitations of metallic and lapideous bodies, a variety of hypotheses have been suggested.

Are they merely earthly matter fused by lightning? Are they the offspring of any

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terrestrial volcano? These were once favourite notions; but we know of no instance in which similar bodies have in that way been produced, nor do the lavas of known volcanos in the least resemble these bodies, to say nothing of the inexplicable projectile force that would here be wanted. This is merely explaining what is puzzling, by assuming what is impossible; and the persons, who have taken up this conjecture, have assumed one impossibility to account for what they conceive to be another, namely, that the stony bodies should come from any other source than our own globe.

The notion that these bodies come from the moon, though it has been laughed at as lunacy, is, when impartially considered, neither absurd nor impossible. It is quite true, that the quiet way in which they visit us is against such an origin; it seems, however, that any power which would move a body 6000 feet in a second, that is, about three times the velocity of a cannon-ball, would throw it from the sphere of the moon's attraction into that of our earth. The cause of this projective force may be a volcano, and, if thus impelled, the body would reach us in about two days, and enter our atmosphere with a velocity of about 25,000 feet in a second. Their ignition may be accounted for, either by supposing the heat generated by their motion in our atmosphere sufficient to ignite them; or by considering them as combustibles, ignited by the mere contact of air.

While we are considering the possibility of these considerations, it may be remembered that, in the great laboratory of the atmosphere, chemical changes may happen, attended by the production of iron and other metals; that, at all events, such a circumstance is within the range of possible occurrences; and that the meteoric bodies, which thus salute the earth with stony showers, may be children of the air, created by the union of simpler forms of matter.

Captain Kater has undertaken a journey to the North, with a view of ascertaining the length of the seconds pendulum at the principal stations of Colonel Mudge's Trigonometrical Survey, and the government has afforded liberal assistance towards this important investigation.

Sir Humphry Davy's experiment of the glowing platinum wire can thus be made when the combustible used is camphor:—if a piece of camphor, or a few small fragments in a heap, be placed in any convenient situation, as on a shilling, the bottom of a glass, &c. and a piece of platinum wire, either coiled or pressed up together, be heated and laid upon it, the platina will glow brilliantly as long as any camphor remains, and will frequently light it up into a flame.

A river of the first magnitude has been found in the interior of New Holland, running through a most beautiful country, rich in soil, limestone, slate, and good timber, by Mr Oxley, the surveyor-general. Its course was northerly, in latitude 32 deg. 45 min. S. and 148 deg. 56 min. E. longitude. To ascertain the course and direction of this river is to be the object of an early expedition.

In our Number for May, we inserted a particular account of the extraordinary performances of Signora Girardelli, the incombustible lady, then exhibiting in this city. We observe, from a notice in a contemporary journal, that a Russian, of the name of Ivan Ivanitz Chabert, has been lately displaying similar qualifications in the English metropolis. Our readers will observe, indeed, that the chief experiments are nearly the same in both. The following is a list of the wonders performed by the northern adventurer.

1. He took a red-hot iron, like a spade, and repeatedly stamped upon it with his naked foot, which was quite cool after the experiment.

2. He held his naked foot long over the flame of a candle, which did not seem to affect his skin in the slightest degree.

3. Oil appeared to boil in a small brazier, and he took nearly two table spoonfuls into his mouth and swallowed it.

4. Black sealing-wax was melted at a candle and dropped upon his tongue, in which state two impressions of a seal were taken.

5. He put several small pieces of burning charcoal into his mouth.

6. A quantity of melted lead being poured into a copper vessel, he jumped into it bare-footed.

7. He poured aquafortis on steel filings, and then trampled on it with his bare feet.

8. He scraped a red-hot shovel up and down his arm, then smoothed his hair with the flat side, without singing the same; and lastly, licked the whole cool with his tongue.

9. He took a lighted torch and eat it as a sallad; and lastly, poured aquafortis on a piece of copper in the hollow of his hand.

It is evident, that whatever there may be of deception in these performances, there is still enough of the curious to merit attention. M. Chabert asserts, (like Signora Girardelli,) that he is the *only naturally* incombustible being exhibiting; the others using preparations which he disclaims. He is a dark, stout looking man, and his story is, that he fell into the fire when a year old without suffering any injury; and a similar accident when he was twelve, from which he also escaped unhurt, demonstrated that he possessed the quality of resisting fire.

The Mammoth.—A letter from a gentleman near Fort Wayne (America) to the Secretary of the Western Emigrant Society.

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gives the following particulars concerning this animal, which, in several points, seems to bear a striking resemblance to the unknown *living* animal in North America, concerning which some curious notices have appeared in our last two Numbers:—"Perhaps this country affords more recent remains of the Mammoth than any other. Such specimens as I have seen are less decayed. If any reliance can be placed upon the reports or traditions of the Indians, it is not more than 70 or 80 years since the last of them existed. Last fall an old Indian, in testimony of an account he had been giving me of the Mammoth, and the skeletons he knew of, brought me a grinder, that, from its appearance, I would not suppose had been more than three or four years since it had been in the use of the original proprietor. It has some of the masticated food adhering to its recesses, so fresh as to be perfectly distinguished as such. The Indian has engaged to conduct me next spring to the spot where he took the grinder, and where he believes the rest of the skeleton to be, principally covered with soft mud—and to another one, that, he says, he thinks is as perfect as that. The Indians give some account of the external appearance and habitude of this huge animal. They say that he was of a dark brown colour, of very long hair, formed something like a hog, large pendulous ears, small sharp eyes, resembling those of a hog, divided hoof, very long in proportion to the width, and no trunk like that of the elephant. I endeavoured to learn the manner in which the tusks were inserted, whether the curve was up or down, but could not be informed. They say he did not lie down, but rested leaning against a tree:—His food soft wood, of which he ate the whole trees of the largest size, as well as the small, and was very partial to the Lynd; and that he was in no degree carnivorous:—That he was not a great rambler—he rested at night, for a length of time at the same spot—removing his nightly resting place only from scarcity of food."

The second edition of Professor Jameson's Mineralogy has been translated into the Italian.

The third edition of Professor Jameson's Illustrations and Translation of Cuvier's Theory of the Earth has been reprinted at New York in America. To the American edition there is added a Series of Observations on the Geology of North America, illustrated by the description of various organic remains found in that part of the world, by the Hon. Dr S. L. Mitchill, Professor of Natural History.

Dr Murray's System of Chemistry has been translated into the German by Professor Wolf.

The last edition of Dr Duncan, jun. Dispensatory has been translated into German, with notes and illustrations, by Drs Eschenbach and Kühn.

The Life of John Knox, by our distinguished countryman Dr M'Crie, has been translated into German by Plank, the most learned and celebrated theologian in Germany.

Bucholz, the celebrated chemist, has published three interesting Essays, one on the Chemical Composition of Hemp Seed, another on the Seeds of the Lycopodii, and a third on the Metal named Molybdæna.

The second part of the Memoirs of the Royal Botanical Society of Bavaria has just appeared.

Dr Dietrich published at the last Leipsic fair an Appendix to his complete Lexicon of Gardening and Botany; and a fourth edition of his Winter Gardener.

The Royal Botanical Society of Regensburg has lately published a fasciculus of Memoirs.

Dr Pander has published a curious work on the Developement of the Chick in ovo; with a series of beautiful folio plates.

A continental geographer has been engaged for several years in constructing a map representing the physical distribution of the mountains, lakes, and rivers of Europe. The MS. of this important work was submitted to the inspection of the allied Sovereigns at Vienna, and we presume will ere long be published;—we understand it will appear in 30 sheets.

M. Eschweige, a pupil of Werner's, now in Brazil, is publishing a series of very important descriptions of the Mineralogy of that remote, but interesting country.

Mr Falkenberg has lately published the second volume of his Treatise on the Different Classes of Highwaymen, Robbers, and Thieves, with a Dictionary of the slang used by these depredators in different parts of the world.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Dr A. B. Granville has in the press, Memoirs on the Present State of Science and Scientific Institutions in France: interspersed with anecdotes, and illustrated by plates and tables.

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Dr Spiker's Travels through England have been published at Berlin, and an English Translation is preparing for the press.

Mr J. W. Whitaker, of St John's College, Cambridge, has in the press, a Critical Examination of Mr Bellamy's Translation of Genesis.

M. Kotzebue is preparing for publication his Account of the Russian Embassy to Persia. It will appear at the same time at London and Weimar.

Mr John Nichols is about to publish, in three octavo volumes, the Miscellaneous Works of the late George Hardinge, Esq.

Another National Novel, from the pen of Lady Morgan, is now in the press, entitled Florence Macarthy.

The Proprietors of the Rev. Mr Todd's edition of Dr Johnson's Dictionary, intend shortly to publish an Abridgment of that work by Alexander Chalmers, Esq. F. S. A.

A Classical and Topographical Tour in Greece, during the years 1801, 1805, and 1806, by Edward Dodwell, Esq.

EDINBURGH.

Mr Brydson, Edinburgh, is preparing for immediate publication, in 4to, a new work on Distinctions of Rank, as belonging to the Governments of Modern Europe, and derived from the Political and Military Institutions of the Feudal System. A part of this treatise, under the title of Heraldry, was formerly laid before the public, and met with a favourable reception. The present publication will include, 1. An historical deduction of the Feudal System, in its territorial structure, and distinctive military constitution termed Chivalry, the former consisting of fiefs, or feudal possessions in land, the latter of incorporeal fiefs, or feudal possessions in dignity, rank, and precedence. 2. A view of the government of the British kingdoms, in reference to the general design of this work. 3. Of distinctions of rank, as inseparable from the establishment of society. 4. The specific degrees of gentlemen and esquire, the dignity of knighthood, and the pre-eminent dignity of the peerage, belonging respectively to the political department of the Feudal System, and designated by titles and symbols of Chivalry, which symbols are here exemplified in a series of vignette armorial engravings.

Martin's Voyage to St Kilda in 1697, and Supplement to the Feuds and Conflicts of the Clans, from an original MS. in 1656.

The Appeal, a Tragedy, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

AGRICULTURE.

Letters and Papers on Agriculture, Planting, &c. selected from a Correspondence of the Bath and West of England Agricultural Society, Vol. XIV. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

ALGEBRA.

Conversations on Algebra, being an Introduction to the First Principles of that Science; by W. Cole. 12mo. 7s.

The Algebraist's Assistant, being a Compendium of Algebra, upon the plan of Walkingame's Tutor's Assistant. The whole designed as a Question-book for the use of Schools and private Study; by James Harris. 12mo. 4s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Biographical Conversations on the most eminent Voyagers of different Nations, from Columbus to Cooke; by the Rev. W. Bingley. 12mo. 7s.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin, LL. D, F. R. S. &c. Published by his Grandson, William Temple Franklin. Vol. III. 4to.

BOTANY.

Part VIII. of Green's Botanical Dictionary, with Coloured or Plain Engravings.

COMMERCE.

Universal Commerce; or, the Commerce of all the Mercantile Cities and Towns of the World. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

European Commerce; or, Complete Mercantile Guide to the Continent of Europe; by C. W. Rordansz. 8vo. 18s.

DIVINITY.

Sermons on the first Lessons of the Sunday Morning Service, from the first to the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity, together with four Sermons on other Subjects; by the Rev. R. Burrowes, D. D. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Observations on the Doctrine, Discipline, and Manners, of the Wesleyan Methodists, and also of the Evangelical Party, as far as the latter adhere to the same System; by the Rev. L. Wainewright, A. M. F. A. S. 8vo. 6s.

The Literary and Scientific Pursuits which are encouraged and enforced in the University of Cambridge, briefly described and vindicated, with various notes; by the same Author. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

A Letter to the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of St David, one of the Patrons of the London Society for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, on the proceedings and prospects of that Society; dated

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Moscow, 24th February 1818; by the Rev. Lewis Way, M. A. 1s. 6d.

On Protestant Nonconformity; by Josiah Conder. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s.

A Sketch of the History of Churches in England, applied to the purposes of the Society for promoting the Enlargement and Building of Churches and Chapels; to which is added, a Sermon on the Honour of God in places of public worship; by John Brewster, M. A. 3s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

D'Oisy's Dictionary of the Difficulties of the French Language. 8vo. 5s.

Gautier's Idioms of the French Language. 12mo. 5s.

Praval's French Syntax. 12mo. 4s.

ETHICS.

The First Volume of the Philosophical Library, being a Collection of the most rare and valuable reprints of ancient Morality, &c. 8vo. 15s. 6d.

GEOLOGY.

A short Introduction to the Study of Geology, comprising a new Theory of the Elevation of the Mountains, and the Stratification of the Earth, in which the Mosaic Account of the Creation and the Deluge is indicated. By Joseph Sutcliffe, A. M. 8vo.

LAW.

A complete Collection of State Trials and Proceedings for High Treason, and other Crimes and Misdemeanours, from the earliest period to the year 1783, with notes and other illustrations; compiled by T. B. Howell, Esq. F. R. S. F. S. A.; and continued from the year 1783 to the present time, by T. J. Howell, Esq. Vol. XXIV. Royal 8vo. L. 1, 11s. 6d.

Reports of Cases argued and determined in the High Court of Chancery, from 1756 to 1766, from the original MSS. of Lord Northington; collected and arranged by the Hon. R. H. Eden. 2 vols. royal 8vo. L. 3, 3s.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

Observations on a Stridulous Affection of the Bowels, and on some Varieties of Spinal Disease, with an Appendix of Cases; by J. Bradley, M. D.

Observations, proving that Dr Wilson's Tincture for the Cure of Gout and Rheumatism is similar in its Nature and Effects to that deleterious preparation the Eau Medicinale; by W. H. Williams, M. D. F. L. S. 4to. 4s.

Medical Tracts read at the College of Physicians, between the years 1767 and 1785, by Sir George Baker, Bart. M. D. collected and republished by his Son. 18s.

A Treatise on Uterine Hæmorrhage; by Duncan Stewart, Physician-Accoucheur, &c. &c. 8vo. 6s.

A Supplement to the Pharmacopœias, including not only the Drugs and Compounds which are used by professional or private Practitioners of Medicine, but also those which are sold by Chemists, Druggists, and Herbalists, and for other purposes; by S. F. Gray. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Autumn near the Rhine, or Sketches of Courts, Society, and Scenery, in some of the German States bordering on the Rhine, with a Map of Eastern Germany. 8vo. 14s.

Village Dialogues; by the Rev. R. Hill. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 6s.—12mo. 13s.

An Abridgment of all the Custom Laws in force in Ireland, and of the Laws which regulate the Trade from Ireland to and from all places in his Majesty's Dominions, and in the Dominions of Foreign Powers, &c.; by John Heron. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

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The London Guide, and Stranger's Safeguard against the Cheats, Swindlers, and Pickpockets that abound within the Bills of Mortality, forming a Picture of London as regards active Life. 12mo.

Letters from Illinois; by Morris Birkbeck. 8vo. 5s.

A Dissertation upon the Distinctions in Society and Ranks of the People under the Anglo-Saxon Government; by Samuel Heywood. 8vo. 18s.

A Series of Essays on several most important New Systems and Inventions, particularly interesting to the Mercantile and Maritime World; by Abraham Bosquet, Esq. late one of his Majesty's Commissaries of the Musters. Royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A List of the Numbers and Prices of the valuable Library and Collection of Prints, Drawings, and Pictures of W. Roscoe, Esq. which were sold at Liverpool in 1816. 8vo. 7s.

Standing Orders of an Establishment for instructing the Junior Officers and the Non Commissioned Officers and Soldiers of the Royal Engineer Department, in their Duties in the Field; by C. W. Pasley. 12mo. 8s.

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A Grammar of Music; to which are prefixed, Observations explanatory of the properties and powers of Music as a Science, &c.; by T. Busby, Mus. Doc. 9s.

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Treatise on the Culture and Management of Fruit Trees, in which a new method of pruning and training is fully described; by W. Forsyth, F. A. S. 13s.

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New Tales; by Mrs Opie. 4 vols. 12mo. L. 1, 8s.

The Nun of Santa Maria di Tindaro; by L. S. Stanhope. 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

Zuma, ou la Decouverte du Quinquina,

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suivi de la Belle Paule, de Zeneide de Roseaux du Tibre, &c. &c.; par Madame la Comtesse de Genlis.

PHILOLOGY.

A Dictionary of the English Language, in which the words are deduced from their originals, and illustrated in their different significations by examples from the best writers; to which are prefixed, a History of the Language, and an English Grammar; by the Rev. H. J. Todd, M. A. F. S. A. 4 vols. 4to. L. 11, 11s.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—For a considerable time past, the private letters from Paris had darkly hinted at the existence of a plot, the object of which was, according to some accounts, to depose the King, and raise the Count D'Artois to the throne; and ultimately to abolish the charter, and Representative Government, and restore the feudal rights of the nobles and clergy. This conspiracy, organised, as it is said, by the ultra-royalists, was discovered, before it was ripe for execution, by the ministers of police; and the letters now assert, that both the King and Monsieur his brother were secretly privy to the plan; and had absurdly expected to make the army of occupation, under the Duke of Wellington, instrumental to the attainment of their object. However absurd this may appear, it is certain that a plot menacing in some degree a change in the present Government, has been discovered, and legal proceedings instituted against four of the conspirators, viz. the Sieur Chapdelaine, Marechal de Camp; Sengy, a native officer; Romilly, also a military man; and Joannis, whose occupation is not mentioned. The Paris papers have for some time noticed the proceedings on the trial of these men; but carefully avoid any mention of the nature of the affair in which they were engaged. A letter is now in circulation, said to be written by Monsieur to the King, in which he urges the necessity of putting a stop to these trials, and reminds his Majesty of a promise, that none of the conspirators, in case of a check, should be the objects of the slightest prosecution; adding, that if his Majesty has forgot his royal promise, they (the conspirators) will be obliged to make known the truth to the allied Sovereigns, when it will be discovered that the King himself projected the plot. The letter (which is, however, almost too absurd for belief) concludes as follows: "We had consented, Sire, that your Majesty should appear in the eyes of those whom it was necessary to sacrifice, *to have been compelled* to adopt the great changes which would have annihilated the charter; but we can never consent that you should appear in the eyes of your subjects as the first victim of the conspiracy."

SWEDEN AND NORWAY.—Various regulations have recently been published for restraining the freedom of discussion in Norway, and for preventing the publication of any work which shall be offensive to the Swedish nation, or shall tend to reflect on the laws or public institutions of the country.

The King of Sweden, it is said, has agreed to purchase the forbearance of the Barbary powers, by the payment of an annual sum. Sweden and Denmark are now the only countries in Europe who submit to this degrading tribute.

NETHERLANDS.—The Princess of Orange was on the 2d instant delivered of a prince, her second son.—The Duke of Wellington has at length succeeded, in his appeal against the judgment in favour of the editor of the Journal of East and West Flanders; the third court before whom he had brought the case, having decided that the article published in that paper, of which his Grace complained, bore the character of calumny. The editor has been condemned to one month's imprisonment, costs, &c.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—Extract of a letter from Madras, dated 30th January.—"After much severe fighting, and after encountering the basest treachery from our native allies, the Mahrattas, war may now be said to be at an end. Holkar has given himself up as an hostage to Sir John Malcolm, as a pledge, for terms dictated by us. Scindia's army is to be officered by British. Meer Khan has also given up all his cannon, and consented to be pensioned by the Company. In short, we have now no enemy to contend with, or who can oppose our power from Cape Comorin to Lahore. In the several actions that have taken place since the beginning of November, we have had above 100 officers killed and wounded, almost all of the Madras army, which has, as it has ever done, sustained its ancient reputation. The Bengalese have not been at all engaged, and the Bombay people but little. It is singular that of the number of officers fallen, two-thirds at the least are Scots."

AMERICA.

UNITED STATES.—A considerable sensation has been caused in Europe, by the intelligence that the army of the States, under General Jackson, had taken forcible possession of Pensacola, on the 24th May last. The Spanish troops retired to a strong fort called the Barrancas, but which,

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after some negociation, was surrendered without resistance on the 27th. Don Opis, the Spanish Ambassador at Washington, has, in the name of his Government, protested against this seizure, which is likely to involve the two countries in war. General Jackson immediately issued a proclamation, explaining the reasons which induced the United States to occupy Pensacola; disclaiming every wish for a further extension of the territory of the States, and justifying the present measure, on the ground that the territories of the States which border on the Floridas are exposed to the constant incursions of the Seminoles, a tribe of Indians inhabiting the unsettled parts of the country—and that those savages in their depredations commit indiscriminate massacre among the American settlers, sparing neither age nor sex. The Spanish Government, it appears, is bound by a treaty to restrain those savages from violating the American frontier; but so far from being able to do this, they are obliged, either from policy or weakness, even to supply them with warlike necessaries.—On the ground of self-defence, therefore, General Jackson states that he has occupied those territories, and will continue to occupy them until the Spanish Government adopt some satisfactory arrangement for securing the peaceable inhabitants of the United States from the horrors of savage warfare.

SPANISH AMERICA.—CHILI.—By the arrival of a vessel from Buenos Ayres, dispatches have been received from General San Martin, Commander in Chief of the insurgent forces in Chili, containing an account of a decisive victory gained over the Royalists on the plains of Maipo. The Viceroy of Lima, anxious to check the progress of the independents in Chili, had dispatched an armament to that quarter with all the troops he could muster. This force had landed at Talcaguano, in the Bay of Conception, and being joined by the garrison, the Royalist General Osorio commenced the campaign on the 1st March, with a force of 5500 men. He advanced into the interior by rapid marches, and in twelve days had reached the river Maule, about 80 leagues from the point at which he landed. General San Martin, in the meantime, retreated before him. On the 19th, an action took place, which terminated in favour of the Royalists, by which advantage their General was so elated that he resolved to advance, and, by the 4th April, he occupied a position on some heights commanding the plains of Maipo, which extend about seven leagues to the south of Santiago, the capital of Chili.—His line was supported by 20 pieces of artillery. Finding that he would not quit this position, General San Martin resolved to hazard an attack. Having for this purpose formed his troops into squares, they advanced under the fire of the enemy, to within 150 yards of his line, and after repeated attacks, drove him from his position at the point of the bayonet. A total rout ensued; 1500 prisoners, and all the artillery and baggage of the Royalists, are among the fruits of the victory.

CARACCAS.—According to Baltimore papers of the 12th June, a battle took place in the Caraccas on the 11th May, about 20 leagues from San Carlos, in which both parties fought with the utmost desperation; but in the end the Patriots were defeated. The Spaniards lost many of their first rate officers in the battle.

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, May 1.—Earl GREY presented a petition from the tanners and manufacturers of leather of the city of Durham and its vicinity against the leather tax.

Tuesday, May 5.—The Earl of LAUDERDALE brought forward a motion of which he had given notice, respecting the number of consents necessary to the passing of the Scotch estate bills. He moved an addition to the standing order, the effect of which was, that half the number of consents formerly required should now be sufficient. Agreed to.

Thursday.—Lord KENYON moved the second reading of the cotton factories' regulation bill.

The Earl of LAUDERDALE wished to take the present opportunity of stating his opinion on the clause which regulates the number of hours of labour in the cotton factories. He could not, for his part, distinguish between the fixing a maximum on labour and a maximum on wages. When he had time to point out all the encroachments which had been made at different times upon free labour, their Lordships would be surprised at the statement, and would hesitate to agree to this bill.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL said, that as the noble Lord had objected to the principle of the bill, he thought it right to state, in reply to his observation, that the object of the bill was not to regulate labour gener-

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ally, but the labour of children, or persons under the age of sixteen years. If the evidence respecting the cotton manufactories was examined, it would be found that these children had been overworked. In all that had been said at different times by the noble Lord on the advantages of free labour, nobody more fully concurred than he did. But with all his respect for the free exercise of labour, his opinion was, that to be called free, it must be the labour of free agents. In that view of the subject, he conceived the conduct of the cotton factories a proper object of parliamentary regulation.

The Earl of LAUDERDALE agreed to the principle that children ought not to be overworked; but he observed, that limiting the work done, and the time to be devoted to it, were two very different things.

On the motion of the Earl of LIVERPOOL, the bill for granting an annuity to the Duke of Cambridge was read a third time and passed; as was the Duchess of Cumberland's annuity bill.

Friday.—The cotton manufactories' labour regulation bill was read a second time; and after a long conversation, it was understood that counsel and evidence should be heard against the bill before a Committee of the whole House.

Wednesday, May 13.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL brought down the following message from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent:—

"G. P. R.—The Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, thinks it right to acquaint the House of Lords, that he has given his consent to the marriage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent with her Serene Highness the Princess Maria Louise, widow of his Serene Highness the Prince of Linangen, and sister to the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg Saalfield, and to his Royal Highness the Prince Leopold. His Royal Highness the Prince Regent feels persuaded that this alliance cannot fail of being acceptable to the House of Lords, and he trusts that the House will enable his Royal Highness to make a suitable provision for completing this desirable union."

The message was ordered for consideration to-morrow.

Thursday, Lord AUCKLAND moved that the chimney-sweepers' regulation bill be read a third time this day six months. Ordered.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL moved the order of the day for the consideration of the Prince Regent's message on the subject of the marriage of the Duke of Kent and the Princess of Linangen. On the message being read, the Noble Earl observed, it was the intention of his Majesty's Ministers to propose to Parliament the same arrangement as had already been sanctioned by their Lordships in the case of the Duke of Cambridge. He then moved an address of thanks to the Prince Regent for the communication.

After a few words from the Marquis of LANSDOWNE, the address was agreed to.

Friday.—A considerable debate took place on the new churches bill. The Earl of LIVERPOOL, in moving the order of the day for the second reading of the bill, observed, that to supply accommodation for the metropolis, it was proposed to build additional churches in different parishes—in Mary-le-bone five; in Pancras four; in St Leonard's four; in Bethnal Green four; in Lambeth three; other parishes, which he need not enumerate, would have corresponding additions. In the country, the supply would be in a similar proportion to the present deficiency. Manchester, it was thought, would require an addition of seven churches; Sheffield four; Stockport three; Birmingham three or four, and so on.

The bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Wednesday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, April 22.—Sir J. NEWPORT, after some observations on the subject of the epidemic fever, which lately raged in Ireland, and on the number of persons who fell victims to it, moved that a select committee should be appointed to inquire into the rise and progress of the disease, and into the best measures to be adopted to prevent it in future. After an interesting discussion, the motion was agreed to; and also another motion by Mr Bennet, for a similar committee to inquire into the prevalence of contagious fever in London, and into the state of the Fever Establishment in the metropolis.

Friday.—The House went into a committee on the poor laws' amendment bill, and the bill was read clause by clause.

Mr D. GILBERT proposed an amendment of the clause, authorizing to raise loans by mortgaging the poor rates, respecting the numbers and the property of those who should give their sanction in every instance of so raising money, which was agreed to.

At the instance of General THORNTON the gallery was cleared for a division, on the clause to render the owners of houses rented at not more that L. 40 per annum, nor less than L. 4, liable to the rates, (at least to the amount of half the rent,) when the occupiers failed to pay them. The clause was agreed to.

The clause for enabling parish overseers to advance money, by way of loan, to industrious paupers, was agreed to.

The clause, that Scotch or Irish vagrants may be removed to their own countries, without being whipped or imprisoned, was agreed to; together with an amendment to

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extend the same provisions to other vagrants. After a long conversation about verbal amendments in other parts of the bill, the bill passed the committee. The House then resumed: the report was received, and ordered to be taken into farther consideration on Tuesday next; and in the mean time, the bill, as amended, to be printed.

Monday, April 27.—Mr C. Wynn moved that the report of the Committee of Privilege on the case of Mr T. Ferguson be read, which was done by the clerk. He then moved that Mr T. Ferguson was guilty of a high breach of the privilege of that House, by a corrupt attempt interfering with the freedom of election, in writing and sending a letter to Mr Dykes. Agreed to. Mr Wynn then moved that Ferguson be committed to Newgate, which was ordered accordingly. Mr Wynn gave notice of his intention to move, on a future day, that he be deprived of his situation of Surveyor of the Taxes.

Colonel Patten Bold moved for a Select Committee to consider of the duties on printed cottons, on which so many petitions had been received, and to report their opinions thereon, which was agreed to; and the Committee was appointed.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House went into a Committee on the New Churches' Bill.

After a minute discussion of several of the clauses in the Committee, the House resumed, the Chairman reported progress, and asked leave to sit again on Thursday, which was agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day for the House resolving itself into a Committee on the Loan Bill.

Mr Grenfell was anxious to take this opportunity of delaring, that, after all the consideration he had been able to apply to the financial arrangements contemplated by this measure, his opinion had undergone no alteration.

Mr J. P. Grant said, by the present plan, no less a sum than L. 14,000,000 was to be raised by loan; the whole revenue, after discharging incumbrances, not exceeding L. 6,700,000, or about a third of the whole expence of our establishments. The only means upon which the Right Hon. Gentleman seemed to rely for discharging the interest of these new loans, was by diverting to that purpose the proceeds of the Sinking Fund. He could not conceive what was the use of keeping up a fund of redemption, when a larger sum was annually added to the debt than the amount reduced by its operation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was to be recollected that the House had rejected one plan of finance which he had submitted for the purpose of preventing this evil, (the Income Tax,) and he knew of only two modes of providing the requisite supplies—borrowing and direct taxation. During the last three years there had been an increase of the unfunded debt to the amount of L. 15,000,000, and a reduction of no less than L. 50,000,000.

The House then went into a Committee, when Mr Grenfell moved the omission of the clause respecting the allowance to the Bank for management.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer objected to the motion, on the ground of immemorial usage, in respect to the allowance, and as not preceded by any formal inquiry or recommendation.

After some conversation, the motion was lost by 46 against 31.—The other clauses were gone through; and, after disposing of the remaining Orders of the Day, the House adjourned.

Thursday.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose for the purpose of calling the attention of the House to the subject of a notice which stood at present for Monday next. As it was not his intention to carry that notice into effect, it might be most convenient to move at once that the order be discharged. He alluded to the order for the first reading of the bill for better regulating the circulation of country bank notes, (*hear, hear*, from the opposition.) It was proper at the same time to state, that it was only abandoned for the present, from a belief that some modifications were necessary, and in the apprehension that the discussions to which it might give rise could not be brought to a close during the present session, (*hear.*)

Sir M. W. Ridley congratulated the House on the determination of his Majesty's Ministers to relinquish this measure for the present. He entreated the Right Hon. Gentleman, however, if he valued the tranquillity of the country, not to leave the smallest ground for raising an expectation that a similar measure would be brought forward at any other period. It was of the highest importance to quiet the alarm which prevailed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that he had already announced his intention of introducing some similar measure at a future period.

Some debate ensued, and several Members very strongly and earnestly urged the necessity of abandoning the intention altogether.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said he was ready to admit that many arguments had been urged against the principle of his intended bill. They had not, however, produced any change of his opinion, and he thought some additional mo-

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difications would remove every fair ground of objection. The order was then discharged.

Friday.—Mr TIERNEY, in a very long and able speech, moved, that a committee should be appointed to take into consideration the circulation of the country, and to inquire whether any, and what restriction was necessary on the Bank's payment of their promissory notes in specie.

This motion produced a most arduous and interesting debate: It was supported by Lord Althorp, Sir H. Parnell, Mr J. P. Grant, Lord Folkestone, Mr F. Lewis, and Mr Grenfell; and was opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr C. Grant, Mr Huskisson, Mr Thornton, and Lord Castlereagh.

Mr TIERNEY in reply said, that the present motion would probably be negatived; and he sincerely regretted it, because he believed it to be the last struggle upon the subject of the national currency. The day of reckoning would, however, arrive, and he should be sorry to be one of those on whose heads the shame must then lie. The question was then loudly called for, and strangers were ordered to withdraw. On a division, the numbers were —Ayes 99—Noes 164—Majority against the motion 65.

The bank restriction bill was then read a second time.

Monday, May 4.—Seven or eight petitions were presented from manufacturers at Manchester, Stockport, Blackburn, Chorley, and other places in Lancashire and Cheshire, praying for equalizing the duties on cotton manufactures, and for laying duties on the raw material instead of the manufactured goods.

The Scots saving banks' bill was read a second time.

In a Committee of Supply several sums were voted for various purposes: among which were L. 13,500 for Dr Burney's library, L. 3,000 to the board of agriculture, L. 75,000 for defraying the expences of a new gold coinage for 1818, L. 54,337 to make good the deficiency in calling in the old silver coin, &c. &c.

Mr BENNET moved the recommittal of the bill respecting the rewards given on the conviction of offenders.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL objected to the entire abolition of rewards, considering that some benefit was obtained by them: he, therefore, offered an amendment, by which a discretion was given to the Judge, in case of conviction or acquittal, to give what part of the reward he thought proper, and to whom he thought proper, whether to the apprehenders or to the witnesses. This amendment he proposed instead of the first clause of the bill.

After a few observations from several members, the amendment was agreed to.

Tuesday.—Fifty-three petitions from Leeds, and forty-two from Halifax, signed by twenty persons each, on the subject of reform, &c. were presented by Sir FRANCIS BURDETT.

The report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and the sums of L. 13,500 for Dr Burney's library, of L. 1,500,000 for extraordinary expences of the army, and of L. 50,000 for the same service in Ireland, were agreed to. The remainder of the resolutions were then agreed to.

On the motion of Lord CASTLEREAGH for leave to bring in a bill to continue an act of the 56th of his present Majesty, for the regulation of aliens arriving in and resident in this country, in certain cases, much opposition was shown to such a measure in time of peace; and in the end a division took place: for the motion 55, against it 18. The bill was then brought in and read a first time.

Wednesday.—Upon the motion of Mr STURGES BOURNE, the poor laws' amendment bill was taken into further consideration, and several clauses and amendments were introduced and added. A clause was added, authorizing the sale of workhouses, when they could be neither enlarged nor improved. Another clause was introduced, protecting seamen's masters or agents from paying for the support of their widows or families who might become chargeable to the poor rates, before the return of the seaman from his voyage, or beyond the sum actually due.—The report was then agreed to as amended, and the bill ordered to be read a third time to-morrow, if then engrossed.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved the further consideration of the report of the new churches bill.

On the motion of the same Right Hon. Gentleman, the bill was then re-committed, and several verbal amendments introduced.

Dr PHILLIMORE proposed a clause for the prevention of the opening any grave, cemetery, or church-yard, for the interment of dead bodies, within twenty feet of the site of every new church respectively, unless such grave, &c. be enclosed by an arched stone or brick vault, under the penalty of L. 50.—The clause was adopted, and the report being agreed to, the bill was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow, if then engrossed.

Mr BANKES, jun. moved the second reading of the game purchase bill.

A debate ensued, in the course of which, Mr Curwen, Mr Brand, Mr Lockhart, and Col. Wood, opposed the bill; and Sir C. Burrell spoke in favour of it. In the end Mr Bankes acceded to the suggestion of adjourning the debate: but it was considered more regular, that the bill should be read a second time on Monday sennight, which was agreed to.

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Thursday.—Mr Canning presented a petition from Liverpool, complaining of the grievances occasioned by the number of forged bank of England notes, and praying for consideration of the subject. The Right Hon. Gentleman said, there were no places more interested than the town of Liverpool and the county of Lancaster, in the means of detecting and preventing the circulation of forged notes, their general circulation being almost wholly composed of notes.

Mr S. Bourne moved the order of the day, that the poor laws' amendment bill be read a third time.

Mr F. Douglas felt insuperable objections to the clause which went to authorize the taking away children from their parents.

Mr W. Smith said, the clause in question did not take the children from their parents under circumstances half so harsh as the old law; they were now retained in the parish, but before, might be sent away to any distance. The children were now to be educated; before this, they might have been taken away, and their education neglected.

The House divided on the clause, when the numbers were:—for the clause, 46—against it, 14—majority, 32.

Mr W. Smith moved the following amendment on the clause about the education of the children of paupers: "Provided always, that they shall be allowed, without any impediment, to attend divine worship with their parents and other relations engaging to take charge of them."

This amendment was agreed to without a division; and the bill passed, and was ordered to the Lords.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the new churches bill was read a third time, and, after the insertion of a variety of verbal amendments, it was passed.

Friday.—Mr Brougham, in a very elaborate and conclusive speech, pourtrayed the many abuses which had crept into the foundations and other charitable institutions for education, the perversion of their funds, and, in some instances, the total non-application of them to the purposes for which they were intended. The Hon. and Learned Gentleman concluded his very eloquent and interesting speech, by moving, that the House should go into the Committee on the bill for the education of the poor; which being acceded to, the House went into a Committee, when Mr Robinson proposed an amendment to the clause, excepting from the operation of the bill the schools of Eton, Westminster, Winchester, and the Charter-House, for the purpose of adding that of Harrow.—The Committee divided. For the amendment, 30—against it, 53—majority, 23.—Harrow school will therefore remain open to the investigation of the Commissioners. The report of the bill was then brought up, read, and ordered to be printed, and to be taken into further consideration on Friday next.

Wednesday, May 13.—Mr C. Wynne moved, that an address be presented to the Prince Regent, praying that T. Ferguson, now in Newgate for a breach of privilege, might be dismissed from his office of a surveyor of taxes.

Several members opposed the motion, as too severe a punishment; and on a division it was rejected by 106 to 57.

Lord Castlereagh presented a message to the House relative to the Duke of Kent's marriage, (see Lords,) which was ordered to be considered next day.

Thursday.—Sir James Macintosh moved for the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the most effectual means of preventing the forgery of the notes of the Bank of England; the necessity of this measure he enforced with much ability, observing, that during a period of twenty-one years the evil of which he complained had been increasing, and yet the Bank had taken no one step for the purpose of preventing or counteracting it.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, on a comparison with former times, the crime of forgery, instead of increasing, had diminished; he moved as an amendment, that, instead of a Committee of the House, a commission under the Great Seal should be appointed for the same purpose, but to extend its inquiries to forgeries on banks of every description, as well as of bills of exchange, promissory notes, and other negociable securities.

After considerable discussion, the House divided, and the amendment was carried by 106 to 62.—Majority 44.

On the motion for framing the address for the appointment of the commission, Lord Compton proposed that the words be omitted which went to extend the inquiry to private banks and other negociable securities.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer pressed the House to a division on the words being retained in the address, and carried this point only by a majority of 12; but on Mr Littleton's moving an adjournment, and expressing his determination to divide the House again, the Chancellor of the Exchequer consented to confine the inquiry to the original object of ascertaining the best means of preventing forgeries on the Bank of England.

Friday.—Mr Jones brought in a bill respecting the jurisdiction and other matters pertaining to courts in Wales, which was read a first time and ordered to be printed, and to be read a second time on Friday next.

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The steam-boat bill was read a third time and passed.

Sir G. Clerk adverted to the bill pending on the subject of Scotch Saving Banks, and wished it to stand over till next session.

Mr Douglas assented to the Hon. Baronet's suggestion, and the bill was ordered to be read a second time on that day three months.

Lord Castlereagh moved the order of the day on the Prince Regent's message regarding the marriage of the Duke of Kent, and that the said message be read, which was accordingly done by the clerk.

A considerable debate ensued, in which Mr Curwen, Sir Robert Heron, Mr Methuen, and Lord Althorp, spoke against the grant, and Mr Brougham, Mr John Smith, &c. in favour of it. On the division there were—for the motion 205.—Against it 52.—Majority 153.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

JULY.

The Navy.—The list of the Royal Navy, corrected to the 30th June, contains the following officers:—

Admiral of the Fleet			1
Admirals of the	Red	18	
	White	17	
	Blue	18	2 employed
Vice-Admirals of the	Red	23	
	White	18	
	Blue	18	2 employed
Rear-Admirals of the	Red	25	1 employed
	White	25	6 employed
	Blue	25	2 employed
		186	13

Superannuated Rear-Admirals	25	
Superannuated and retired Captains	29	
Captains	858	65 employed
Commanders	789	34 employed
Lieutenants retired with the rank of Commanders	98	
Lieutenants	4920	385 employed
Masters for service	643	112 employed
Physicians	16	
Surgeons for service	934	104 employed
Assistant-Surgeons	367	155 employed
Dispensers	19	
Hospital-Mates	6	
Purser	885	122 employed
Chaplains	51	20 employed

7.—High Court of Justiciary.—Yesterday the Court proceeded to the trial of James Miller, tinsmith in Glasgow, accused of poisoning his wife, by administering to her certain deleterious drugs or poison among some porter which he had given her to drink. He pleaded Not Guilty to the charge; and a long trial ensued, in the course of which it was proved that the parties had for some time lived separate; that, on the day libelled, the deceased had come to the prisoner's shop, and entreated him for some beer, and that he had given her a draught of porter from a tap-room adjoining his shop. She died the same night; and, previous to her decease, had charged her husband with mixing poison in the drink he had given her. It was satisfactorily proved, on the other hand, that the deceased was a furious drunken woman, and had been repeatedly heard to say, that she would cause her husband to be hanged, if she should suffer herself for it. The pannel produced many respectable testimonies of his own good character; and the jury, after retiring about five minutes, brought in a verdict of *Not Proven*. Before leaving the bar, Miller put his hand upon his breast, and said, "My Lords, and gentlemen of the jury, *I solemnly declare I am not guilty.*" It is stated in a Glasgow paper, that in this case *fourteen* of the jury were for a verdict of Not Guilty; but the fifteenth demurred—and, as they must either have gone through the form of making a written verdict for the majority, or come to an unanimous one, which might be delivered verbally, and as the judges waited to receive it—the jury at length agreed to return the unanimous verdict of Not Proven.

Shoal of Whales.—Extract from a letter, dated Stornoway, 30th June 1818.—"On Monday week, a shoal of whales was discovered coming into this bay. All the boats belonging to the place immediately turned out, upwards of 50 in number, with more than 300 men on board. After some time, they formed a line behind the shoal, and by throwing stones, and making a loud noise, gradually wore them into the inner harbour, on one side of which the town stands. Here the leader soon went on shore, and was followed by most of the rest. The whole were in a short time killed or secured, to the number of 205, great and small, the largest about 22 feet long, the smallest about eight. They are of the species known by the name of *ca'ing* or *bottlenose* whale, the former name being descriptive of the piteous howling the poor animal makes when attacked. The whole capture was sold on Wednesday for about L. 300, to be divided among the boats that took them.

Water Spout.—On the 7th, a water spout fell on the hill to the west of Dingwall, and swelled the small burn which passes through the west part of the town to

an uncommon height. All the small bridges thrown over it to the houses were carried away; a man and a woman were swept away by its strength, and were taken out insensible. The road is considerably cut up, and part of a field of corn, to the north of the road, is covered over with the rubbish carried from the hills. The ordinary depth of the stream is only a few inches—on this occasion it rose to not less than from six to seven feet.

A shocking accident occurred at Forres on the 5th instant. An old man, Andrew Mitchell, while looking over a palisade inclosure, having lost his footing, his head was inclosed by two of the stakes, and, horrid to relate, unable to extricate himself, was strangled before he was discovered. In this melancholy manner he terminated a life extended to 103 years.

Shocking Discovery.—Of the truth of the following facts (says the Caledonian Mercury) we are assured upon the testimony of credible eye-witnesses:—A short time since, a poor woman died at Dunbar. She had lived in a house by herself, and, during her latter illness, had been waited on by some of her neighbours, who relieved each other by turns in administering to her wants. She suffered but little bodily pain; but appeared to labour under a great mental oppression, frequently talking incoherently, and complaining of being disturbed by the crying of children and the rocking of cradles. The expences of her funeral were paid from a charitable fund, and her effects exposed to public sale. These consisted of a bed, two old chairs, and a large chest. On opening the chest, the bystanders were horrified, by finding, sewed up in a bag, the skeletons of two infants; and the skull of a third was discovered sewed into the straw bed on which the woman had slept. The matter immediately underwent every possible investigation, but without eliciting any farther discovery; and there seemed no way of accounting for the shocking scene before them, but by supposing that the infants had been the offspring of the unhappy wretch deceased, by whom they must have been inhumanly murdered.

13.—*Archery.*—On the 11th, the prize given by his Majesty to the Edinburgh Royal Company of Archers was shot for in Burntsfield Links, and gained by Charles Crossland Hay, Esq. Great King Street. The success of the different ends stood between Mr Bonar, who gained the city arrow on Saturday the 28th ult., and Mr Lang; Mr Hay having, in the last end, and indeed the last shot, put his arrow through the bull's eye, he consequently carried the prize.

Royal Marriages.—Thursday the 9th being appointed for the marriage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence with her Serene Highness Adelaide of Saxe Meiningen, and the re-marriage of the Duke and Duchess of Kent, and the various preparations being completed, the ceremony accordingly took place at Kew. The Duke of Clarence and his intended bride, and the Duke and Duchess of Kent, being introduced into the room in due form, and having taken their station at the altar, the Archbishop of Canterbury commenced the marriage ceremony, in which he was assisted by the Bishop of London. The brides had the honour of being given away by the Prince Regent. The Lord Chancellor produced the sanction of the Regent in Council to the marriages.

16.—*High Court of Justiciary.* Yesterday, Daniel Turnbull, Agnes Dickie, *alias* Stewart, Catharine Robertson, *alias* Dudgeon, and Robert Moore, were found guilty of theft and the reset of theft, with the aggravation, in the case of C. Robertson, of being habit and repute a thief. Robertson was in consequence sentenced to seven years' transportation; Turnbull and Moore to eighteen months, and Dickie to twelve months' imprisonment and hard labour in the bridewell of Glasgow.

18.—The Court yesterday proceeded to the trial of Duncan Mackellar, late clerk or assistant to the Postmaster at Greenock, charged with having stolen and feloniously abstracted the sum of L. 100, in five L. 20 notes, from two letters put into the Post Office in Greenock, upon the 20th and 22d days of September 1808. After a long trial, the jury returned a written verdict, finding, by a plurality of voices, the libel *Not Proven.*

This day, John Davidson, John Macdonald, and Malcolm Macilvray, from Glasgow, were tried on a charge of housebreaking and theft. Verdict—*Not Proven.* Immediately on coming out of Court, Macdonald was arrested as a deserter from the 95th regiment, and carried prisoner to the Police Office.

Alexander Spence and Peter Liddel, shoemakers's apprentices in Linlithgow, charged with housebreaking and theft, were outlawed for not appearing.

Elizabeth Nimmo, from Linlithgow, was accused of stealing some articles from a house in that town. Upon being questioned, she pleaded guilty of taking the articles, but not with any intention of keeping them. The Lord Justice Clerk asked her, if she meant to say that she took them merely in joke?—she answered, yes. The Court held this to be a plea of not guilty; but the Solicitor-General moved the Court to desert the diet *pro loco et tempore*, in order that the case might be inquired into before the Sheriff. She was committed on a new warrant. The pannel is an interesting young woman, about 20 years of age.

Convention of Royal Burghs.—The general Convention of the Royal Burghs

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of Scotland, met at Edinburgh, on Tuesday the 14th, Kincaid Mackenzie, Esq. Lord Provost of Edinburgh, *ex officio*, in the Chair. This meeting was perhaps the most important which has occurred in the annals of the Convention; as it has decided a point, at present so materially interesting to the Burgesses of Scotland; namely, that the Convention, in cases where all the parties interested are agreed, possess the power of making alterations and improvements in the constitution of the burghs. This is certainly a most important and valuable privilege, and gives the burghs an easier access to reformation, than when they are either obliged to apply to Parliament or the Privy Council.

The first business that came before the Convention was the case of Dundee, from which town five petitions were presented and read. The first was from the Magistrates and Town Council; the second from the Guildry; the third from the Burgesses and a number of the inhabitants. These petitions prayed for an alteration in the set of the burgh. The alterations craved were:—1st, That the Dean of Guild, who is at present chosen by the Town Council, shall be chosen by the Guild Brethren; 2d, That the Councillor to the Guild, who is at present chosen by the Town Council, shall also be chosen by the Guild Brethren; and 3d, That in place of *one* of the three Trades Councillors, all of whom are at present elected by the Town Council, there shall be substituted a person called "Convener of the Trades," who, besides his peculiar functions as the Convener, shall also have the functions of third Trades' Councillor, and who shall be elected by the nine incorporated Trades; in other words, that one of the Trades' Councillors shall, in place of being, as at present, elected by the Town Council, be elected by the nine incorporated Trades. A fourth petition, from the three united trades of masons, wrights, and slaters of Dundee, (not part of the nine incorporated Trades,) and a fifth petition from the incorporation of masters and seamen in Dundee, were also read, praying that if any alteration of the set of the burgh took place, that they should each have right to elect a representative in the Town Council, and that no alteration in the set should take place unless that was the case. Considerable discussion took place, upon the reading of these petitions, as to whether the Convention possessed the power to make any alterations in the constitution of burghs, and it was at length agreed to remit to a committee to report upon that point.—On Wednesday, accordingly, the committee delivered their report, stating that the Convention had been in the use of altering the sets of Royal Burghs, on what appeared just and reasonable grounds, and with consent of all parties interested. The Convention then proceeded to consider the petitions from Dundee. They were opposed by Mr Finlay, Lord Provost of Glasgow, and Mr Cook, Commissioner from Inverary, on the grounds that they doubted if all the parties had agreed, and that the three incorporations of masons, wrights, and slaters had a right to object. Mr Finlay moved that the business should stand over till the meeting of the Convention next year. The petitions for the Town Council, Guildry, and Trades, were supported by Messrs Gibson, Burnes, and Henderson, in which they described the distracted state of the burgh of Dundee—that the three Trades and Company of Seamen had no interest in the matter—and that there would be the most imminent danger from delay. After some conversation, it was agreed to adjourn the farther consideration of the case till to-morrow.—On Thursday the Convention met again, at twelve o'clock. Mr Finlay rose and stated, that, in consequence of the consideration that had been given to the case of Dundee, he was now satisfied that the prayers of the petitions for the Town Council, Guildry, nine incorporated Trades, and Burgesses, should be granted, and he was also satisfied that the three Incorporated Trades of Masons, Wrights, and Slaters, and the Company of Masters and Seamen, had no interest in the matter, although at the same time any alteration to be made in the set behoved to be at the risk of the petitioners, in the event of the burgh being disfranchised, by all parties interested not being in the field. A desultory conversation then ensued as to whether the Guildry of Dundee had been ever recognised by the Town Council as a separate and distinct Incorporation, when the Convention, on the motion of Mr Finlay, unanimously granted the prayers of the three petitions, declaring, however, that the craftsmen, members of the Guildry, should not be entitled to vote in the election of the Dean and his Councillor, unless they renounced their right as craftsmen, and, in like manner, that no member of the Guildry being a craftsman, should vote in the election of a Deacon, without also in like manner renouncing his right of voting as a guild-brother, saving always, and reserving, however, to such persons all other their political rights and privileges in the burgh. The Convention then refused the petitions of the three Incorporations of Masons, Wrights, and Slaters, and Company of Masters and Seamen, they having no interest in the political constitution of the burgh. A protest was tendered by these Incorporations against this decision, but

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which was refused to be received by the Convention as unconstitutional. The three petitions, and finding of the Convention, were then ordered to be recorded.

The Convention then took up the petition from the burgh of Nairn, praying for aid to finish their harbour. The Provost of Nairn, in a good-humoured speech, which kept the Convention in roars of laughter, detailed the state and sufferings of the burgh, and begged the Convention to allow them at least L. 500, the burgh of Kintore having formerly got the same sum, and Queensferry L. 600. This petition met with some opposition, but was in the end agreed to on a division of 27 to 18.

A petition was then presented from the Council and Burgesses of Arbroath, a second from those of Linlithgow, and a third from those of Annan,—each praying for an alteration in the set of its respective burgh. The Arbroath and Linlithgow petitions were thrown out, because they had not been printed and circulated. Nothing hostile to the principle of them was, however, stated; and the understanding seemed to be, that they should be again brought up. The principle of that of Annan was objected to;—it prayed for a poll-election by the householders, and took no notice even of their being Burgesses. The Delegate for Annan insisted that their case should go to the Committee, and that the Convention should grant some change; but this proposal was scouted; and he was told that the Burgesses must in the first instance decide for themselves.

The next business was a petition from certain Inhabitants and Burgesses of the Burgh of Whithorn, stating various grievances particularly felt by the petitioners, from the system of self-election prevailing in that burgh; praying for a general reform in all the Scots burghs, and calling on the Convention to apply to Parliament on the subject. After some discussion, two motions were made, one to remit the petition to a committee, and the other to dismiss it, when the last motion was carried by a majority of 17 to 11. Mr Burness then moved the reading of a petition from certain inhabitants of Brechin, on the subject of burgh reform, but a member having demanded that the house should be counted, and there being only 15 present, (20 being required to form a quorum,) the Convention was in consequence dissolved.

The following singular and melancholy accident happened at Rosewell, in the parish of Lasswade, on the morning of the 20th instant:—W. Bryden, farm-servant to Mr Tod, baker there, was employed in removing the dung from a stable to a farm-yard, when the ground, under which had formerly been a coal pit, suddenly gave way, and sunk to the depth of 24 feet.—When he felt himself sinking he called out for assistance, and one of the other servants immediately ran to rescue him; he reached the place just in time to see him, but without the power of affording him any assistance. The unfortunate man was not got out till two o'clock in the morning of the following day, when he was lifeless.

Thunder Storm.—Carlisle, July 25.—On Sunday last the 19th about noon, this city and neighbourhood was visited with a most tremendous storm of thunder, lightning, hail, and rain, which raged furiously for two or three hours, particularly towards the east and north. At Drawdykes, two miles from Carlisle, the hailstones broke down all before them: the fruit and the branches of trees were brought to the ground—corn and potatoe crops were entirely levelled with the soil. A congealed lump of hailstones was taken up on Monday, each stone about the size of a pistol bullet. The storm extended over a large district of the north of England and south of Scotland.

AUGUST.

General Election.—The elections for the new Parliament being now closed, an alphabetical list of the House of Commons will be found at page 185 of this Number. The following is a statement of the members returned who were not in last Parliament:—

England - - -	123
Scotland - - -	18
Ireland - - -	26
Total new members	167

According to statements that have appeared in the London papers, the opposition have gained upon the whole 42 new members.

England - - - - - - -	35
Scotland - - - - - - -	5
Ireland - - - - - - -	2
Total increase of the opposition	42

In Scotland there are 11 opposition, and 34 ministerial members; in Ireland 24 opposition and 76 ministerial. Balance in favour of ministers from Scotland and Ireland, 75.

Bankrupts.—As a proof of the renovated prosperity of the country, it appears, from the following list, extracted from the London Gazette, that, in the first six months of the present year, there were 456 failures less than were recorded in the same period of the year preceding.

1817.		1818.	
January -	167	January -	100
February -	185	February -	100
March -	159	March -	87
April - -	183	April - -	104

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May - -	183	May - -	97
June - -	131	June - -	64
Total	1008	Total	552

5.—*The Revenue.*—The most flattering accounts respecting the improvement of the revenue continue to be published. The excess of the receipts during the month of July last over the corresponding month in the year preceding, is stated at the enormous amount of *one million* Sterling.

6.—*Visit of the Grand Duke Michael to Scotland.*—On Tuesday, the 4th, the Russian Grand Duke Michael, youngest brother of the Emperor Alexander, arrived in Edinburgh, with a numerous suite, in three carriages and four. After visiting every place worthy of observation in this metropolis, he set out this morning, with Lord James Murray, by way of Stirling, for Atholl House; from thence he proceeds to Glasgow, on his way to Ireland. His Imperial Highness gave L. 50 to the Royal Infirmary.

High Court of Justiciary.—Hugh Ross, innkeeper at Ballantrae, lately indicted to stand trial here for robbing a carrier's cart, made an attempt, about a fortnight ago, to put an end to his existence, by cutting his throat. The wound was not immediately fatal, but he is still in a doubtful condition; and, it being certified to the Court, on the 4th instant, that he was unable to appear before it, the diet was postponed to a future day.

Burgh of Aberdeen.—On Monday, the 3d instant, the Privy-Council determined that the council of Aberdeen of 1816, being the last legally elected, should meet on the 23d of September, and fill up a council, who again, on Michaelmas day, should proceed as if they had been the council of the present year, to an election of magistrates and councillors of that city for the ensuing year. This decision seems to have been received with equal surprise and regret throughout Scotland, and is generally viewed as an unconstitutional stretch of the prerogative of the Crown. It appears, from the Aberdeen paper, that the measure has occasioned general dissatisfaction in that city, and a meeting of the burgesses is about to be called to consider what steps can be taken in the matter. By a long course of public mismanagement, the burgh of Aberdeen has become bankrupt, and it is certainly not to be wondered at if the inhabitants should exhibit a feeling of irritation at finding that the same system is to be continued, and the same persons appointed to office, under whose government the town has been involved in its present embarrassments.

High School of Edinburgh.—Yesterday the annual examination of the High School took place in presence of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, Professors of the University, Clergy, &c. The young gentlemen in the several classes went through their exercises in a manner which did much honour to themselves and their teachers. The gold medal, the gift of the late Colonel Peter Murray, was adjudged to Master George G. Mylne, son of George Mylne, Esq. Howe Street. Inscription on one side:—

Præmium Moravianum in Schola Edinensi.

GEORGIO G. MYLNE,

Puero Optime Merito Condiscipulorum Duci.

A. D. MDCCCXVIII.

And on the other side are—

The City Arms, finely embossed, supported by Scots Thistles, encircling the Civic Crown.

Another beautiful gold medal was presented to the same young gentleman, as Dux of the Greek Class, bearing an inscription in the Greek language, which may be thus rendered in English:—

To George G. Mylne,

An excellent boy, surpassing all his schoolfellows in Greek learning, the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh presented this Honorary Premium, 1818.

10.—The cotton-spinners at Manchester, about a month ago, struck work for a rise of wages, and still continue unemployed, the masters being determined not to comply with their demands. The men have, in general, been orderly in their conduct; but as it appeared that several were willing to return to their looms but for the intimidations of the majority, the Magistrates have taken proper steps to protect them from outrage, and a few have thus resumed their employment. The great body, however, appear determined to stand out; and, to provide against the worst that may happen, the military force in the town has been increased.

Education in the Highlands.—The following is an extract from the report of the Society for the Support of Schools in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland:

On the Main Land.

In the parish of Gairloch, of	2945—2549	unable to read.
Lochbroom,	4000—3300	

In the Islands.

Parish of Kilmuir, Sky, of	3056—2718	are unable to read
Stornoway, Lewis,	4000—2800	
Harris, -	3000—2900	
North Uist, -	4000—3800	

Thus, out of 21,001, 18,067 are incapable of reading either English or Gaelic, and many other parishes might be mentioned in a state equally destitute. Connected with this melancholy fact, it must be observed, that the proportion who are able to read reside in or near the district where a school is taught; but in the remote glens, or subordinate islands of almost every parish, few or none can be found who know even the letters.

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NEW PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

A List of the Members returned to serve in the New Parliament for the several Counties, Cities, Boroughs, &c. in England and Wales, alphabetically arranged.

☞ Those printed in *Italics* were *not* in the last Parliament.—Those marked thus (*) are new, *for their respective places.*—Those marked (¶) are returned for more than one place.

ENGLAND AND WALES.

Abingdon, * John Mabberley
Amersham, T. Tyr.-Drake, W. Tyr.-Drake
Alban's St, *Ld. C. Churchill*, W. T. Robarts
Aldborough, Henery Pynes, G. Ven. Vernon
Aldeburgh, *Joshua Walker*, *Sam. Walker*
Andover, T. A. Smith, Hon. N. Fellowes
Anglesea, Hon. Berkeley Paget
Appleby, *G. Fludyer*, *Lucius Concannon*
Arundel, * Lord H. M. Howard, * Sir A. Pigott
Ashburton, *Sir L. Palk, Bt.* * J. S. Copley
Aylesbury, Lord Nugent, *Wm. Pickford*
Banbury, *Hon. F. Sylvester*, *N. Douglas*
Barnstaple, Sir M. Lopez, Bt. *F. M. Ommanney*
Bath, Lord John Thynne, Charles Palmer
Beaumarris, Thomas Frankland Lewis
Bedfordshire, Marquis of Tavistock, * John Osborne
Bedford, Lord G. W. Russell, *W. H. Whitbread*
Bedwin, Rt. Hon. Sir J. Nichol, Kt. *T. J. Buxton*
Beeralston, Lord Louvaine, Hon. J. Percy
Berkshire, Hon. R. Neville, C. Dundas
Berwick, Alexander Allan, H. H. St Paul
Beverley, John Wharton, *R. C. Burton*
Bewdley, *W. A. Roberts*
Bishop's Castle, W. Clive, John Robinson
Blechingley, *G. Tennyson*, * Mat. Russell
Bodmin, Davies Gilbert, *T. Braddyll*
Boroughbridge, *Mar. Lawson*, *G. Munday*
Bossiney, J. A. S. Wortley, *Sir C. Domville*, *Bt.*
Boston, Hon. P. D. Burrell, W. A. Maddocks
Blackley, R. H. Bradshaw, H. Wrottesley
Bramber, John Irving, W. Wilberforce
Breconshire, Thomas Wood
Brecon, Charles Morgan
Bridgenorth, Thos. Whitmore, *Sir T. T. Jones*, *Bt.*
Bridport, Sir H. D. St Paul, Bt. H. C. Sturt
Bristol, R. H. Davies, Edward Protheroe
Buckinghamshire, W. S. Lowndes, *Earl Temple*
Buckingham, W. H. Freemantle, *Sir G. Nugent*, *Bt.*
Callington, Hon. E. Lygon, *Sir C. Robigson.*
Calne, Hon. J. Abercrombie, J. M'Donald.
Cambridgeshire, Lord C. S. Manners, Lord F. G. Osborne
Cambridge, Hon. E. Finch, R. Manners
Cambridge Univer., Lord Palmerston, J. H. Smith
Camelford, *Mark Milbank*, *J. B. Maitland*
Canterbury, S. R. Lushington, *Ld. Clifton*
Cardiff, Lord E. J. Stuart
Cardiganshire, W. E. Powell
Cardigan, * Richard Price
Carlisle, J. C. Curwen, Sir J. Graham, Bt.
Carmarthenshire, Lord Robert Seymour
Carmarthen, Hon. J. J. Campbell
Carnarvonshire, Sir Robert Williams, Bt.
Carnarvon, Hon. Charles Paget
Castle Rising, Hon. F. Howard, Earl of Rocksavage
Cheshire, D. Davenport, W. W. Egerton
Chester, *Lord Belgrave*, T. Grosvenor
Chichester, Earl of March, Rt. Hon. W. Huskisson
Chippenham, *Marq. of Blandford*, *W. Miles*
Christchurch, { * Rt. Hon. G. H. Rose, * Rt. Hon. W. S. Bourne
Cirencester, Lord Apsley, * J. Cripps
Clitheroe, Hon. R. Curzon, * Hon. W. Cust
Cockermouth, *Rt. Hon. J. Beckett*, J. H. Lowther
Colchester, J. R. Wildman, *D. W. Harvey*
Corfe-Castle, Henry Bankes, Geo. Bankes
Cornwall, Sir W. Lemon, Bt. J. H. Tremayne
Coventry, Peter Moore, *Edward Ellice*
Cricklade, * Robert Gordon, Joseph Pitt
Cumberland, Lord Morpeth, J. Lowther
Dartmouth, A. H. Holdsworth, J. Bastard
Denbighshire, Sir W. W. Wynne, Bt.
Denbigh, J. W. Griffith
Derbyshire, Lord G. Cavendish, E. M. Munday
Derby, T. W. Coke, jun. H. T. C. Cavendish
Devizes, T. G. Estcourt, *John Pearse*
Devonshire, *Lord Ebrington*, E. P. Bastard
Dorsetshire, W. M. Pitt, E. B. Portman
Dorchester, Sir S. Shepherd, Knt. R. Williams
Dover, * E. B. Wilbraham, Sir J. Jackson, Bt.
Downton, * Lord Folkstone, ¶ Rt. Hon. Sir W. Scott
Droitwich, Hon. A. Foley, Earl of Sefton
Dunwich, Lord Huntingfield, J. Baynes
Durham, (County) J. G. Lambton, Hon. W. V. Powlett
Durham, * M. A. Taylor, Rich. Wharton
East Looe, Sir E. Buller, T. P. Macqueen
Edmondsbury, St, *Earl of Euston*, *Hon. J. Upton*
Essex, J. A. Houblon, C. C. Western
Evesham, H. Howorth, *W. E. R. Boughton*
Eye, Mark Singleton, Sir R. Gifford, Bt.
Exeter, W. Courtenay, * R. W. Neman
Flintshire, Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bt.
Flint, Sir E. P. Lloyd, Bt.
Fowey, * Hon. J. Stanhope, *Geo. Lucy*

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Gatton, *John Fleming*, *A. R. Dottin*
Germains, St, *C. Bathurst*, C. Arbuthnot
Glamorganshire, *John Edwards*
Gloucestershire, Lord Edward Somerset, Sir B. W. Guise
Gloucester, *R. B. Cooper*, Edward Webb
Grampound, J. E. Collet, J. Teed
Grantham, Sir W. E. Welby, Bt. *Hon. E. Cust*
Great Grimsby, * J. N. Fazakerly, *Charles Tennyson*
Grinstead East, Lord Strathaven, * Hon. C. C. Jenkinson
Guildford, Arthur Onslow, * W. D. Best
Hampshire, Wm. Chute, T. F. Heathcote
Harwich, { Rt. Hon. N. Vansittart, * Rt. Hon. C. Bathurst
Haslemere, Rt. Hon. C. Long, R. Ward
Hastings, J. Dawkins, * G. P. Holford
Haverford West, *W. H. Scairfield*
Helston, * Ld. J. Townsend, * H. Gurney
Herefordshire, Sir T. G. Cotterell, Bt. *Robert Price*
Hereford. ¶ Hon. John S. Cocks, T. P. Symonds
Hertfordshire, Sir J. S. Sebright, Bt. Hon. T. Brand
Hertsford, Lord Cranbourne, N. Calvert
Headon, *Edmund Turton*, *Robert Farran*
Heytesbury, *Hon. G. J. Ellis*, *Hon. W. H. J. Scott*
Higham Ferrers, W. Plumer
Hindon, W. Beckford, *Hon. F. G. Calthorpe*
Honiton, *Hon. F. P. Cust*, *S. Crawley*
Horsham, Robert Hurst, *G. R. Phillips*
Huntingdonshire, *Lord F. Montague*, W. H. Fellowes
Huntingdon, John Calvert, *W. A. Montagu*
Hull, *John Mitchell*, *J. R. G. Graham*
Hythe, *J. B. Taylor*, Sir J. Perring, Bt.
Ilchester, Sir I. Coffin, Bt. W. D. Merest
Ipswich, R. A. Crickett, *J. Newton*
Ives, St, Sir W. Stirling, Bt. *S. Stephens*
Kent, Sir E. Knatchbull, *W. P. Honeywood*
King's Lynn, Sir M. Folkes, Lord Walpole
Knaresborough, * Sir J. Mackintosh, * Rt. Hon. G. Tierney
Lancashire, John Blackburne, Ld. Stanley
Lancaster, *J. Gladstone*, Gabriel Doveton
Launceston, James Brogden, Hon. P. B. Pellew
Leicestershire, Lord Robert Manners, *C. M. Phillips*
Leicester, *Thomas Pares*, *John Mansfield*
Leominster, Sir J. W. Lubbock, Bt. *W. C. Fairlie*
Leskeard, Hon. W. Elliott, Sir W. H. Pringle
Lestwithiel, * Sir R. Wigram, Bt. * A. C. Grant
Lewes, Sir J. Shelly, Bt. George Shiffner
Lichfield, Sir G. Anson, K.C.B. G. G. V. Vernon
Lyme, J. T. Fane, *Vere Fane*
Lincolnshire, Hon. C. A. Pelham, *Charles Chaplein*
Lincoln, C. W. Sibthorp, *Ralph Bernal*
Liverpool, Rt. Hon. G. Canning, Isaac Gascoyne
LONDON, { M. Wood, *Thomas Wilson*, *R. Waithman*, *J. T. Thorp*
Ludlow, Lord Clive, *Hon. R. H. Clive*
Ludgershall, Earl of Carhampton, * S. Graham
Lymington, Sir H. Neale, Bt. Wm. Manning
Maidstone, *A. W. Robarts*, *Geo. Longman*
Malden, J. H. Strutt, Benjamin Gaskell
Malmsbury, * C. Forbes, * Kirk. Finlay
Malton, Lord Duncannon, J. C. Ramsden
Marlborough, *Lord Brudenell*, *Hon. J. Wodehouse*
Marlow, Owen Williams, Pascoe Grenfell
Maws, St, Sir S. B. Morland, J. Phillimore
Merionethshire, Sir H. W. Vaughan, Bt.
Michael, St, W. Innes, * G. A. Robinson
Middlesex, George Byng, William Mellish
Midhurst, * John Smith, * Sam. Smith
Milborne Port, Hon. Sir E. Paget, R. M. Casberd
Minehead, J. F. Luttrell, H. F. Luttrell
Monmouthshire, Lord G. H. Somerset, Sir C. Morgan, Bt.
Monmouth, Marquis of Worcester
Montgomeryshire, C. W. W. Wynn
Montgomery, * Henry Clive
Morpeth, Hon. W. Howard, William Ord
Newark, H. Willoughby, * Sir W. Clinton
Newc.-under-Line, *W. T. Kinnersley*, *E. J. Willimot*
Newc.-upon-Tyne, Sir M. W. Ridley, Bt. Cuthbt. Ellison
Newport, Cornwall, W. Northey, J. Raine
Newport, Hants, Sir L. T. Holmes, Bt. * C. Duncombe
Newton, Lancash. T. Leigh, *T. Claughton*
Newton, Hants, Hon. G. A. Pelham, Hudson Gurney
Norfolk, T. W. Coke, Edward Wodehouse
Northallerton, H. Pierse, * Lord Lascelles
Northamptonshire, Lord Althorp, W. R. Cartwright
Northampton, Lord Compton, * Sir E. Kerrison, K.C.B.
Northumberland, Sir C. M. Monk, Bt. *T. W. Beaumont*
Norwich, William Smith, *R. H. Gurney*
Nottinghamshire, Lord W. H. Bentinck, Frank Frank
Nottingham, Lord Rancliffe, * Jos. Birch
Oakhampton, Albany Saville, *C. A. Saville*
Orford, E. A. Macnaghten, *John Douglas*
Oxfordshire, John Fane, W. H. Ashurst
Oxford, J. A. Wright, *H. St John*
Oxford Univ. ¶ Sir W. Scott, Rt. Hon. R. Peele
Pembrokeshire, Sir John Owen, Bt.
Pembroke, *J. H. Allen*
Penrhyn, Sir C. Hawkins, Bt. H. Swann
Peterborough, Rt. Hon. W. Elliott, Hon. W. Lambe
Petersfield, Hylton Joliffe, George Canning

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Plymouth, Sir W. Congreve, *Sir T. B. Martin*
Plympton, R. G. Macdonald, A. Boswell
Pontefract, Ld. Pollington, *T. Holdsworth*
Poole, B. L. Lister, *John Dent*
Portsmouth, J. Carter, *Sir G. Cockburn*, K.C.B.
Preston, Edward Hornby, Sam. Horrocks
Queenborough, Sir R. Moorsom, * Hon. Edm. Phipps
Radnorshire, Walter Wilkins
Radnor, Richard Price
Reading, C. S. Le Fevre, *C. F. Palmer*
Retford, East, *Wm. Evans*, *S. Crompton*
Richmond, *Lord Maitland*, *T. Dundas*
Ripon, Rt. Hon. F. J. Robinson, G. Gipps
Rochester, * Lord Binning, J. Barnett
Romney, A. Strachan, *R. E. D. Grosvenor*
Rutland, Sir G. Noel, Bt. Sir G. Heathcote
Rye, Rt. Hon. C. Arbuthnot, *P. Brown*
Ryegate, ¶ Hon. James S. Cocks, * Sir J. Yorke
Salop or Shropsh. J. K. Powell, J. Coates
Saltash, Matthew Russell, *John Blaine*
Sandwich, J. Marryatt, * Sir G. Warrender, Bt.
Sarum, New, ¶ Lord Folkstone, *William Wyndham*
Sarum, Old, J. Alexander, *A. J. Crawford*
Scarborough, Right Hon. C. M. Sutton, *Lord Normanby*
Seaford, C. R. Ellis, * G. W. Taylor
Shaftesbury, * J. B. S. Morritt, *J. H. Shephard*
Shoreham, Sir C. M. Burrell, Bt. * J. M. Lloyd
Shrewsbury, Hon. H. G. Bennet, R. Lyster
Somersetshire, W. Dickenson, W. G. Langton
Southampton, { *Sir W. C. De Crespigny*, *W. Chamberlain*
Southwark, C. Calvert, *Sir R. T. Wilson*, *Knt.*
Staffordshire, Earl Gower, E. J. Littleton
Stafford, Ralph Benson, *Samuel Homfray*
Stamford, *Hon. W. H. Percy*, *Ld T. Cecil*
Steyning, Sir J. Aubrey, Bt. * George Phillips
Stockbridge, J. F. Barham, George Porter
Sudbury, * John Broadhurst, *W. Heygate*
Suffolk, T. S. Gooch, Sir W. Rowley, Bt.
Surrey, G. H. Sumner, *W. J. Dennison*
Sussex, Sir G. Webster, Bt. W. Burrell
Tamworth, Sir R. Peele, Bt. * W. Y. Peele
Tavistock, Ld. W. Russell, *Ld. J. Russell*
Taunton, A. Baring, * Sir Wm. Burroughs
Tewkesbury, J. E. Dowdeswell, J. Martin
Thetford, Lord C. Fitzroy, N. W. R. Colburne
Thirsk. Robert Frankland, R. G. Russell
Tiverton, Rt. Hon. R. Ryder, W. Fitzhugh
Totness, T. P. Courtenay, * Wm. Holmes
Tregony, * Lord Barnard, *C. O'Callaghan*
Truro, *Lord F. Somerset*, * W. E. Tomline
Wallingford, W. L. Hughes, E. F. Maitland
Wareham, * J. Calcraft, *Thomas Denham*
Warwickshire, Sir C. Mordaunt, Bart. D. S. Dugdale
Warwick, Ch. Mills, Hon. Sir F. Greville
Wells, J. B. Tredway, C. W. Taylor
Wendover, *Hon. Robert Smith*, Geo. Smith
Wenlock, Hon. J. B. Simpson, C. W. Forrester
Weobly, *Ld. Weymouth*, Ld. F. C. Bentinck
Westbury, R. Franco, *Lord F. Conyngham*
West Looe, Sir C. Hulme, Bt. * H. Goulbourn
Westminster, * Sir S. Romilly, Knt. Sir F. Burdett, Bart.
Westmoreland, Lord Lowther, Hon H. C. Lowther
Weymouth and Melcombe, *Wm. Williams*, *Fowel Buxton*, * Right Hon. T. Wallace, Masterton Ure
Whitchurch, Hon. H. G. Townshend, * Sam. Scott
Wigan, Sir R. H. Leigh, Bt. John Hodson
Wilton, Lord Fitzharris, Ralph Sheldon
Wiltshire, Paul Methuen, * W. P. L. Wellesley
Winchester, *P. St J. Mildmay*, J. H. Leigh
Winchelsea, H. Brougham, *G. Mills*
Windsor, E. Desborough, J. Rumsbottom
Woodstock, Sir H. W. Dashwood, * Lord R. Spencer
Wootton-Bassett, R. Ellison, W. T. Money
Worcestershire, Hon. W. H. Lyttleton, Hon. H. B. Lygon
Worcester, Lord Deerhurst, *Col. Davies*
Wycombe, Chipp. Sir J. D. King, Bart. Sir T. Baring, Bart.
Yarmouth, Great, ¶ Sir Geo. Anson, *C. E. Rumbold*
Yarmouth, (Hants) J. Taylor, *W. Mount*
Yorkshire, Lord Milton, ¶ J. A. S. Wortley
York, Hon. L. Dundas, Sir M. M. Sykes, Bt.

SCOTLAND.

Counties.

Aberdeen, James Ferguson
Ayr, *Gen. James Montgomery*
Argyll, Lord John Campbell
Banff, *Earl of Fife*
Berwick, * Sir John Marjoribanks
Caithness, *George Sinclair*
Cromarty, *Roderick Macleod, jun.*
Dumbarton, A. Colquhoun, Lord Clerk Register
Dumfries, Admiral Sir W. J. Hope
Edinburgh, Sir George Clerk
Fife, General W. Wemyss
Forfar, Hon. William Maule
Haddington, Sir J. Suttie
Inverness, Charles Grant, jun.
Kinross, *Thomas Graham*
Kincardine, G. H. Drummond
Kirkcudbright, Gen. J. Dunlop
Lanark, Lord A. Hamilton
Linlithgow, Hon. Sir A. Hope
Moray and Elgin, F. W. Grant
Orkney, *Hon. G. L. Dundas*
Peebles, Sir J. Montgomery

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Perth, James Drummond
Renfrew, *John Maxwell, jun.*
Ross, *Thomas Mackenzie, jun.*
Roxburgh, Sir Alexander Don
Selkirk, W. Elliott Lockhart
Stirling, Sir C. Edmonstone
Sutherland, George M. Grant
Wigton, James H. Blair.

Royal Burghs.

Edinburgh—Right Hon. William Dundas
Aberdeen, Inverbervie, Montrose, Arbroath, and Brechin—*Joseph Hume*
Ayr, Irvine, Inverary, Rothsay, and Campbelton—*T. F. Kennedy*
Anstruther, (Easter and Wester) Crail, Kilrenny, and Pittenween—Ld. Advocate
Dumfries, Sanquhar, Annan, Lochmaben, and Kirkcudbright—W. R. K. Douglas
Banff, Cullen, Kintore, Elgin, and Inverury—*Robert Grant*
Glasgow, Renfrew, Rutherglen, and Dumbarton—*Alex. Houston*
Inverness, Fortrose, Nairn, and Forres—*Geo. Cumming*
Jedburgh, Haddington, Lauder, Dunbar, and North Berwick—*Dudley North*
Kinghorn, Dysart, Kirkaldy, and Burntisland—Sir R. C. Ferguson
Selkirk, Peebles, Linlithgow, and Lanark—Sir J. B. Riddell
Perth, Dundee, Forfar, St Andrew's, and Cupar—*Arch. Campbell*
Stirling, Culross, Inverkeithing, Dunfermline, and Queensferry—*John Campbell*
Stranraer, Wigton, Whithorn, and New Galloway—Hon. J. H. K. Stewart
Tain, Dingwall, Dornock, Wick, and Kirkwall—Hugh Innes.

IRELAND.

Those marked thus (§) *are new for their respective places.*

Antrim, County, Hon. Col. J. O'Neill, *H. Seymour*
Armagh, Co. *C. Brownlow*, W. Richardson
Armagh, ¶ § John Leslie Foster
Athlone, *John Gordon*
Bandonbridge, *Captain Clifford, R. N.*
Belfast, § Hon. A. Chichester
Carlow, Co. Col. H. Bruen, *Sir U. Burgh*
Carlow, *Charles Harvey*
Carrickfergus, *Earl Belfast*
Cashel, *Edward Pennefather*
Cavan, Co. Nat. Sneyd, Rt Hon. Col. Barry
Clare, Co. § Rt Hon. W. V. Fitzgerald, Sir E. O'Brien
Clonmel, Right Hon. Colonel Bagwell
Coleraine, Rear-Ad. Sir J. P. Beresford, Bt.
Cork, Co. Lord Kingsboro', Hon. R. Hare
Cork, *Hon. C. Hutchinson*, Sir N. Colthurst
Donegal, Co. *Lord Mount Charles*, Hon. Gen. V. Hart
Down, Co. Lord Castlereagh, Lord A. Hill
Downpatrick, Lord Glerawley
Drogheda, Henry Meade Ogle
Dublin, Co. H. Hamilton, Col. R. W. Talbot
Dublin, Rt Hon. H. Grattan, Robert Shaw
Dublin University, Rt. Hon. W. C. Plunket
Dundalk, *Gerald Calaghan*
Dungannon, § Thomas Knox
Dungarvon, Hon. Gen. George Walpole
Ennis, *Spencer Perceval*
Enniskillen, Richard Maginnis
Fermanagh, Co. Gen. Sir L. Coll, Gen. Archdall
Galway, Co. James Daly, Col. R. Martin
Galway, Valentine Blake
Kerry, Co. Knight of Kerry, Col. J. Crosby
Kildare, Co. Lord W. Fitzgerald, R. La Touche
Kilkenny, Co. Hon. J. Butler, Hon. F. Ponsonby
Kilkenny, Hon. Charles H. Butler
King's County, Tho. Bernard, *J. Parsons*
Kinsale, *Geo. Cousemaker*
Leitrim, John La Touche, *Luke White*
Limerick, Co. *Hon. R. Fitzgibbon*, Hon. W. Quin
Limerick, Hon. Major Vereker
Lisburn, ¶ § John Leslie Foster
Londonderry, Co. G. R. Dawson, *R. A. Stewart*
Londonderry, Rt. Hon. Sir G. F. Hill, Bt.
Longford, Co. Lord Forbes, Sir L. Fetherstone
Louth, Co. Rt. Hon. J. Foster, Lord Jocelyn
Mallow, *William Wrixon Beecher*
Mayo, Co. Dominick Browne, *Ja. Browne*
Meath, Co. Earl Bective, Sir M. Somerville
Monaghan, Co. C. P. Leslie, *Hon. H. Westerne*
Newry, Hon. General T. Needham
Portarlington, Richard Sharpe
Queen's County, Right Hon. W. Pole, Sir H. Parnell
Roscommon, Co. A. French, Hon. Sir S. Mahon
Ross, *John Carroll*
Sligo, Co. E. S. Cooper, E. O'Hara
Sligo, *John Best*
Tipperary, Co. *Lord Cahir*, Hon. General Mathew
Tralee, *Edward Denny*
Tyrone, Co. Sir J. Stewart, Bt. *W. Stewart*
Waterford, Lord G. Beresford, R. Power
Waterford, Co. Rt. Hon. Sir J. Newport, Bt.
Westmeath, Co. Hon. H. Pakenham, G. Rochford
Wexford, Co. R. S. Carew, *C. Colclough*
Wexford, Richard Neville
Wicklow, Co. Hon. G. S. Proby, W. Parnell
Youghal, § Lord Bernard

Scots Representative Peers.—On the 24th July the following Noblemen were elected at Holyroodhouse, to represent the Scots Peerage in the ensuing Parliament, viz.

Peers' Names.	*No. of Votes.*
Duke of Roxburghe - - - -	48
Marquis of Queensberry - - -	54
——— Tweeddale - - - -	56
——— Lothian - - - -	57

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Peers' Names.	*No. of Votes.*	*Peers' Names.*	*No. of Votes.*
Earl of Errol	56	Lord Sinclair	50
—— Home	56	—— Colville of Culross	47
—— Kellie	54	—— Napier	51
—— Balcarras	56		
—— Rosebery	54	*Unsuccessful Candidates.*	
Viscount Arbuthnot	45	Earl of Caithness	3
Lord Forbes	51	—— Selkirk	13
—— Saltoun	55	Lord Reay	26
—— Gray	55	—— Belhaven	36

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 58th Year of the Reign of Geo. III. or in the Sixth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Cap. XXVIII. To repeal an act made in the 56th year of his present Majesty's reign, for establishing the use of an hydrometer, called Sikes's hydrometer, in ascertaining the strength of spirits, instead of Clarke's hydrometer; and for making other provisions in lieu thereof.—May 23.

Spirits deemed to be of the strength denoted by Sikes's hydrometer, except of the description mentioned.

Spirits, sweetened to defeat the operation of the hydrometer, forfeited.

Regulations for trying the strength of spirits by Clarke's hydrometer shall apply to Sikes's.

Scotch spirits imported into England, having an excess of strength, to be charged with a proportionate duty.

Irish spirits, the strength of which being ascertained under 56 Geo. III. c. 140, not liable to forfeiture on account of an excess of strength.

Cap. XXIX. For regulating the payment of fees for pardons under the Great Seal.—May 23.

From and after the passing of this act, no fee, gratuity, or other dues, paid or payable for or in respect of any grant of a pardon by his Majesty, his heirs, and successors, or for or in respect of any letters patent, charter, warrant, bill, docket, or other instrument appertaining thereto, or the transcript of any such instrument, shall be paid or payable by or on behalf of the person or persons in whose favour or to whom such pardon shall be granted; but that all fees which are now paid and payable for the granting and passing of any such pardon or pardons shall be paid by the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in the same manner and by the same persons as other law expences on behalf of his Majesty are paid.

Cap. XXX. For preventing frivolous and vexatious actions of assault and battery, and for slanderous words, in Courts.—May 23.

In actions of trespass for assault, if damages are given under 40s., plaintiff to recover only so much costs as damages so given.

And if damages be laid under 40s. and the jury shall assess damages under 30s. the plaintiff shall recover only costs to the amount of damages given.

Cap. XXXI. To amend an act passed in the 53d year of his Majesty's reign, to make further regulations for the building and repairing of court houses and sessions houses in Ireland.—May 23.

Cap. XXXII. To amend so much of an act of the 55th year of his present Majesty as relates to the salaries of clergymen officiating as chaplains in houses of correction.—May 23.

Justices in sessions may assign a larger salary, not to exceed L. 100 a-year; and not exceeding L. 150 to chaplains of gaols and houses of correction.

Cap. XXXIII. To alter the allowance for broken plate glass, and to exempt manufacturers of certain glass wares from penalties for not being licensed.—May 23.

Cap. XXXIV. To repeal the several bounties on the exportation of refined sugar from any part of the United Kingdom, and to allow other bounties in lieu thereof, until the 5th day of July 1820, and for reducing the size of the packages in which refined sugar may be exported.—May 23.

Cap. XXXV. To provide for the maintaining of the Royal Canal from the river Liffey to the river Shannon, in Ireland.—May 23.

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Cap. XXXVI. To carry into execution a treaty, made between his Majesty and the King of Spain, for the preventing traffic in slaves.—May 28.

Cap. XXXVII. For further continuing, until the 5th day of July 1819, an act of the 44th year of his present Majesty, to continue the restrictions contained in several acts of his present Majesty, on payments of cash by the Bank of England.—May 28.

Cap. XXXVIII. To extend and render more effectual the present regulations for the relief of sea-faring men and boys, subjects of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in foreign parts.—May 28.

Cap. XXXIX. To explain and amend an act, passed in the 56th year of the reign of his present Majesty, for amending the law of Ireland respecting the recovery of tenements from absconding, overholding, and defaulting tenants, and for the protection of the tenant from undue distress.—May 28.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

July 2.—John Bernard Gilpin, Esq. to be Consul for the State of Rhode Island.

6.—Charles Rushworth, Esq. to be a Commissioner for the Affairs of Taxes.

18.—Charles Dawson, Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul for the provinces of Biscay and Guispuscoa.

Mr Joseph Viale to be Vice-consul at Gibraltar for the King of the Two Sicilies.

Aug. 8.—Donald Macintosh, Esq. to be British Consul for the State of New Hampshire, and the district of Maine.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

July 7.—The Associate Congregation of Stonehouse gave an unanimous call to Mr James Harper, preacher of the Gospel, to be their pastor.

9.—The Associate Burgher Congregation of Kilmarnock gave an unanimous call to the Rev. George Lawson, Bolton, England.

Mr John Glen, preacher of the Gospel, was ordained Minister of the Chapel, Portobello.

The Rev. Henry Rolls, B. A. was instituted by the Lord Bishop of Peterborough to the Rectory of Barnwell St Andrew, in the county of Northampton, on the presentation of her Grace the Duchess of Buccleuch and Queensberry.

16.—John Robertson, Esq. of Tullibelton, has presented Mr David Black, preacher, to the parish and church of Kilspindy, vacant by the translation of the Rev. Dr Dow to the parish and church of Kirkpatrick Irongray.

22.—The Associate Burgher Congregation of North Leith gave an harmonious call to Mr James Harper, preacher of the Gospel, to be their minister.

25.—John Guthrie, Esq. of Guthrie, has presented Mr John Bruce, preacher of the Gospel, son of the late Rev. John Bruce, minister of Forfar, to the church and parish of Guthrie, vacant by the death of the Rev. James Will.

26.—The Rev. William B. Nivison, son of the late Rev. Abraham Nivison of Middlebie, was ordained by the Presbytery of Edinburgh, being appointed to one of the charges in the English Collegiate Church at Amsterdam.

29.—The Rev. Mr Thomas Wilson was ordained assistant and successor to his father, the Rev. Mr Wilson, minister of the parish of Gamery.

At a meeting of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr John Brown, preacher of the Gospel, after going through the usual trials, was ordained pastor of the Presbyterian church at Kingston, Jamaica, in room of the Rev. Mr James Brown, formerly appointed to that situation, but who has since declined it, having been presented to a parish in this country.

Aug. 7.—Mr John Bennet, preacher of the Gospel, was ordained and admitted minister of the parish of Ettrick, on the presentation of Lord Napier.

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Capt. John M'Ra, 1 F. to be Major in the Army 2d June 1818.
—— Geo. Fitz Clarence, 24 Dr. to be Major in the Army 16th do.
1 L. Gds. Ensign H. D. Campbell, from 20 F. to be Cornet & Sub-Lieut. vice Womb-well, ret. 27th do.
8 Drs. J. Robinson to be Cornet by purch. vice Cochrane, prom. 2d July
9 Cornet J. Greenwood to be Lieut. by purch. vice Maberly, 100 F. 11th June
C. T. Jones to be Cornet by purch. vice Greenwood do.
10 Cornet C. Harvey to be Lieut. by pur. vice Arnold, 99 F. 9th July
Lord Geo. Bentinck to be Cornet by pur. vice Harvey do.
11 R. J. Gulston, to be Cornet by purch. vice Jenkins, 1 Dr. 25th June
Gent. Cadet G. Hobart to be Cornet by purch. vice Paxton, prom. 3d July
18 Rob. Hackett to be Cornet by purch. vice Hackett, ret. 11th June
Staff. C. Cav. R. Lawrence to be Vet. Surg. vice Barrington, removed to Maidstone 2d July
1 F. Capt. Mosse's appointment antedated to the 4th Feb.
Ensign E. Mainwaring to be Lieut. vice M'Leod, killed 24th June
—— J. D. Morris to be Lieut. vice Bell, killed 25th do.
2 —— C. Tolcher to be Lieut. vice Adams, dead 9th July
G. C. Harvey to be Ensign vice Tolcher do.
19 Bt. Lt. Col. L. Hook, from 2 Ceylon Regt. to be Major vice M'Nabb, dead 5th Jan.
Capt. M. Prager from h. p. 3 Ceylon Regt. to be Capt. vice M'Glashan, dead 3d Dec. 1817.
20 —— E. Jackson to be Major by pur. vice Murray, ret. 11th June 1818.
Lieut. R. L. Lewis to be Capt by purch. vice Jackson do.
Ensign A. Tovey to be Lieut. by purch. vice Lewis do.
A. Congreve to be Ensign by purch. vice Tovey do.
21 Assist. Surg. W. Stevenson, from 60 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Berry, ret. on h. p. 60 F. 9th July
24 Lieut. J. Blake to be Capt. vice Warburton, dead 25th June
Ensign T. F. Smith to be Lieut. vice Blake do.

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28 Wm. Nicholson to be Ensign by purch. vice Lister, prom. 2d July
37 Ensign R. N. Lee, from h. p. 81 F. to be Ensign, vice Bentham 52 F. 25th June
40 Lt. Gen. Sir B. Spencer, G. C. B. from Rifle Brig. to be Colonel, vice Sir G. Osborn, dead 2d July
44 Lieut. T. Mackrell to be Capt. vice Bt. Lt. Col. Johnston, dead 11th June
Ensign G. Dunlevie to be Lieut. vice Mackrell do.
T. Eastwood to be Ensign vice Dunlevie do.
47 Lt. Col. Cheyne's appointment antedated to the 23d Sept. 1813.
50 Ensign D. Bateman to be Lieut. vice Swayne, dead 25th June 1818.
Gent. Cadet G. Flude to be Ensign, vice Bateman do.
52 Ensign J. Bentham, from 37 F. to be Ensign, vice Hayes, ret. on h. p. 81 F. do.
72 Capt. J. Doyle, from h. p. 47 F. to be Capt. vice Somerset, Cape Corps do.
73 Lieut. H. Munich, from 1 Ceylon Regt. to be Lieut. vice Taylor, dead 1st Jan.
2d Lieut. G. Minter, from 1 Ceylon Regt. to be Lieut. vice Maclaine, killed 15th do.
90 Lieut. C. Le Hunte, to be Capt. by pur. vice Bt. Maj. Ware, ret. 25th June
Ensign J. Ker to be Lieut. by purch. vice Le Hunte do.
J. H. White to be Ensign, by purch. vice Ker do.
96 Ensign G. Roch to be Lieut. by purch. vice Campbell, prom. 9th July
99 Lieut. R. Arnold, from 10 Dr. to be Capt. vice Ritter, ret. do.
—— J. N. Fox, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Driscall, removed from the serv. 2d Apr.
Rifle Brig. Major-Gen. Sir J. Oswald, K. C. B. to be Colonel, vice Sir B. Spencer, 40 F. 2d July
1 W. I. R. Lieut. G. Ledgingham, from h. p. Cape Regt. to be Paym. vice Burke 18th June
2 Robert Alpherts to be Ensign vice Armstrong, cancelled do.
1 Ceyl. Reg. 2d Lieut. T. Hogg, from h. p. 3 Ceyl. Reg. to be 2d Lieut. vice Minter, 73 F. 15th Jan.
2 Capt. G. Stewart, from h. p. 3 Ceyl. Reg. to be Capt. vice Hook, 15 F. 5th do.
Cape Corps. Capt. H. Somerset, from 72 F. to be Capt. of Cav. 25th June
Maidstone. Vet. Surg.——Barrington, from Staff C. of Cav. to be Vet. Surg. vice Steed, h. p. 2d July
Garrisons. Lt. Gen. Wm. Knollis to be Lt. Gov. of St John's, vice Elford, dead 11th June
Capt. W. Boycraft to be Adj. of Chelsea Hosp. vice Acklom superannuated do.
Hosp. Staff. Apoth. W. Lyons to be Surg. to the Forces 11th do.
Assist. Surg. S. Burd, M. D. from 61 F. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Storey, dead 9th July
Hosp. Assist. T. G. Stephenson, to be Assist. Surg. to the Forces, vice M'Nulty, dead 2d do.
—— J. Farquhar, from h. p. Hos. Assist. to the Forces 6th June

Exchanges.

Brevet Colonel Rainsford, from 19 F. with Lieut. Col. Maclean, 89 F.
Major Purvis, from 1 Dr. rec. diff. between full pay of Cav. and Inf. with Major Wallace, h. p. Canadian Fenc.
—— Brunt, from 85 F. rec. diff. with Brevet Lt. Col. Kelly, h. p. 4 Ceylon Reg.
—— Macgibbon, from 57 F. with Brevet Lt. Col. Carey, h. p. 62 F.
Brevet Major A. Stewart from the 31 F. rec. diff. with Capt Doewra, h. p. 4 Ceylon Reg.
Brevet Major Elliott, from 83 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Smith, h. p. 60 F.
Capt. Gethin, from 60 F. with Capt. Cameron, 72 F.
—— Yorke, from 13 F. with Brevet Major R. Campbell, 52 F.
—— Rawson, from 35 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Chitty, h. p. 27 F.
—— Owen, from 72 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Read, h. p. 12 F.
—— C. Cox, from 87 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Husband, h. p.
—— Shaw, from 2 W. I. R. with Capt. Fitz Gerald, h. p. 5 W. I. R.
—— Pigott, from 84 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Arnaud, h. p. 11 F.
Lieut. Flisk, from 1 Dr. G. rec. diff. with Lieut. Blathwayt, h. p. 23 Dr.
—— Sunbolf, from 24 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Watson, h. p. 33 F.
—— Theballier, from 35 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Tenant, h. p.
—— Wm. Cox, from 46 F. with Lieut. Prior, h. p. 12 F.
—— Davis, from 47 F. with Lieut. Watts, 4 W. I. R.
—— Henderson, from 72 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Jervis, h. p.
—— James, from 73 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Schonfeldt, h. p. Cape Reg.
—— Eastwood, from 73 F. with Lieut. Thistleton, h. p. 3 Ceylon Regt.
—— Hay, from 2 Ceylon Regt. with Lieut. Gill, h. p. 3 Ceylon Reg.
—— Boldero, from 25 F. with Lieut. Millar, h. p. 27 F.
—— Perry, from 30 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Craigie, h. p. 52 F.
—— M'Donald, from 58 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. M'Conchy, h. p. 52 F.
—— D. M'Donald, from 92 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hon. J. Sinclair, h. p.
—— Dowd, from 3 W. I. R. with Lieut Collins, h. p. 1 F.
—— Gordon, from W. I. Rang. with Lieut. Ramsay, h. p. 15 Dr.
—— Wallace, from 7 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Brownlow, h. p.
—— Brock, from 32 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Crawford, h. p. Sicilian Regt.
—— Keogh, from 57 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hartley, h. p.
—— Walker, from 67 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Lecky, h. p. 43 F.
—— Brown, from 80 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Wolseley, h. p.
—— Archer, from 88 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Magennis, 87 F.
Cornet & Sub.-Lt. Stopford, from 1 Life Gds. with Lieut. Wombwell, h. p. 72 F.
Cornet Moseley, from 4 Dr. G. with Ensign and Lt. Jacob, 1 F. G.
Ensign Brett, from 15 F. with Ensign Blair, 51 F.
—— Couper, from 60 F. with Ensign Diddep, 64 F.
—— Drew, from 78 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Macleod, h. p.
—— Turnbull, from 64 F. with Ensign Carthew, h. p. 73 F.
—— Fearon, from 33 F. with Ensign Clarke, h. p. 1 F.
—— Thomas, from 35 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Satterthwaite, h. p. 45 F.
—— Spalding, from 73 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Russell, h. p. 84 F.
—— Home, from 4 W. I. R. with Ensign Langton, h. p. 69 F.
Paym. Jones, from 30 F. with Paym. Cruickshanks, 80 F.
Surg. Rose, from 64 F. with Surg. Hately, h. p. 63 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Major Murray, 20 F.
—— Ware, 90 F.
Lieut. Wombwell, 1 Life Gds.
Cornet Halkett, 18 Dr.

Appointments Cancelled.

Ensign Money, 38 F.
—— Armstrong, 2 W. I. R.

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Cashiered.

Lieut. Harrison, 9 F.
—— Lahrbusch, 60 F.

Officers Wounded in the late operations in India.

Lieut. Warrand, 22 Dr.
Ensign Newhouse, 65 F.

Deaths.

General Sir George Osborne. Bt. 40 F. 29th June 1818.
Lieut.-Col. M'Nabb, 19 F. 4th Jan. 1818.
—— Johnston, 44 F. 5th June 1818.
—— A. Baron Linsingen, late 2 Hussars, K. G. L. 12th Dec. 1817.
Capt. Warburton, 24 F.
Lieut. Goate, 3 Dr. G. 23d May 1818.
—— Adams, 2 F. 14th April 1818.
—— Swayne, 50 F. 15th June 1818.
—— Taylor, 73 F. 30th Dec. 1817.
—— Maclaine, (killed in action) 73 F. 13th Jan. 1818.
—— Weiss, late 5 Line K. G. L.
Paymaster Russell, Leeds Rec. Dist.
Surg. Crake, 67 F. 12th Jan. 1818.
—— Muston, So. Line. Mil. 3d June 1818.

Miscellaneous.

Griffith, Hosp. Mate at Trinidad 22d Apr. 1818.
Rev. Geo. Pidgeon, officiating chaplain at New Brunswick 6th May 1818.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

The month of July set in with dry weather, the maximum temperature gradually increasing from 64 to 72. Between the 6th and 9th, there fell about nine-tenths of an inch, the temperature at the same time diminishing. After the 12th, the temperature again increased gradually, till on the 17th the thermometer stood at 80½. This great elevation was soon succeeded by rain, which cooled the atmosphere. Between the 19th and 23d, there fell about seven-tenths; the thermometer in the meantime scarcely ever reaching 70. The 24th and 25th were dry and warm, the highest being 76. On the 26th it rained heavily, and continued to do so more or less every day till the end of the month. During these six days the quantity of rain amounted to about two inches and two-tenths. On the whole, the month has been warm and wet. The mean temperature is about 4 degrees higher than the same month last year, and the rain three quarters of an inch more. The barometer and hygrometer have also stood higher, and the former has been more steady. Crops of every kind were much improved by the rain in the early part of the month, but a good deal injured by the heavy falls towards the end.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

JULY 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	68.3
. . . . . cold,	52.2
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	65.0
. . . . . 10 P. M.	56.4
. . . of daily extremes,	60.3
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	59.7
. . . 4 daily observations,	60.0
Whole range of Thermometer,	501.5
Mean daily ditto,	16.1
. . temperature of spring water,	56.5

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 64)	29.867
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 64)	29.894
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 64)	29.881
Whole range of Barometer,	5.125
Mean daily ditto,	.175

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	25.4
. . . 10 P. M.	15.1
. . both,	19.5
Rain in Inches,	3·983
Evaporation in ditto,	2.610

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	27.7
. . 10 P. M.	18.7

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	17th day,	80.5
Minimum,	1st,	58.5
Lowest maximum,	31st,	55.5
Highest minimum,	15th,	61.0
Highest 10 A. M.	17th,	77.0
Lowest ditto,	3d,	50.5
Highest 10 P. M.	15th,	67.0
Lowest ditto,	1st,	48.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	24th,	27.5
Least ditto,	31st,	5.0

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	15th,	30.200
Lowest ditto,	25th,	29.595
Highest 10 P. M.	14th,	30·250
Lowest ditto,	25th,	29.620
Greatest range in 24 hours,	30th,	.423
Least ditto,	16th,	.010

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	1st,	50.0
Lowest ditto,	31st,	2.0
Highest 10 P. M.	1st,	32.0
Lowest ditto,	7th,	2.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 2d, 10 A. M.	47.0
Least ditto, 7th, 10 P. M.	1.0

Fair days 13; rainy days 18; wind, west of meridian, 26; east of meridian, 5.

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METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
July 1	M.	49	29.839	M. 62	Cble.	Warm, snsh. wind mod.
	E.	62	.858	E. 64		
2	M.	42	.920	M. 63	E.	Ditto, ditto.
	E.	62	.922	E. 62		
3	M.	42	.932	M. 58	W.	Cold, rain, wind mod.
	E.	56	.766	E. 60		
4	M.	51	.789	M. 62	N. W.	Warm, snsh. wind mod.
	E.	63	.818	E. 65		
5	M.	51	.822	M. 68	N. W.	Warm, dull, wind mod.
	E.	73	.825	E. 68		
6	M.	49	.872	M. 62	W.	Ditto, ditto.
	E.	71	.826	E. 66		
7	M.	52	.682	M. 66	W.	Calm, shry.
	E.	59	.461	E. 61		
8	M.	50	.694	M. 62	N. W	Mild, shwry. wind mod
	E.	60	.815	E. 62		
9	M.	45	.790	M. 62	N. W.	Warm, dull, wind high.
	E.	65	.576	E. 62		
10	M.	50	.576	M. 62	N. W.	Wrm, clear, ditto.
	E.	60	.576	E. 62		
11	M.	48	.505	M. 62	N. W.	Warm, dull, wind hign.
	E.	61	.505	E. 61		
12	M.	46	.570	M. 62	N. W.	Variable, wind mod.
	E.	55	.526	E. 60		
13	M.	47	.631	M. 59	Cble.	Wm. sunsh. calm.
	E.	66	.850	E. 63		
14	M.	54	.972	M. 66	W.	Ditto, ditto, wind brisk.
	E.	70	.984	E. 70		
15	M.	55	.975	M. 70	N. W.	Ditto, ditto, wind mod.
	E.	74	30.262	E. 74		
16	M.	59	29.987	M. 72	N. W.	Ditto, ditto.
	E.	79	.985	E. 78		
July 17	M.	57	29.902	M. 77	N. W.	Wrm. sunsh. calm.
	E.	83	.870	E. 72		
18	M.	56	.870	M. 71	Cble.	Thun. rain, wind. mod.
	E.	65	.704	E. 65		
19	M.	52	.702	M. 65	E.	Rainy, wind mod.
	E.	62	.840	E. 59		
20	M.	49	.849	M. 59	E.	Sunshine, wind mod.
	E.	65	.816	E. 60		
21	M.	51	.502	M. 59	S. W.	Dull, showr. wind mod.
	E.	67	.551	E. 62		
22	M.	54	.589	M. 61	N. W.	Dull, wind mod.
	E.	66	.642	E. 65		
23	M.	55	.559	M. 67	N. W.	Snsh. lights. wind brisk.
	E.	72	.757	E. 72		
24	M.	59	.509	M. 67	Cble.	Thun. clast. wind brisk.
	E.	72	.566	E. 71		
25	M.	48	.170	M. 68	Cble.	Rain, wind high.
	E.	69	.429	E. 67		
26	M.	59	.557	M. 65	N. W.	Rainy, wind mod.
	E.	66	.546	E. 60		
27	M.	51	.665	M. 59	N. W.	Ditto, ditto
	E.	57	.790	E. 60		
28	M.	45	.955	M. 60	N. W.	Wrm. sunsh. wind mod.
	E.	67	.955	E. 63		
29	M.	47	.783	M. 60	N. W.	Shry, wind high.
	E.	68	.632	E. 65		
30	M.	46	.650	M. 65	S. E.	Clear, sunsh. wind high.
	E.	68	.868	E. 65		
31	M.	50	.714	M. 60	S. E.	Heavy rain, wind mod.
	E.	58	.612	E. 58		

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE harvest this season is at least a month earlier than in the last two years, and must be greatly more productive, though the crops are not, in general, so weighty as we have seen them. In the south of England reaping began, in a few instances, almost a month ago, but there, the rains having come too late to benefit the corn plants that were then nearly ripe, the produce is reported to be in many instances very deficient, particularly that of the spring-sown crops. The later harvest of Scotland, of which the labours are about to become general, promises to be more abundant, and to be equal to an average of good years, certainly not more, as the newspapers, according to custom, have already proclaimed. There is no complaint from any quarter of disease among the wheats, which, if got up while this fine weather continues, cannot fail to be of excellent quality. Barley is, perhaps, very generally an inferior crop, and probably the only one that is so, if we extend our view over both divisions of the Island, and all the varieties of soil. Turnips and potatoes, with few exceptions, are good, and the latter, from their culture having been much extended of late, must be plentiful, cheap, and will, in all probability, in this early season, be fully ripened, and got up without the injury to which they are often exposed from frost. The orchards have seldom promised a larger produce; apples, in particular, are very abundant. The hop plantations will not make such a return as was once expected, in some places not half that of a good year. Clover seeds are rather unpromising, and, what is more to be regretted, the seeds sown with the grain last spring seem to have failed in many instances, which must derange the regular system of management for some years to come. There has been no great fluctuation in the corn markets for some weeks; the prices for the six weeks preceding the 15th instant, by which importation is regulated, four weeks of which are given in the tables subjoined, are still so high as to keep the ports open. Live stock, which had risen to nearly the highest war prices in the early part of summer, has been less in demand and somewhat lower of late. Wool never, we believe, sold for more money, Southdown having brought 3s., Leicester 2s., Cheviot 1s. 6d., and Blackfaced nearly 1s. per pound avoirdupois.—15th *August.*

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CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. peck	1818.	Oatmeal. Bolls	Oatmeal. Peck.	Ba. & P. meal. Bolls.	Ba. & P. meal. Peck.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. d.	s. d.			s. d.		s. d.
July 15	504	31 45	39 3	— —	23 32	27 29	10 11	2	July 14	385	1 9	48	1 5
22	521	24 44	37 7	— —	24 30	27 30	10 11	1 8	21	432	1 9	59	1 5
29	191	25 43 6	39 9	— —	23 28	26 28	10 11	1 4	28	367	1 8	75	1 5
Aug. 5	423	26 43	37 10	— —	22 26	26 28	10 11	1	Aug. 4	569	1 7	85	1 5
12	457	27 43	37 6	34 36	22 27	26 28	10 11	10	11	—	1 7	—	1 4

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Americ	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scots.	Bns. & Pse. Stir.	Bns. & Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour, 280 lbs.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s.	s.	s. s.	s. s.
July 15	40 43	35 40	38 40	24 29	20 23	— —	35 39	35 36	27	32	22 24	66 70
22	40 43	35 40	38 42	24 28	20 28	25 28	35 39	35 36	27	33	22 24	66 70
29	40 43	35 39	37 39	23 27	20 26	25 28	35 39	35 36	27	33	22 24	66 70
Aug. 5	40 43	35 38	35 39	23 27	20 26	25 26	35 39	35 36	27	33	22 24	66 70
12	40 43	34 38	35 39	23 27	20 25	24 25	35 39	33 35	27	33	22 24	68 70

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
July 17	615	26 43 0	38 2	28 36	20 31	22 29	23 29
24	649	26 41 0	35 6	32 38	20 29	24 30	24 30
31	517	22 42 0	35 5	33 39	20 29	24 30	24 30
Aug. 7	732	23 40 0	34 6	31 37	20 27	23 29	23 29
14	466	26 40 0	36 0	28 40	20 27	21 27	21 27

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
July 13	25 0 28 0	1 8
20	25 0 28 0	1 8
27	25 0 26 0	1 8
Aug. 3	23 0 25 0	1 7
10	22 0 24 0	1 6

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pol	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280lb. Fine.	Flour, 280lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
July 13	63 97	40 50	40 58	34 47	41 52	55 72	55 63	55 66	50 57	75 80	70 75	14
20	58 90	40 50	40 58	26 38	36 40	62 84	60 80	55 66	50 63	75 80	70 75	14
27	55 87	40 50	40 58	26 38	36 40	62 82	60 80	55 66	50 63	75 80	70 75	14
Aug. 3	60 85	— —	33 56	28 39	31 38	65 76	61 68	51 64	56 62	70 75	65 70	14
10	60 85	44 48	42 58	24 38	32 40	66 77	60 70	56 70	54 60	70 75	65 70	13½

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatm. 240 lb. Eng.	Oatm. 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
July 14	10 0 13 6	3 4 3 4	6 3 8 0	46 50	56 65	60 68	56 58	46 50	40 48	43 45	37 42
21	9 9 13 3	4 4 5 0	6 0 7 9	46 50	56 68	60 68	54 56	44 48	39 47	42 44	36 40
28	9 6 12 3	4 3 4 11	6 0 7 9	46 50	58 70	60 68	54 56	44 48	39 47	42 43	36 40
Aug. 4	9 3 12 6	4 2 4 10	5 3 7 9	46 50	58 70	60 68	54 56	44 48	38 46	41 42	30 40
11	9 3 12 4	4 2 4 8	5 0 7 6	46 50	58 70	60 68	52 54	42 46	37 45	41 42	30 40

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans	Pease.	Oatm. 140lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
July 4	84 4	53 1	8 8	33 0	57 10	54 1	36 8
11	86 3	51 6	8 11	31 4	59 2	55	37 2
18	87 8	53 6	51 7	36 4	62 0	56 1	37 6
25	87 10	53 10	52 7	36 11	63 7	57 11	38 7
Aug. 1	85 1	51 5	52 9	36 7	66 4	57 5	37 11

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Jul. 4	83 4	50 11	47 7	31 9	56 7	53 6
11	84 2	50 9	47 6	32 4	57 11	55 4
18	85 6	52 11	50 5	34 2	59 11	56 2
25	86 7	51 5	51 2	35 7	62 6	58 7
A. 1	81 7	50 0	50 7	35 2	65 1	58 4

Average Prices in Scotland for the Four Weeks preceding 15th July.

Wheat, 67s. 8d.—Rye, 59s. 1d.—Barley, 42s. 10d.—Oats, 29s. 9d.—Beans, 50s. 6 d.—Pease, 50s. 8d.—Oatmeal, per boll, 26s. 0d.—Bear or Big, 41s. 5d.

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COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The price of Muscovades started 2s. about the middle of July, but they have since declined to their former prices. Refined goods are in considerable request, but, on account of more supplies, they rather look downwards. Lumps are in request for shipping to the Baltic. Yesterday, 14,808 bags East India descriptions went off about the prices of the former sale. *Coffee* has experienced much fluctuation since our last. From the 12th to the 21st July, prices rose about 26s. per cwt., but have since declined about 12s. A public sale this forenoon, consisting of 233 casks, 13 bags, chiefly of Jamaica coffee, went off with great briskness, good ordinary selling at 145s. and 145s. 6d., fine ordinary 146s., very ordinary 139s. *Cotton.*—The purchases last week were, 1300 Pernams, 2s. 1d. to 2s. 1½d.; 100 Maranhams, 2s.; 36 Boweds, 21d. to 21½d.; a few Orleans, 21½d.; Demeraras, 23½d. to 2s.; 48 Barbadoes, 21½d. to 22¾d.; a few Montserrats, 20½d.; Surinams, 2s. 0¾d. to 2s. 1½d.; 74 Laguiras, 19d. *Rum.*—There have been considerable purchases of rum since our last, chiefly on speculation for shipping. This forenoon, 200 puncheons Leewards, 2 per cent. under proof, were sold at 3s 2d. *Tobacco.*—There have been of late considerable purchases, and, as the stock is trivial, the prices are advancing about 0½d. to 1d. per pound. Virginia (Richmond inspection) has been sold at 72s. *Oils.*—Prices of oil in London are nearly nominal, and the purchases are confined to small parcels for immediate use. Greenland cargoes for arrival have been sold a shade lower. South Sea oil has also declined Little variation in seed oils.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The prices of tallow have rather given way, and the demand at the reduction continues limited. Hemp and flax are without variation, but holders of the former anticipate an improvement, on account of considerable purchases made in St Petersburgh for the American Government. *Brandy* and *Geneva.*—A public sale of brandy was brought forward last week, and went off much higher than was expected; it consisted of 96 puncheons. The best Cogniac sold 8s. 4d. to 8s. 5d., remainder 7s. 9d. to 8s. 4d. There is little doing in Geneva; the prices remain the same.

The trade of Liverpool is now in the most prosperous state. The value of exports from that port between 5th April and 5th July 1818, exceeds that of the corresponding quarter of last year by more than L. 550,000. The business of the custom-house is so much increased, that we are told application has been made to the Commissioners for several additional clerks.—*August* 11.

The cotton-spinning in Glasgow, which, for a good many months, has been comparatively flat, has acquired an uncommon activity within these few weeks. About six months' stock of yarn formerly in hand is now bought up, principally by English merchants Cotton-spinners in Glasgow, who are steady and active, are making from L. 3, 10s to L. 4, 10s. a fortnight, but they have to pay a small sum for their piecer's wages. —*August* 15.

Course of Exchange, London, August 11.—Amsterdam, 37 : 2 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 36 : 8. Rotterdam, 11 : 9 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 12 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 6 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 7 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 35 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 55. Frankfort on the Maine, 143¼ Ex. M. Madrid, 39 effect. Cadiz, 39 effect. Gibraltar, 34. Leghorn, 51¼. Genoa, 47. Lisbon. 58¼. Rio Janeiro, 68. Dublin, 10¼. per cent. Cork, 10¼.

Prices of Gold and Silver per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, L. 4 : 1 : 6. Foreign gold in bars, L. 4 : 1 : 6. New doubloons, L 4 : 0 : 0. New dollars, L.0 : 5 : 5½. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 5.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d.—Cork, or Dublin, 12s. 8d.—Belfast, 15s. 9d.—Hamburgh, 12s. 8d.—Madeira, 20s.—Jamaica, 30s. Greenland out and home, 3½ gs.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from July 15 *to August* 11, 1818.

	July 15th.	July 22d.	July 29th.	Aug. 5th.	Aug. 11th.
Bank stock,	——	277	276	276½	276
3 per cent. reduced,	78¼	78¼	77⅞	78	78
3 per cent. consols,	77½	77½	77⅛	77⅜	77¼
3½ per cent (*new.*)	88⅛	88¼	88	88¼	88¼
4 per cent. consols,	97½	97½	97	97¼	97⅛
5 per cent. navy annuities	106⅛	106⅜	105⅞	106	106⅛
India stock,	——	233	232	233½	232½
—— bonds,	96pr.	90pr.	92pr.	91 92pr.	95 96pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	19 21pr.	19 21pr.	19 21pr.	18 20pr.	18 19pr.
—— 3d.	21 22pr.	19 20pr.	19 21pr.	18 19pr.	18 19pr.
Consols for acct.	79¼	79	77¼	77¼	77⅜
French 5 per cents.	74fr. 90c.	76fr. 35c.	77fr. 30c.	76fr. 60c.	77fr. 0c.

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PRICES CURRENT.—Aug. 8.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 7½d	2s 8
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 1	3 2½
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 10	4 0
Sugar, *Musc.*								
B. P. Dry Brown,	80	—	78	81	70	78	77	79
Fine and very fine,	92	96	—	—	90	94	85	91
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	40	52	41	44
White,	—	—	—	—	53	63	52	65
Refined, Double Loaves,	150	155	—	—	—	—	1 3 (lb.)	1 5
Powder ditto,	124	126	—	—	—	—	112	124
Single ditto,	120	122	119	124	124	126	—	—
Small Lumps,	116	118	114	116	125	128	—	—
Large ditto,	114	115	110	112	114	120	109	111
Crushed Lumps,	—	68	66	67	70	72	—	—
Molasses, British,	—	40	37	37 6	41	—	37	38 6
Coffee, *Jamaica*,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ord. good, and fine ord.	133	148	136	146	140	146	142	150
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	158	160	156	160
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	130	140	—	—	130	140	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	142	149	—	—	142	149	—	—
St Domingo,	143	148	—	—	143	148	—	—
Pimento (in Bond),	—	11½	11	11½	10½	11	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 8d	3 10	3 5	3 8	3 5	3 10	3s 6d	5s 6d
Brandy,	9s	10	—	—	—	—	8 6	10 6
Geneva,	3s 5d	3 7	—	—	—	—	3 4	3 6
Aqua,	7 8	9	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Growths,	50	54	—	—	—	—	35 0	60 0
Portugal Red,	48	54	—	—	—	—	48 0	56 0
Spanish White,	34	55	—	—	—	—	25 0	65 0
Teneriffe,	30	35	—	—	—	—	—	—
Madeira,	60	70	—	—	—	—	58	65
Logwood, Jamaica,	£9 9	—	8 15	9 0	8 0	8 5	£7 5	£7 7
Honduras,	10	—	8 8	9 0	8 10	8 15	7 10	7 15
Campeachy,	10 10	—	10	10 10	9 10	10 0	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	12	—	—	—	10 0	12 0	£11 0	£12 0
Cuba,	15	—	—	—	14 10	15 0	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine,	9s 6d	11 6	8 6	9 6	—	—	10s 6d	11s 0d
Timber, Amer. Pine,	2s 2	2 3	—	—	2 6	2 8	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 5	4 6	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 4	1 8	10	1 8	1 3	1 5	1s 3d	1s 6d
Tar, American,	—	—	—	—	14 6	18 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	23	24	—	—	16 6	17 0	21	—
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	77	78	80	82	82	—	76	—
Home melted,	77	78	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine,	43	—	50	51	—	—	49	—
Petersburgh Clean,	47	—	50	51	48	50	48	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	76	77	—	—	—	—	78	80
Dutch,	60	120	—	—	—	—	65	80
Irish,	56	61	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	100	105	—	—	—	—	105	—
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	15 0	16 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	50	51	—	—	—	—	—	—
Montreal ditto,	57	58	56	57	54	55	56	—
Pot,	50	52	48	50	44	46	52	—
Oil, Whale,	35	—	33	34	37	38	40	—
Cod,	54 (p.brl.)	—	—	—	37	38	36	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine,	9½	10½	11¼	11¾	0 9	0 10½	10d	11d
inferior,	7½	8	9	9½	0 7	—	7	8
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 9	1 10	1 8	1 9½	1 7	1 9
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 10	4 0	3 6	3 8	2 6	3 6
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	2 0	2 3	1 11	2 4	1 10	2 3
Pernambuco,	—	—	2 2½	2 3½	2 0½	2 1½	2 0½	2 1½
Maranham,	—	—	2 1½	2 2	1 11½	2 0½	1 11	2 0

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Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced in July 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Ashworth, A. Stansfield, York, fustian manufacturer
Ashworth, J. Manchester, grocer
Armitage, W. senior, Thorne, York, mariner
Abbot, S. New Court, London, merchant
Alcock, E. Atherstone, Warwick, hat-manufacturer
Barton, J. London, dress-maker
Ball, J. London, straw-hat-manufacturer
Butt, J. Wapping, London, common-brewer
Baron, M. Collford, Gloucester, scrivener
Biere, R. London, stone-mason
Booth, W. G., and R. Durham, ship-builders
Barlow, J. Blackburn, Lancaster, bookbinder
Cooke, T., and M. E. Brennan, London, dealers in musical instruments
Clegg, S. C. Manchester, timber-merchant
Cundliffe, R. Astley. Lancaster, shopkeeper
Colebourne, J. London, fish-salesman
Coward, T. Ulverston, Lancaster, miller
Dawson, W. Wetherby, York, innkeeper
Ford, J. London, builder
Gibbs, J. London, tea-dealer
Godwin, E. Middlesex, cheesemonger, &c.
Haddingham, M. London, harness-maker
Hall, M. and T. Kingston-upon-Hull, woollen-drapers
Hornsby, T. Cornhill, London, stock-broker
Jones, J. Cambridge, cabinet-maker
Knight, R. Saddleworth, York, clothier
Lindars, W. Tetsworth, Oxford, innkeeper
Lippeat, W. Kenicot, Somerset, tallow-chandler
Lee, R. London, underwriter
Molly, J. S. Hawkchurch, Dorset, baker
Oakley, G., & J. Evans, Middlesex, upholders, &c.
Oliver, J. R. Blackheath, Kent, mariner
Pritchard, J. Whitechapel, Middlesex, cooper
Phillips, T. Haking, Pembroke, merchant
Pearson, J. W. London, dentist
Reeves, J. Hornblotton, Somerset, victualler
Rudge, W. Fitzroy Square, Middlesex, horse-dealer
Rowbotham, J. Butley, Chester, timber-dealer
Runford, J. London, tripe-man
Seldon, D. Liverpool, merchant
Stevens, J. Colebrooke, Devon, maltster
Sherry, J. Romsey, Southampton, hatter
Todd, J., and T. Wright, London, haberdashers
Tickell, J. Crosthwaite, Cumberland, broker
Tomlinson, W. Nottingham, haberdasher
Taylor, J. Liverpool, chemist and druggist
Tomlin, J. Middlesex, bricklayer
Tomlin, J. London, bricklayer
Taylor, J. Lewisham, linen-draper
Watkin, J. and W., and R. Careless, London, warehousemen
Walker, T. George Street, Middlesex, haberdasher
West, T. Manchester, builder
Wheeler, S. A. Birmingham, merchant
Wright, R. Liverpool, merchant
Walcot, T. Porses, Hants, linen-draper.

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies, announced in July 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Anderson, G. Edinburgh, upholsterer and auctioneer
Auld and Meiklejohn, Inverkeithing, merchants
Durie, W. Firhill, grain and cattle-dealer
Hamilton, W. Glasgow, grocer
Heriot, W. Edinburgh, grocer
Muirhead, T., and Company, Greenhead, bleachers
Scott, J., and A. Muir, Monkland Canal Basin, coal-merchants
Smith, T. Glasgow, grocer and spirit-dealer
Wilson, J. Knowhead, merchant.

DIVIDENDS.

Arnot, G. Leith, merchant; by G. Brodie, merchant there, 3d August
Arthur, J. Glasgow, late vintner, now builder; by J. Ker, accountant there, 24th August
Hall, the Rev. J. Edinburgh; by W. S. Moncrieff, there, 19th August
Mather, J. Edinburgh, hatter; by P. Morton, grocer there, 19th August
Nicoll, G. tenant at Nevay, Forfarshire; by J. Miller, junior, writer in Cupar Angus, 6th August
Ross, J. Inverness, coal and wood merchant; by Anderson and Shepherd, solicitors there, 27th August
Scott, Burt, and Company, Kilconquhar, tanners; by W. Inglis, tenant in Ardross, 30th August
Smith, A. Ayr, writer, &c.; by J. Morton, writer there, 6th August
Turnbull, T. Edinburgh, printer; by J. Greig, accountant there, 25th August.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

[The List of Births has been necessarily postponed till next Number.]

MARRIAGES.

March 29. At Buenos Ayres, Thomas Fair, Esq. merchant, to Miss Harriott Kendall.

June 1. At the house of the British Ambassador, Paris, John Macpherson, Esq. eldest son of Charles Macpherson, Esq. late Inspector General of Barracks for North Britain, to Marian Cotelle, daughter of John Addison, Esq. Chief Resident of Bauleah, Bengal.

8. At Langside, Patrick Murray, Esq. writer in Glasgow, to Frances, only daughter of Alexander Macgrigor, Esq. writer there.

8. At Glasgow, David Wilkie, Esq. writer, Glasgow, to Margaret, eldest daughter of John Binnie, Esq. builder.

— At Glasgow, Mr Walter Blackwood, merchant, Glasgow, to Miss Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr Andrew Gardiner, manufacturer there.

22. In the parish church of Speldhurst, near Tunbridge, Kent, Lord Cochrane, to Miss Catharine Corbett Barnes, late of Bryanstone Street,—a young lady of small fortune, but good family.

— At Paisley, Thomas White, Esq. of Sawrstown, parish of Sorn, Ayrshire, to Miss Eliza Macfarlane, third daughter of Mr James Macfarlane, Paisley.

29. Lord George Lennox, to Louisa Fredeia, daughter of the Honourable John Rodney, and grand-daughter of the Earl of Aldborough.

— Alexander Spence, Esq. merchant, Leith, to Miss Catharine White, daughter of Adam White, Esq. merchant there.

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30. Robert Christie, Esq. accountant, Edinburgh, to Isabella, daughter of Mr George Hewat, Grizzlefield. Berwickshire.

July 2. At St George's Church, Hanover Square, London, Peter Langford Brooke, Esq. of Mere Hall, Cheshire, to Elizabeth Sophia Rowley, eldest daughter of Admiral Sir Charles Rowley.

4. At the Holy Trinity, Coventry, Warwickshire, George Gordon Smith, Esq. late of the 9th Lancers, to Marianne, Baroness de Daubrawa, widow of the late Baron de Daubrawa, of the Portuguese Legion and 3d Dragoon Guards.

6. At Campbeltown, Captain D. Maclarty of Greenock, to Miss Mary Johnston, eldest daughter of the late Mr Robert Johnston of Campbeltown.

— At Fruitfield, James Clelland, Esq. of Ravenshall, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of William Mack of Fruitfield, Esq. attorney-at-law.

8. At Wooden, Captain Thomas Hood of the 75th Regiment, eldest son of Thomas Hood of Hardacres, to Rebecca, eldest daughter of Robert Walker of Wooden.

9. At Goodochill, the Rev. George Hill, minister, Shottsburn, to Margaret, only daughter of James Marshall, Esq. of Goodochill.

13. Lord James Stuart, brother to the Marquis of Bute, to Miss Tighe, only daughter of the late W. Tighe, Esq. of Woodstock, in the county of Kilkenny, and formerly member for the county of Wicklow.

14. At Greenock, Robert Henshaw, Esq. merchant, Glasgow, to Isabella, daughter of the late John Buchanan, Esq. of Greenock.

— At Dundee, the Rev. John Shaw of Bracadale, in the Isle of Skye, to Mary, eldest daughter of the Rev. Malcolm Colquhoun of Dundee.

21. At Ayston, Lord Viscount Cranley, eldest son of the Earl of Onslow, to Mary, eldest daughter of George Fluyder, Esq. M. P. of Ayston, in the county of Rutland.

— At Edinburgh, Robert Filson, Esq. Madras Medical Establishment, to Maria Euphemia, only daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Flint, 25th Regiment.

— At Culter, John Gibson junior, Esq. W. S. to Catharine, third daughter of John Dickson of Kilbucho, Esq. advocate.

23. Captain Crawford, only son of Sir James Crawford, to Lady Barbara Coventry, fourth daughter of the Earl of Coventry.

— At Ballachroan, John Macintosh, Esq. of Holm, to Jessie, youngest daughter of Bailie Donald Macpherson, Inverness.

28. At Dublin, Walter Steele, Esq. of Monalty, county of Monaghan, to Maria Sophia, fourth daughter of the late Hon. George Jocelyn, and niece to the Earl of Roden.

28. At Leith, the Rev. James Beckwith, to Miss Cumming, daughter of Mr Cumming, late Royal Veterans.

29. At London, the Marquis of Bute, to the Lady Maria North, eldest daughter to the late George Earl of Guilford.

August 3. At North Berwick Lodge, Major Madox, of the 6th Inniskillen Dragoons, to Miss Williams.

— At Banff, Captain John Charles Griffiths, of the 94th Regiment, to Miss Elizabeth Blane, daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Blane of Springfield.

4. At Muircote, near Alloa, Alexander Dewar, Esq. M. D. to Margaret Rosamond Geddes, fourth daughter of William Geddes, Esq.

— At Glasgow, John Stanley Carr, Esq. of his Majesty's 24th Regiment of Foot, to Johanna, daughter of the late John Wallace, Esq. of Kelly.

Lately, At Edinburgh, Elias Cathcart, Esq. younger of Alloway, to Miss Janet Dunlop, only daughter of the late Robert Dunlop, Esq. of Clober.

At Seymour Hill, Captain Robert Winchester, 92 Highlanders, to Matilda, daughter of Robert Johnstone, Esq. Seymour Hill.

DEATHS.

April 26. At Rio de Janeiro, aged 62, Commodore John Douglas, in the service of his Majesty the King of Portugal, and Master and Commander, R. N.

Nov. 20. At Calcutta, David Thriepland, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that city, and son of the late Sir Stuart Thriepland of Fingask, Bart.

June 1. At Campie House, David Milne, Esq. father of Rear-Admiral Sir David Milne, K. C. B.

13. At Havannah, island of Cuba, of a fever caught in the discharge of his professional duties, John Christie, M. D. of Glasgow.

14. On board his Majesty's ship Forth, upon the Halifax station, by the bursting of a blood-vessel, Lieutenant Alexander Home, R. N. in the 24th year of his age, —a deserving young officer, third son of the Earl of Marchmont. His confirmation as Lieutenant was announced at the Admiralty about the same time that Admiral Sir David Milne communicated to his friends the account of his untimely death. Lieutenant Home was six feet two inches in height, and the strongest man on board the ship.

— At Monymusk House, Miss Johanna Grant, youngest daughter of Sir Archibald Grant, Bart.

19. At Pirn, in Peebles-shire, Miss Elizabeth Horsbrugh, daughter of Alexander Horsbrugh, Esq. of Horsbrugh.

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19. At Lennel House, Patrick Brydone, Esq.

— At Kirkmaiden, the Rev. Thomas Young, minister of that parish, in the 66th year of his age, and 17th of his ministry.

20. At Largs, Mrs M'Dermit, relict of the late Rev. John M'Dermit, Fergushill, minister of Straiton.

— At Horncliff, Alexander Home, Esq. formerly of Bassendean.

— Hedewig Elizabeth Charlotte, Queen Dowager of Sweden and Norway.

21. At Jedburgh, Major John Murray, of the 20th regiment of infantry, in the 37th year of his age.

— At Dundee, in the 24th year of his age, Mr Thomas Reid, merchant.

— Mrs Macnamara, relict of the late John Macnamara, Esq. of St Christopher's, and mother to the present Lady Cranstoun.

22. At Eaglesham, Hugh Montgomery, Esq. of Bogton, aged 87 years.

23. At Forfar, Mr John Mann, writer there.

25. At Oreston, near Plymouth, in his 80th year, Lieutenant John Burrows, of the Royal Navy, in which he served 64 years, 56 of which were as a Lieutenant. Excepting three in Greenwich Hospital, he was the oldest in the Lieutenants' list, and preferred continuing so, though twice offered the rank of a Master and Commander.

— At Edinburgh, Mr John Johnstone, writer.

— At Edinburgh, Lieut. Allan Maclean, 79th regiment, eldest son of Mr D. Maclean, W. S.

26. At Rosehill, near Manchester, Adam Murray, Esq. in his 52d year.

— At Roxburgh manse, Mrs Bell, wife of the Rev. Andrew Bell, aged 63 years.

— At Cumbernauld, the Rev. George Hill, in the 68th year of his age, and 37th of his ministry.

28. At Stoke Newington, Mr James Grahame, youngest daughter of the late John Robley, Esq. and wife of James Grahame, Esq. of Edinburgh.

29. At Birgham Cottage, aged 90 years, Mrs Christian Bell, relict of the late Rev. Adam Murray of Eccles.

— At Lynn Regis, Norfolk, in the 42d year of his age, Gavin Mitchell, son of the deceased Dr Gavin Mitchell, minister of Kinellar.

— At Chicksands Priory, Bedfordshire, in the 77th year of his age, Sir George Osborne, Bart. a General in the Army, and Colonel of the 40th regiment of foot.

July 1. At Greenock, Thomas Bisset, Esq. Deputy Assistant Commissary General.

2. William M'Craken, Esq. of Lochvale, writer in Dumfries.

3. At Sand-lodge, Shetland, Mrs Bruce of Sumburgh, mother of Mrs Admiral Fraser.

4. At Wardhouse, near Montrose, Mr David Jolly, in his 80th year.

— At his house, Hampton Court Green, Francis Thomas Fitzmaurice, Earl of Kerry.

6. At Edinburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Bruce, eldest daughter of the late David Bruce of Kinnaird, Esq.

— At Cobham Park, Surry, Harvey Christian Combe, Esq. many years Alderman and Representative of the city of London in Parliament.

— At London, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Richardson, wife of Francis Richardson, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, and youngest daughter of the late Earl Winterton.

— At Curreath, Ayrshire, Miss Mary Campbell of Curreath.

— At Sunning-hill, Berks, Lady Lindsay, widow of General Sir David Lindsay, Bart.

— At Preston Grange, the Countess of Hyndford.

— Thomas Brown, Esq. of Johnstonburn, East Lothian, aged 82.

8. At Linlithgow, Alexander Learmonth, Esq. of Crossflatts.

— At Falkirk, Mrs Marion Meek, relict of the late Dr Corbett, physician there.

— At Ferrybridge, Yorkshire, Lieutenant-General William Simson of Pitcorthy.

9. In London, Mrs Drummond, relict of George Drummond, Esq.

10. At Springhill, Thomas Nesbit, Esq. of Mersington.

— At Coolmine, Alexander Kirkpatrick, Esq. Alderman of the city of Dublin.

11. At Stewartfield, Caroline Cornelia, eldest daughter of James Elliot, Esq. younger of Woollie.

12. At Edinburgh, Mrs Mary Mansfield, wife of William Mackenzie, Esq. writer to the signet.

— At Glasgow, Mr Hamilton Macfarlane, merchant.

— At London, in consequence of bursting a blood-vessel, Mr John Leddingham, son of the late Mr George Leddingham, merchant, Leith.

14. At Leith, Alexander Shirreff, Esq. merchant there, aged 68.

16. At Edinburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Constable, wife of Robert Cadell, Esq. bookseller.

17. At Lisburn, Ireland, Edward M'Givern, aged 114. He was sensible and accurate the day before he died; his wife is still living and healthy, in Lisburn, aged 109; she is his first wife, and he was her first husband.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

SEPTEMBER 1818.

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EDINBURGH:

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HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. Oct.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. Oct.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Th. 1	2	38	2	57	Sa. 17	3	31	3	46
Fr. 2	3	13	3	33	Su. 18	4	1	4	17
Sa. 3	3	52	4	12	M. 19	4	33	4	53
Su. 4	4	34	4	56	Tu. 20	5	13	5	33
M. 5	5	19	5	46	W. 21	5	59	6	29
Tu. 6	6	15	6	53	Th. 22	7	8	7	52
W. 7	7	36	8	23	Fr. 23	8	39	9	22
Th. 8	9	12	9	58	Sa. 24	10	0	10	33
Fr. 9	10	36	11	11	Su. 25	11	2	11	27
Sa. 10	11	39	12	6	M. 26	11	51	12	12
Su. 11	12	27	12	46	Tu. 27	12	31	12	52
M. 12			1	6	W. 28			1	12
Tu. 13	1	24	1	40	Th. 29	1	36	1	51
W. 14	1	57	2	13	Fr. 30	2	13	2	34
Th. 15	2	30	2	45	Sa. 31	2	57	3	17
Fr. 16	3	0	3	15					

MOON'S PHASES.

Mean Time.

First Quarter, Oct. 7. 40 *m.* past 7 morn.
Full Moon, —— 14. 2 —— 5 morn.
Last Quarter, —— 22. 2 —— 7 morn.
New Moon, —— 29. 59 —— 4 after.

TERMS, &c.

Oct. 10. River Tweed closes.
11. Old Michaelmas.
23. Sun enters Scorpio at 59 minutes past 11 afternoon.
25. King George III. accession.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We think very highly of the talents displayed by "Juvenis" in the paper he has sent us; but the subject is rather unsuitable to the nature of our Miscellany. We hope, however, he will continue his correspondence.

Will our Aberdeen Correspondent be so good as say, where the "Fragment" he lately sent us was procured? It would gratify us if the transcriber would furnish us with a little more of it, along with his own address.

J. M. has our best thanks for his attention; but we cannot at present avail ourselves of his offer.

"Dominie Sampson" is informed that his paper arrived safe, and is carefully preserved for some future occasion.

Our friend N's speculation, we fear, is too fanciful for scientific readers, and too scientific for popular ones.

*** The Correspondents of the Edinburgh Magazine and Literary Miscellany are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to Archibald Constable and Company, Edinburgh, or Longman and Company, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

Printed by George Ramsay & Co.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

SEPTEMBER 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON FASHION.

"Born of nothing, begot of nothing."

"His garment neither was of silk nor say,
But painted plumes in goodly order dight,
Like as the sun-burnt Indians do array
Their tawny bodies in their proudest plight:
As those same plumes, so seem'd he vain and light,
That by his gait might easily appear;
For still he far'd as dancing in delight,
And in his hands a windy fan did bear,
That in the idle air he mov'd still here and there."

FASHION is an odd jumble of contradictions, of sympathies and antipathies. It exists only by its being participated among a certain number of persons, and its essence is destroyed by being communicated to a greater number. It is a continual struggle between "the great vulgar and the small," to get the start of or keep up with each other in the race of appearances, by an adoption on the part of the one of such external and fantastic symbols as strike the attention and excite the envy or admiration of the beholder, which are no sooner made known and exposed to public view for this purpose, than they are successfully copied by the multitude, the slavish herd of imitators, who do not wish to be behind-hand with their betters in outward show and pretensions, and which then sink, without any farther notice, into disrepute and contempt. Thus fashion lives only in a perpetual round of giddy innovation and restless vanity. To be old fashioned is the greatest crime a coat or a hat can be guilty of. To look like nobody else is a sufficiently mortifying reflection; to be in danger of being mistaken for one of the rabble is worse. Fashion constantly begins and ends in the two things it abhors most, singularity and vulgarity. It is the perpetual setting up and disowning a certain standard of taste, elegance, and refinement, which has no other foundation or authority than that it is the prevailing distinction of the moment, which was yesterday ridiculous from its being new, and tomorrow will be odious from its being common. It is one of the most slight and insignificant of all things. It cannot be lasting, for it depends on the constant change and shifting of its own harlequin disguises; it cannot be sterling, for, if it were, it could not depend on the breath of caprice; it must be superficial, to produce its immediate effect on the gaping crowd; and frivolous, to admit of its being assumed at pleasure by the numbers of those who affect, by being in the fashion, to be distinguished from the rest of the world. It is not any thing in itself, nor the sign of any thing but the folly and vanity of those who rely upon it as their greatest pride and ornament. It takes the firmest hold of the most flimsy and narrow minds, of those whose emptiness conceives of nothing excellent but what is thought so by others, and whose self-conceit makes them willing to confine the opinion of all excellence to themselves and those like them. That which is true or beautiful in itself, is not the less so for standing alone. That which is good for any thing, is the better for being more widely diffused. But fashion is the abortive issue of vain ostentation and exclusive egotism: it is haughty, trifling, affected, servile, despotic, mean, and

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ambitious, precise and fantastical, all in a breath—tied to no rule, and bound to conform to every whim of the minute. "The fashion of an hour old mocks the wearer." It is a sublimated essence of levity, caprice, vanity, extravagance, idleness, and selfishness. It thinks of nothing but not being contaminated by vulgar use, and winds and doubles like a hare, and betakes itself to the most paltry shifts to avoid being overtaken by the common hunt that are always in full chase after it. It contrives to keep up its fastidious pretensions, not by the difficulty of the attainment, but by the rapidity and evanescent nature of the changes. It is a sort of conventional badge, or understood passport into select circles, which must still be varying (like the water-mark in bank-notes) not to be counterfeited by those without the pale of fashionable society; for to make the test of admission to all the privileges of that refined and volatile atmosphere depend on any real merit or extraordinary accomplishment, would exclude too many of the pert, the dull, the ignorant, too many shallow, upstart, and self-admiring pretenders, to enable the few that passed muster to keep one another in any tolerable countenance. If it were the fashion, for instance, to be distinguished for virtue, it would be difficult to set or follow the example; but then this would confine the pretension to a small number, (not the most fashionable part of the community,) and would carry a very singular air with it. Or if excellence in any art or science were made the standard of fashion, this would also effectually prevent vulgar imitation, but then it would equally prevent fashionable impertinence. There would be an obscure circle of *virtù* as well as virtue, drawn within the established circle of fashion, a little province of a mighty empire;—the example of honesty would spread slowly, and learning would still have to boast a respectable minority. But of what use would such uncourtly and out-of-the-way accomplishments be to the great and noble, the rich and the fair, without any of the *eclat*, the noise and nonsense which belong to that which is followed and admired by all the world alike? The real and solid will never do for the current coin, the common wear and tear of foppery and fashion. It must be the meretricious, the showy, the outwardly fine, and intrinsically worthless—that which lies within the reach of the most indolent affectation, that which can be put on or off at the suggestion of the most wilful caprice, and for which, through all its fluctuations, no mortal reason can be given, but that it is the newest absurdity in vogue! The shape of a head-dress, whether flat or piled (curl on curl) several stories high by the help of pins and pomatum, the size of a pair of paste buckles, the quantity of gold-lace on an embroidered waistcoat, the mode of taking a pinch of snuff or of pulling out a pocket handkerchief, the lisping and affected pronunciation of certain words, the saying *Me'm* for *Madam*, Lord Foppington's *Tum* and *'Paun honour*, with a regular set of visiting phrases and insipid sentiments ready sorted for the day, were what formerly distinguished the mob of fine gentlemen and ladies from the mob of their inferiors. These marks and appendages of gentility had their day, and were then discarded for others equally peremptory and unequivocal. But in all this chopping and changing, it is generally one folly that drives out another; one trifle that by its specific levity acquires a momentary and surprising ascendancy over the last. There is no striking deformity of appearance or behaviour that has not been made "the sign of an inward and invisible grace." Accidental imperfections are laid hold of to hide real defects. Paint, patches, and powder, were at one time synonymous with health, cleanliness, and beauty. Obscenity, irreligion, small oaths, tippling, gaming, effeminacy in the one sex and Amazon airs in the other, any thing is the fashion, while it lasts. In the reign of Charles II. the profession and practice of every species of extravagance and debauchery were looked upon as the indispensable marks of an accomplished cavalier. Since that period the court has reformed, and has had rather a rustic air. Our belles formerly overloaded themselves with dress: of late years, they have affected to go almost naked,—"and are, when unadorned, adorned the most." The women having left off stays, the men have taken to wear them, if we are to believe the authentic Memoirs of the Fudge Family.

The Niobe head is at present buried in the *poke* bonnet, and the French milliners and *marchands des modes* have proved themselves an overmatch for the Greek sculptors, in matters of taste and costume.

A very striking change has, however, taken place in dress of late years, and some progress has been made in taste and elegance, from the very circumstance, that, as fashion has extended its empire in that direction, it has lost its power. While fashion in dress included what was costly, it was confined to the wealthier classes: even this was an encroachment on the privileges of rank and birth, which for a long time were the only things that commanded or pretended to command respect, and we find Shakespear complaining that "the city madam bears the cost of princes on unworthy shoulders;" but, when the appearing in the top of the mode no longer depended on the power of purchasing certain expensive articles of dress, or on the right of wearing them, the rest was so obvious and easy, that any one who chose might cut as coxcombical a figure as the best. It became a matter of mere affectation on the one side, and gradually ceased to be made a matter of aristocratic assumption on the other. "In the grand carnival of this our age," among other changes this is not the least remarkable, that the monstrous pretensions to distinction in dress have dwindled away by tacit consent, and the simplest and most graceful have been in the same request with all classes. In this respect, as well as some others, "the age is grown so picked, the peasant's toe comes so near the courtier's heel, it galls his kibe;" a lord is hardly to be distinguished in the street from an attorney's clerk; and a plume of feathers is no longer mistaken for the highest distinction in the land! The ideas of natural equality and the Manchester steam-engines together have, like a double battery, levelled the high towers and artificial structures of fashion in dress, and a white muslin gown is now the common costume of the mistress and the maid, instead of their wearing, as heretofore, rich silks and satins or coarse linsey-wolsey. It would be ridiculous (on a similar principle) for the courtier to take the wall of the citizen, without having a sword by his side to maintain his right of precedence; and, from the stricter notions that have prevailed of a man's personal merit and identity, a cane dangling from his arm is the greatest extension of his figure that can be allowed to the modern *petit-maitre*.

What shews the worthlessness of mere fashion is, to see how easily this vain and boasted distinction is assumed, when the restraints of decency or circumstances are once removed, by the most uninformed and commonest of the people. I know an undertaker that is the greatest prig in the streets of London, and an Aldermanbury haberdasher, that has the most military strut of any lounger in Bond Street or St James's. We may, at any time, raise a regiment of fops from the same number of fools, who have vanity enough to be intoxicated with the smartness of their appearance, and not sense enough to be ashamed of themselves. Every one remembers the story in Peregrine Pickle, of the strolling gipsy that he picked up in spite, had well scoured, and introduced her into genteel company, where she met with great applause, till she got into a passion by seeing a fine lady cheat at cards, rapt out a volley of oaths, and let nature get the better of art. Dress is the great secret of address. Clothes and confidence will set any body up in the trade of modish accomplishment. Look at the two classes of well-dressed females whom we see at the playhouse, in the boxes. Both are equally dressed in the height of the fashion, both are *rouged*, and wear their neck and arms bare,—both have the same conscious, haughty, theatrical air;—the same toss of the head, the same stoop in the shoulders, with all the grace that arises from a perfect freedom from embarrassment, and all the fascination that arises from a systematic disdain of formal prudery,—the same pretence and jargon of fashionable conversation,—the same mimicry of tones and phrases,—the same "lisping, and ambling, and painting, and nicknaming of Heaven's creatures;"—the same every thing but real propriety of behaviour, and real refinement of sentiment. In all the externals, they are as like as the reflection in the looking-glass. The only difference between the woman of fashion and the woman of pleasure is, that the one *is* what the other only

seems to be; and yet, the victims of dissipation who thus rival and almost outshine women of the first quality in all the blaze, and pride, and glitter of shew and fashion, are, in general, no better than a set of raw, uneducated, inexperienced country girls, or awkward coarse-fisted servant maids, who require no other apprenticeship or qualification to be on a level with persons of the highest distinction in society, in all the brilliancy and elegance of outward appearance, than that they have forfeited its common privileges, and every title to respect in reality. The truth is, that real virtue, beauty, or understanding, are the same, whether "in a high or low degree;" and the airs and graces of pretended superiority over these which the highest classes give themselves, from mere frivolous and external accomplishments, are easily imitated, with provoking success, by the lowest,—whenever they *dare*.

The two nearest things in the world are gentility and vulgarity—

"And thin partitions do their bounds divide."

Where there is much affectation of the one, we may be always sure of meeting with a double share of the other. Those who are conscious to themselves of any real superiority or refinement, are not particularly jealous of the adventitious marks of it. Miss Burney's novels all turn upon this slender distinction. It is the only thing that can be said against them. It is hard to say which she has made out to be the worst; low people always aping gentility, or people in high life always avoiding vulgarity. Mr Smith and the Brangtons were everlastingly trying to do as their fashionable acquaintances did, and these again were always endeavouring *not* to do and say what Mr Smith and the Brangtons did or said. What an instructive game at cross purposes! "Kings are naturally lovers of low company," according to the observation of Mr Burke; because their rank cannot be called into question by it, and they can only hope to find, in the opposite extreme of natural and artificial inequality, any thing to confirm them in the belief, that their personal pretensions at all answer to the ostensible superiority to which they are raised. By associating only with the worst and weakest, they persuade themselves that they are the best and wisest of mankind.

W. H.

MR NAPIER ON THE SCOPE AND INFLUENCE OF THE PHILOSOPHICAL WRITINGS OF BACON.

In the Report of the Proceedings of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, inserted in our Number for May, we gave a short view of the substance of this valuable paper. As it has since been printed in the eighth volume of the Transactions of this learned body, we have now an opportunity of presenting our readers with some more copious specimens.

It has, we know, been objected by those who form in other respects the highest estimate of this essay, that it has rated the merits of Bacon higher than those of any individual can justly be rated. It is urged, that all the great revolutions in the history of science depend upon general causes, which would have acted, although the individuals who have actually taken the lead in them had never existed. Although there had never been a Bacon, a Boyle, or a Newton, the experimental philosophy, it is said, would have been carried on with equal zeal and success. We are fully disposed to coincide with this train of reasoning, so far as it goes merely to assert, that the revolutions of science depend upon general causes, and that the most splendid discoveries of any individual were prepared by the state of the world, and by the previous train of philosophical inquiry. To trace the secret sources from which these revolutions arose, forms, no doubt, a very curious and interesting inquiry. But we conceive the principle not to be justly applied, when it is made to depreciate the glory of those master-minds which have taken the lead in these high intellectual processes. Thus, although the Reformation was prepared and rendered certain by the whole complexion and character of the times, yet we do not the less regard Luther as its author, and admire the independence, energy, and intrepidity with which he achieved it. The doctrine, even, that these great revolutions would have taken place, although the individuals who took the most conspicuous part in them had never

existed, must be understood under certain modifications. Nature in every age produces minds of the first order, who are capable of effecting those great changes of which she has prepared the seeds; but she produces them in small numbers only; and if in any particular age, we suppose these intellectual heads of the species to be struck off, it does not certainly follow that there would remain powers sufficient to accomplish those tasks, for which they seem to have been specially destined.

The comprehensive views which Mr Napier has displayed in the course of this essay, leave no doubt that such speculations as these were familiar to his mind; but to illustrate them did not enter into his present plan, nor, indeed, could they properly find a place in a detached essay, written to meet some particular views under which the subject had been considered. These bore entirely upon the historical question, what place Bacon, as an individual, had in that radical improvement as to the objects and plan of philosophy, by which the age that immediately followed him was distinguished. If the principles of the experimental philosophy were first illustrated by Bacon, when they had been unperceived by his predecessors, and were rejected by his contemporaries; if the greatest of those who first distinguished themselves in this career, owned Bacon as their master, and professed to tread in the path which he had pointed out, it cannot then be doubted that Bacon, in the reformation of philosophy, held a place as distinguished as Luther in the reformation of religion. Upon this interesting question Mr Napier has brought to bear a greater depth and extent of research than any former writer; and he has established the influence of Bacon in general points to an extent which was not even suspected by the most ardent and enlightened of his former admirers.

The following view of the formation of the Royal Society, and of Bacon's connection with it, will afford an important illustration of the manner in which the subject has been treated by Mr Napier.

"That *New Philosophy*, which had already produced so much embarrassment among the followers of Aristotle, had already also led to the formation of a Philosophical Society, destined, at no distant day, to realize, in some sort, one of Bacon's favourite projects. In his letter to King James, written on the publication of the *Novum Organum*, he states, that his chief object in publishing the work, before completing it according to his original plan, was, to try to procure help towards compiling an 'Experimental History of Nature.' He more than once alludes, in the work itself, to the great things that might be accomplished in philosophical inquiries, by a conjunction of labours; and in a romantic piece, called the *New Atlantis*, he gives an account of a feigned *College* or *Society*, magnificently endowed, and whose business was the improvement of all the departments of physical knowledge. To this college he gives the name of *Solomon's House*. The intention of this piece evidently was, to exhibit a grand and alluring representation of the advantages that might be derived from the co-operation of numbers in scientific pursuits, and of the renown that a prince might acquire by forming an establishment directed to such purposes. These views and schemes were not forgotten by his followers. In the year 1645, a society was formed in London, for the purpose of discussing subjects connected with Natural Philosophy, at stated weekly meetings; and the name first given to this society appears to have been that of the *Philosophical College*. Some of its members being soon thereafter appointed to professorships in the University of Oxford, a similar society was established by them in that place. In the year 1659, the principal members of the Oxford branch having returned to London, the two societies were united; and having, on the Restoration, extended their views to the obtaining a public establishment, they, in 1662, succeeded in accomplishing that object, by being erected into a corporate body, under the title of the *Royal Society*.

"There can be no doubt whatever of the influence of Bacon's suggestions, as to the utility of such an institution, upon the minds of those who planned the establishment of this illustrious society. Its earliest panegyrists and historians bear testimony to this fact. '*Solomon's House*, in the *New Atlantis*, was a prophetic scheme of the Royal Society.' These are the words of Glanvill, in his address to that body, prefixed to his *Scepsis Scientifica*, published in 1665. Bishop Sprat, whose *History* of the Society, published in 1667, received its public sanction, expresses himself as follows: 'The Royal Society was a work well becoming the largeness of Bacon's wit to devise, and the greatness of Clarendon's prudence to establish.' Sprat also informs us, that the tract published in 1661, by

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Cowley, entitled, *A Proposition for the Advancement of Experimental Philosophy*, 'very much hastened the contrivance of the platform of the Royal Society;' and this tract bears internal evidence that its author's views were originally derived from the *New Atlantis*.

"But it is of more importance to show, that the philosophical spirit which actuated the founders of this institution, was chiefly owing to the effects produced by Bacon's writings. And here, again, I must appeal, in the first place, to the testimony of those to whom we are indebted for all that we know of its early history. The fullest account of its origin is given by the celebrated mathematician Dr John Wallis, who was one of those who instituted the weekly meetings begun to be held in London in 1645; and *his* narrative distinctly points to Bacon, as having given a beginning to the taste for experimental science in England. 'Our business,' says he, 'was to discourse and consider of things appertaining to what hath been called the *New Philosophy*, which, from the times of Galileo, and Lord Verulam, hath been much cultivated abroad, as well as with us in England.' Sprat always speaks of Lord Bacon as the founder of that experimental school, which came to be embodied in the institution whose history he wrote; and the testimony of Mr Oldenburg, its first secretary, though a foreigner, is equally explicit. 'The enrichment of the storehouse of *Natural Philosophy* was a work,' says he, '*begun by the single care and conduct of the excellent Lord Verulam*, and is now prosecuted by the joint undertakings of the Royal Society.' Glanvill, whose zeal in defending this establishment against the attacks of its enemies, well entitles him to respectful notice in the history of philosophy, makes frequent acknowledgments to the same purpose. The following passage, contained in the work which he wrote in its defence, and which was published in 1668, under the title of *Plus ultra, or, the Advancement of Knowledge since the days of Aristotle*, is too remarkable to be omitted on the present occasion. 'The philosophy that must signify either for light or use, must not be the work of the mind turned in upon itself, and only conversing with its own ideas; but must be raised from the observations and applications of sense, and take its accounts from things as they are in the sensible world. The illustrious Lord Bacon hath noted it as the chief cause of the unfruitfulness of the former methods of knowledge, that they were but the exercises of the mind making conclusions, and spinning out notions from its own native store; from which way of proceeding nothing but dispute could be expected. He, therefore, proposed another method, which was, to reform and enlarge knowledge by observation and experiment,—to examine and record particulars,—and to rise by degrees of induction to general propositions,—and from them to take observation for new inquiries,—so that nature being known, may be mastered, and used in the service of human life. This was a mighty design, groundedly laid, and happily recommended by the glorious author; but to the carrying it on, it was necessary there should be many heads and many hands, and those formed into an assembly that might intercommunicate their trials and observations. This the great man desired, and formed a society of experimenters in a romantic model; but he could do no more; his time was not ripe for such performances. *These things, therefore, were considered by the later Virtuosi, who several of them combined together, and set themselves to work upon his grand design.*"

Not the least curious part of the essay, however, is that which exhibits the sentiments entertained by the opponents of Lord Bacon, and of the Royal Society, and shows the complete identity of these two classes. For this purpose, it is necessary to go into a class of writers lower in themselves, and much less known to the present age, than any of those quoted in the above extract. The following are the sentiments of Alexander Ross, a voluminous writer, in a work entitled *Arcana Microcosmi*.

"'I have,' says he, 'cursorily run over my Lord Bacon's *New Philosophy*, and find that philosophy is like wine, the older the better. For, whereas Aristotle had, with infinite pains and industry, and not without singular dexterity, reduced all entities into certain heads, and placed them in ten classes or predicaments to avoid confusion, and that we might, with the more facility find out the true genus and difference of things; which Aristotelian way hath been received and approved by all Universities, and the wise men since his time in all ages, as being the most consonant to reason; yet these *New Philosophers*, as if they were wiser than all the world besides, have, like fantastic travellers, *left the old beaten path, to find out ways unknown*, and have reduced his comely order into chaos, jumbling the predicaments so together, that their scholars can never find out the true genus of things.' The examples which he adduces in illustration of this disorder, are in fact proofs of the growing taste for experimental inquiry; and it is clear, from the context of the whole passage, that Bacon was considered by the Aristotelians as having been its chief promoter. 'Sometimes,' he continues,

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'these *New Philosophers* tell us, that heat, cold, &c. are spirits, consequently substances; sometimes, again, they will have them to be qualities,—sometimes to be motions and actions. Thus, Proteus like, they turn themselves into all shapes, so that we know not in what predicament to put their heat, or what genus to give it.' "

Dr Henry Stubbe was, however, the mightiest adversary to the proceedings of the Royal Society, and, accordingly, says Mr Napier,

"To abuse Lord Bacon, and to depreciate his philosophical character, are his favourite topics. Nor does he leave us in any doubt as to the cause of his enmity. It was, as he expressly tells us, '*because the repute of Lord Bacon was great in that age*,' and because '*the Royal Society pretended to tread in his footsteps*.' He allows that Bacon was a wise and eloquent man; but with respect to his censures of the philosophy and methods of the ancients, there, says he, he was insufferably in error. 'Who knows not,' he asks, 'how *Herbary* had been improved by Theophrastus, Dioscorides, the Arabians, and other peripatetics? Who can deny that *Physic*, in every part of it, was improved, by Galen and others, before the Lord Bacon ever sucked? And what accessionals had not *Chemistry* received by the cultivation of the Aristotelians, before his *House of Solomon* was dreamed of? Let us, therefore, not be concluded by the aphorisms of this Lord. Let his *insulse adherents* buy some salt, and make use of more than one grain when they read him; and let us believe better of the ancients, than that their methods of science were so unfruitful.' It was the confident belief of this misguided man, that Bacon's fame was wholly owing to the false notions of philosophy then entertained, and that it could not fail to fade with the recurrence of sounder views. 'The Lord Bacon,' says he, 'is like great piles. When the sun is not high, they cast an extraordinary shadow over the earth, which lesseneth as the sun grows vertical.' How vain the prophecy involved in this uncouth simile! The fame of Bacon has brightened as science has advanced, every new discovery bringing a fresh proof of that transcendent sagacity which enabled him so unerringly to plan and predict the indefinite enlargement of her empire."

The concluding part of this essay, however, exhibits the most striking features of originality. Even Mr Stewart, whose profound admiration of the works of Bacon is well known, had observed, "That the works of Bacon were but little read in France till after the publication of D'Alembert's preliminary Discourse to the Encyclopédie, is, I believe, an unquestionable fact." It is needless to add, that this opinion was general in the philosophical world. Yet Mr Napier's research has enabled him to prove, that Lord Bacon's fame was during his lifetime greater if possible abroad than at home. Although, however, the proofs are quite satisfactory, they are so numerous, and at the same time so well connected and cemented together, that we do not find we could with advantage detach any part of them, to be exhibited by itself. Our limits, therefore, oblige us to invite all those who take an interest in such discussions, to have recourse to the volume in which this essay is contained.

ACCOUNT OF SOME DISCOVERIES OF MANUSCRIPTS OF THE ANCIENT CLASSICS, SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY; WITH A LIST OF THE WORKS LATELY EDITED BY ANGELO MAIO AT MILAN.

The enthusiasm displayed by some of the restorers of learning in Italy, about the end of the fourteenth and the beginning of the fifteenth centuries, for the recovery of the classic writers of antiquity, has undoubtedly contributed much to the advancement of modern learning; and considering the disadvantages which literature had to contend with, on the irruption of the Goths and Lombards into Italy, with the dark period which succeeded that barbarian conquest, it is wonderful that even this spirit, enthusiastic as it was, should have been still able to preserve to us so many of the most valuable remains of ancient literature.

Among the most destructive of those causes to which we may attribute the loss of many precious and interesting works, was the custom which prevailed subsequent to the seventh century, and practised chiefly by the ecclesiastics, of erasing the writing from the manuscripts which had survived that period of destruction, for the purpose of substituting some theological commentary,—the life and miracles of some favourite saint, or a book of offices of the church. Those ancient manuscripts which have undergone this ordeal, are termed in modern language "rescripts," and

various methods were employed for the purpose of removing the former writing; by scraping the surface of the parchment, by boiling it in water, by using quicklime to corrode the surface, and other methods were had recourse to, as expensive as the original fabrication of the parchments.

This and similar destructive causes had ceased to operate, when a more enlightened period arrived, and the efforts of the most eminent literary characters were employed in rescuing what still remained of classical learning, from that decay and oblivion to which it was hastening. Poggio the Florentine appears to have been particularly successful in his researches. While attending the famous Council of Constance, between the years 1414—18, he discovered at the bottom of a tower of the monastery of St Galle in Switzerland, Quintilian, entire and in good preservation. He gives an account of this discovery himself in a letter to Guerini of Verona, (who first recovered the Epigrams of Catullus,) in January 1417, in these words: "*Est autem monasterium S. Galli prope urbem hinc mil. pas. viginti. Itaque nonnulli, animi laxandi et simul perquirendorum librorum, quorum magnus numerus esse dicebatur, gratiâ eò perreximus. Ibi inter confertissimam librorum copiam, quos longum esset recensere, Quintilianum comperimus, adhuc salvum et incolumem, plenum tamen situ, et pulvere squalentem. Erant enim non in Bibliothecâ libri illi, ut eorum dignitas postulabat, sed in teterrimo quodam et obscuro carcere; fundo scilicet unius turris: quo ne capitalis quidem rei damnati retruderentur.*" The manner in which his friend Leonardo Aretino congratulated him on hearing this intelligence, will convey some idea of the interest which such a discovery created among the learned of that period.

"*O lucrum ingens! insperatum gaudium! Ego te, Marce Fabi, totum integrumque aspiciam, et quanti tu mihi tunc eris, quem ego quamvis*

——— lacerum crudeliter ora,
Ora, manusque ambas; populataque tempora raptis
Auribus, et truncas inhonesto vulnere nares,

tamen propter decorem tuum in delitiis habebam. Oro te Poggi, fac me quam citò hujus desiderii compotem; ut si quid humanitus impenderit, hunc prius viderim quam è vitâ discedam.

Poggio discovered in Germany manuscripts of Cicero *De Finibus et Legibus*, which were carried into Italy, and afterwards printed. He also discovered Columella De re Rustica, Silius Italicus, Ammianus Marcellinus, Tertullian, Nonius Marcellus, the three first, and a part of the fourth books of the Argonautics of Valerius Flaccus, Lucretius in part, Manilius, Eutychius, and Probus Grammaticus, Septimus Caper, and in the monastery of Monte Cassino, the work of Julius Frontinus on the aqueducts of Rome.

Leonardo Aretino is said to have discovered Procopius. John Sambucus, the physician, who possessed a very valuable library, the greater part of whose manuscripts are now preserved in the Imperial Library at Vienna, discovered the Dionysiaca of Nonnus, Aristænetus, and Eunapius.

The five last books of Livy were discovered by Simon Grynæus, in the library of the monastery of Laurrissen; one of the most ancient in Germany.

The poem of Quintus Calaber, in continuation of the Iliad, was discovered at Otranto, in Calabria, by Cardinal Bessarion.

Thucydides was first brought from Constantinople into Italy by John Aretin, before the invention of printing.

The Theodosian Code was discovered in Germany by John Suichard.

A curious anecdote is told by Menage concerning the younger Meibomius, relative to a discovery which the latter expected to make, of a complete copy of the singular work of Petronius, which has come down to us in a very imperfect state.

Meibomius having read in an itinerary of Italy the following words, "*Petronius Bononiæ integer asservatur, ego que ipsum meis oculis non sine admiratione vidi,*" believed that the manuscript of Petronius was preserved entire at Bologna, and departed in consequence without delay from Lubeck, for the purpose of seeing this treasure on the spot. Having arrived at Bologna, he went immediately to the house of the physician Caponi, whom he knew by reputation, and shewing him the passage which he had marked very carefully in his itinerary, asked him whether the notice was correct? Quite correct, replied the physician, and if you will

accompany me, I believe I have sufficient credit to be able to gratify your curiosity. Meibomius accompanied him with the most excessive joy. But what was his surprise when his guide, having conducted him to the gate of the principal church, begged him to enter, telling him that he would see here the object of his inquiries. "What," cried Meibomius, "is it possible that you have chosen such a place to deposit so infamous a book?" "What do you mean," returned Caponi, "with your infamous book?—this is the church of St Petronius, where his body is preserved entire, as you shall see immediately. The Sacristan is a friend of mine, I have only to speak to him, and I am sure he will then shew us every thing." Meibomius awakened as it were from a dream, and it is added, that he took post immediately, without wishing to remain a moment longer at Bologna.

This anecdote tends to shew the eager passion which existed at a later period, for the discovery of manuscripts of ancient authors.

The most interesting of the works recovered lately by Angelo Maio are, perhaps, the fragments of the six unpublished orations of Cicero, and some hitherto unpublished pieces of Fronto, the preceptor of Marcus Aurelius.

The rescript manuscripts which contained the fragments of Cicero, came originally from the library of the monastery of Bobbio, situated among the Appennines in Liguria, and founded by St Columbanus in the year 612. In the tenth century, Gerbert, afterwards Pope Sylvester II., a man much superior to the times in which he lived, was appointed to this monastery, and superintended the monastic studies. Muratori * has published a very curious catalogue of the manuscripts in this library, written in the tenth century, which had probably been collected by Gerbert himself. The whole of this collection was purchased by Cardinal Frederick Borromeo in the beginning of the seventeenth century, and deposited in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, where the present discoveries have been made. The author's account of his discovery of the fragments of Cicero, in the dissertation † prefixed to the publication, bears a striking resemblance to the joy expressed by Aretino on a similar occasion, noticed above. "*In his igitur ego codicilus, qui Bobienses inscribuntur, unum deprehendi, in quo Sedulii Christiani poetæ opera edita continentur, quem cum acutissima oculorum acie lustrarem, et sub posteriore scriptura priorem rimarer; O Deus immortalis, repente clamorem sustuli, quid demum vides! En Ciceronem, en lumen Romanæ jucundiæ, indignissimis tenebris circumseptum! Agnosco deperditas Tullii orationes, sentio ejus eloquentiam ex his latebris divina quadam vi fluere, abundantem sonantibus verbis uberibusque sententiis.*"

In the fragments of the orations "Pro Scauro," and "Pro Tullio," there are some very beautiful passages. The writing of the Cicero appears to be of the second or third century, that of the poems of Sedulius, of the eighth. The following is a complete list of all the works which have been hitherto recovered and published by Maio:

CLASSICORUM AUCTORUM OPERA AB ANGELO MAIO A. C. D. EDITA.

INTERPRETES VETERES Virgilii Maronis ASPER, CORNUTUS, HATERIANUS, LONGUS, NISUS, PROBUS, SCAURUS, SULPICIUS et ANONYMUS. Prodeunt e veronensi palimpsesto cum praevia Editoris dissertatione ac notis. Additur *Virgilii pictura*, simonis Memmii Senensis opus e codice petrarchaeo. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVIII. 4.° et 8.° p. 132.

PHILONIS IUDEI *de cophini festo et de colendis parentibus*, graece e florentino codice cum latina Editoris interpretatione et notis. Accedit brevissimum scriptum eiusdem PHILONIS *de Iona*. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVIII. 4.° et 8.° p. 56.

Praedicta opera uno tomo comprehenduntur.

M. TULLI CICERONIS sex Orationum partes ineditae, nimirum *pro Scauro, pro Tullio, pro Flacco, in Clodium et Curionem, de aere alieno Milonis, de rege Alexandrino*. Item antiquus Commentarius inedita, qui videtur ASCONII PEDIANI ad eiusdem Tullii septem Orationes, cum C. GRACCHI inedito oratorio Fragmento. Accedunt Scholia minora vetera inedita ad alias quinque Tullianas orationes: nec non Editoris dissertationes et notae, et codicum specimina duo. Mediolani typis Io. Pirothe MDCCCXIV. T. II. 8.° p. 230.

EORUMDEM OPERUM editio altera

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* Antiquit. Med. Ævi. Tom. III. Dissertat. 43, p. 818.

† Page 12.

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ad codices ambrosianos diligenter retractata, emendata, atque aucta centum circiter locis: cum descriptione Tullianorum codicum CXLIX, vita Ciceronis, eiusdemque imagine, et duobus codicum speciminibus, aliisque pluribus additamentis. Accedunt Commentationes de editionibus principibus mediolanensibus Ciceronis atque Frontonis. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVII. T. I. 4.° et 8.° p. 416.

·M· CORNELII FRONTONIS Opera inedita latina et graeca, cum Epistulis item ineditis ANTONINI PII, ·M· AVRELII, ·L· VERI et APPIANI, nec non aliorum Veterum Fragmentis. Ornatur editio commentario praevio notisque Editoris, quatuor item imaginibus Caesarum, octo numismatibus, et specimine codicis. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXV. T. II. 8.° (praeter exemplaria paucissima in 4.°) p. 686.

·Q· AVRELII SYMMACHI ·V·C· octo Orationum ineditarum partes, cum vetere anonymi Oratoris Fragmento, et Pliniani panegyrici variis aliquot lectionibus. Accedunt Editoris notae, et dissertatio de Symmacho, et codicis specimen. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXV. T. I. 8.° p. 90

DIONYSII HALICARNASSEI *Antiquitatum Romanarum* pars hactenus desiderata, nunc denique ope codicum ambrosianorum quantum licuit restituta, nempe libri postremi novem qua fieri potuit ratione reparati, graece cum latina Editoris interpretatione et notis et praevia dissertatione, nec non aliquot appendicibus. Editio splendida, litteris graecis quadratis, cum Dionysii imagine ex ambrosiano codice expressa, cumque exemplaribus selectis ac splendidioribus. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVI. 4.° p. 232.

De hoc Opere extat etiam italica Dissertatio Petri Iordani. Mediolani typis Io. Silvestris MDCCCXVII. T. I. 8.° p. 144.

·M· ACCII PLAVTI Fragmenta inedita. Item ad ·P· TERENTIVM Commentationes et Picturae tres ineditae, cum eiusdem Terentii Vita item inedita. Accedunt ad tres dictas picturas specimen codicis Plautini, et Editoris dissertatio ac notae. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXV. 4.° et 8.° p. 68.

ISAEI Oratio *de hereditate Cleonymi* nunc primum duplo auctior, graece cum latina Editoris interpretatione, dissertatione et aliquot notis, et plurimis variis lectionibus Orationis eiusdem Isaei *de Meneclis hereditate*. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXV. 4.° et 8.° p. 68.

THEMISTII PHILOSOPHI Oratio hactenus inedita *in eos a quibus ob praefecturam susceptam fuerat vituperatus*, graece cum latina Editoris interpretatione, adnotationibus, et praevia dissertatione. Accedit eiusdem Themistii Prooemium inditum orationis funebris in patrem, cum brevibus lacunarum supplementis. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVI. 4.° et 8.° p. 80.

Plauti etc. Isaei et Themistii Opera praedicta uno tomo comprehenduntur.

PORPHYRII PHILOSOPHI opus ineditum *ad Marcellam coniugem*, graece cum latina Editoris interpretatione et notis ac praefatione. Accedit eiusdem Porphyrii poëticum Fragmentum: tum graecum Scholion Theodori ad Basilicorum lib. XLV. titulum VI. de Armeniis. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVI. 4.° et 8.° p. 76.

EVSEBII PAMPHILI *Praefatio et Specimen amplissimum totius Chronici inediti* ex armeniaca in latinam linguam translatum. Accedunt PHILONIS IVDAEI *opcrum octo ineditorum notitia et specimina* e codicibus armeniacis petita. Additur graecus Tractatus Gemisti editus *de virtute* cum nova interpretatione. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVI. 4.° et 8.° p. 114.

Porphyrii, Eusebii, Philonis et Gemisti scripta uno tomo comprehenduntur.

ITINERARIVM ALEXANDRI *ad Constantium augustum Constantini magni filium*. Prodit ex ambrosiano codice cum Editoris dissertatione et notis, ac specimine codicis, imagine Alexandri et tabula geographica Itinerarii. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVII. 4.° et 8.° p. 108.

IVLII VALERII ·VCI· *de rebus gestis Alexandri macedonis* libri tres translati ex AESOPO graeco. Prodeunt ex ambrosiano codice cum Editoris notis et dissertatione. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVII. 4.° et 8.° p. 282.

Itinerarium et Iulius Valerius uno tomo comprehenduntur.

SIBYLLINVS LIBER XIV. graece ex ambrosiano codice, cum poëtica Editoris interpretatione et praevia dissertatione ac notis. Accedit Sibyllinus liber VI. et pars octavi cum multa vocum et versuum varietate. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVII. T. I. 4.° et 8.° p. 56.

DIDYMI ALEXANDRINI *marmorum et lignorum quorumvis mensurae*, graece ex ambrosiano codice, cum latina Editoris interpretatione et notis. Mediolani regiis typis MDCCCXVIII. 4.° et 8.°

ISOCRATIS Oratio *de permutatione*. Latine scilicet primum exhibetur ea pars ingens quae ab Andrea Mustoxido nuper erat graece edita, eademque notis et praefatione illustratur, et nova codicis ambrosiani collatione emendatur, additis quatuor appendicibus. Mediolani typis Io. Pirotae MDCCCXIII. T. I. 8.° p. 148.

Hi libri in aedibus bibliothecae ambrosianae Mediolani extant.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Continued from Vol. II. p. 418.)

Rome, 10th March 1818.

I SIT down to rest myself, after a visit to the Villa Borghese, and to

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write you a few lines describing my journey to this celebrated city, and crowding in as much as I can of what I have seen here since my arrival on Thursday last, about noon. Instantly on getting out of the Vettura, at the Albergo, at which it stopped, and which did not at all please us, Captain ——— and I set out on a hunt after a lodging, which we fortunately got by means of one of his old Roman friends. It is an apartment, second floor, consisting of sitting room, three bed-rooms, and kitchen, corner of Via Del Babbuino, Piazza di Spagna; rent ten pauls a day. I begin my journal. 28th February 1818, left Florence at 11 A. M. during a heavy rain, going out by the Porta Romana. Weather cleared up about one, and day continued fine. Before continuing, I may mention the Vettura Company. Inside a French merchant from Lyons,—an Englishman about 40, —Captain ———, and your humble servant. In the cabriolet attached to the front of the Vettura were an artillery officer, (Bolognese in the Pope's service,) and V. Biagone.

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March 3d.—Left Capanelli at half-past five; dull morning, but not cold; reached the Dogana at Ponte Centino, the frontier village in the Papal territory; twenty minutes sufficed to examine our passports, and seal our luggage with lead; half a franc paid by each for the sealing, and some bajocchi to the worthy officer who extracted our names and designations from our passports, with the aid of the respective owners, each of whom read to this "learned clerk" every *letter* which he wrote down; it was literally so!—every sound in the Italian alphabet was pronounced to his attentive ear, for, alas! he could not read! and did not at all comprehend the names when they were uttered in whole, or even minced down into syllables! he was tried in both ways, and at last the literal expedient was resorted to. What he wrote heaven knows, for he took care that we should not see. We had now left Tuscany, and, indeed, the farther we removed from Florence, the less beautiful and cultivated did the country become, till at last we found ourselves almost in a desert. The entrance to the patrimony of St Peter gives but a very unfavourable impression of the richness of that inheritance. As we advance, a few trees appear scattered upon the bleak hills on each side, but the country is evidently poor and ill cultivated. Reached Acquapendente about eight, and went to the police-office, (a shabby miserable looking place,) where our passports were examined, and where we were kept waiting in a large, cold, ruinous room, for about an hour. Acquapendente is an old, dirty, poor-looking town, on the top of a hill; black dismal houses falling into ruin; and miserable ragged inhabitants with pale unhealthy faces. Leaving it, we observed here and there, at a little distance on the left of the road, hollows and excavations in the soft sandy rocks, some of which are said to be natural, and others artificial. After leaving Acquapendente the country begins to improve, some cultivation, and hills spread with trees to the left; a column of blue smoke rising from the borders of a wood on the left as we passed; a good retreat for banditti; to the right a broad plain bounded by hills. Soon after passing the grottos to the left, the wood on the hills becomes thinner and thinner, and on the right and left the view is immediately intercepted by low hills, partly cultivated and partly occupied by *ginesta*, (a shrub bearing a yellow flower, and resembling our broom,) and other wild shrubs. The prospect on the left all the way to San Lorenzo very much confined by the line of hilly ground near the road; beside San Lorenzo Nuovo more grottos on the left. San Lorenzo Nuovo, an *old* small town built on the top of the hill, with the high road passing through the main street. From the top of this hill the view of Lake Bolsena, about three miles distant in the plain below, and of the country adjacent, is highly beautiful and romantic. It is the more striking, because contrasted so strongly with the disagreeably featured country through which you have passed. The day was cloudy, but sufficiently clear to make every object distinctly visible. I have seen nothing in Italy so picturesque as this view; it is really enchanting; the intervening ground on the hither side of the lake wild, uneven, and shagged with old decayed trees and brushwood. The tints of autumn still reigned here; intermingled with

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the fresh green of young shrubs. The Lake Bolsena, about three miles in circumference, stretches beautifully along to the opposite right and left, adorned by its two islands, (which are said to be inhabited,) and delightfully shut in by its back ground of richly wooded hills; in the fore ground, a little way below San Lorenzo Nuovo, at the foot of the hill, stand the ruins of San Lorenzo Antico, upon a rising ground. This old town was destroyed on account of the extreme unhealthfulness of the situation, and the new San Lorenzo afterwards built on the top of the hill where it now stands. These old ruins are exceedingly picturesque. I have seen nothing half so much so any where. The variegated tints of the old broken walls and venerable-looking circular towers, shaded in some parts with clinging ivy and other green plants, together with the lake and the country around, or even by themselves, form a most happy subject for the pencil. Under and near these ruins several deep and gloomy excavations are seen in the rocks, well adapted for the evening retreats of the banditti who are *said* to infest the neighbourhood. I peopled some of these caverns (in my imagination) with groups of banditti, such as Salvator Rosa loved to paint, sitting under the low-browed arches, dividing their booty by the livid light of their midnight fire; and I found the scenery and natural accompaniments of the place *very* suitable to such a picture. Passing on towards the lake, some cultivated fields are seen close upon the right and left. About half way between San Lorenzo Nuovo and the lake, we met four armed soldiers, two on horseback and two on foot, who conducted a prisoner walking beside them. On questioning the soldiers about the delinquent, one of those on horseback smiled, and made a significant sign with his fingers. The prisoner was one of the banditti whom they had caught. A little farther on we met a most ferocious looking man, with the most wild and savage aspect that I ever beheld, carrying a fine large jack-fish ("Lucio" as he called it) in his hand. He had just caught it in the lake. He asked eight pauls for it. We gave him five, (2s. 6d. Sterling.) It was alive, and about twenty-four pound weight. The fellow knocked it on the head before putting it into the cabriolet; and in the agonies of death it seized the artillery officer by the finger, and bit him severely. He was sadly frightened, for he thought its bite poisonous. On a height on the left, a little farther on, and close upon the road, stands the small town of Bolsena, built on the ruins of the ancient Volsciniun, in days of old the capital of the Volsci, and one of the chief cities of Etruria. The site and appearance of this town is very romantic and picturesque. Its old castle, rising still proudly in ruin, with its square towers and frowning battlements, and long deserted halls,—the roofs of the houses, and tops of the walls, covered with yellow lichen, present a striking contrast of colour with the dark ruins of the castle rising immediately behind. About a mile and a half beyond Bolsena, a large basaltic rock is seen jutting out on the left above the road. The prisms or columns appeared to me hexagonal,—not very large nor very straight,—nor very regular in disposition. I guessed their angle of inclination to be about 45°. These basaltes are the more curious, as being the only ones in Italy. Here the view of the lake opens again to the right,—beyond cultivated fields, interspersed with trees and brushwood,—on the left wooded hills. Farther on, the woods on the left thicken, and the fields on the right towards the lake become alternately pasture and tilled ground, intersected by straggling lines of brushwood. A few sheep were feeding on the scanty grass of these pastures. The lake appeared beautiful, reflecting the white light that streamed from the cloudy and broken sky above the hills on the opposite side. A small but constant rain fell until we had nearly passed through the wood of Bolsena. The trees here, as well as those towards San Lorenzo, are, it seems, never cut, the wood being considered as sacred from its great antiquity. Indeed, the trees are "fearfully old" to the eye;—they seem coeval with their native plains and hills. Near Bolsena is the village Orvietto, remarkable for its cathedral, which contains fine paintings and other curiosities. We did not visit Orvietto, as it lies out of the road; and we were anxious to reach Viterbo before daylight left us. To the N. W., and

near the lake, is Canine, a little town in which Lucien Bonaparte dwelt for a considerable time, in a palace belonging to him. Ascending a steep hill, we saw Montefiascone before us,—an old melancholy-looking town, as all those were which we had hitherto seen in the Papal territories,—vineyards upon the hill sides, on left and right of the road,—town fortified. Bought here a flask of a pale-red wine, which we drank at supper at Viterbo, and found extremely good. The colour like water dashed with Port wine, —the taste sweet, with a peculiar flavour, which reminded me much of that of Cyprus wine. Montefiascone is celebrated for its wines. A certain German prelate, travelling this way, indulged so freely in these wines, that he died drunk, and was interred in the church of St Flavian in the town, where the epitaph on his tomb records at once his sensuality and the excellence of the Montefiascone wines. Prospect from Montefiascone (coming down the hill towards Viterbo) very extensive and beautiful, although not remarkably rich or fertile. Monte Viterbo, anciently *Mons Ciminus*, rising magnificently before us in the back-ground. About three or four miles from Viterbo passed a small lake of hot water, the strong sulphureous stench of which assailed us sometime before we reached it. This lake is close upon the road, on the right hand. Our Lyons merchant made terrible wry faces at the smell,—stopped his nose, and begged that the windows might be put up, since the odour was "tres malsain." "Pas de tout," said I; but his prejudice was at least as strong as the smell of the lake; and he was not enough of a philosopher to know that the smell would not kill every one of us, as he believed. Reached Viterbo about seven; large, old, gloomy Albergo, with dirty ill-kept rooms, stinking insufferably. The vast extent and loftiness of fire-place in this room, strongly resembles that in the great hall at Craigmillar Castle,—good supper, and excellent wine, —"Orvietto bianco." The small flask sells at fifteen bajocchi, or a paul and a half, (nearly 9d. Sterling,) and contains about two English pints. Our Lucio fish was cooked for supper, and was very good.

March 4th.—Left Viterbo at seven, after taking a cup of miserable coffee, for which we were *modestly* and *moderately* charged two pauls a-head, the regular and common price in Italy for a cup of coffee being about one-sixth part of two pauls! Then came the cook with a demand of *three* pauls for boiling our Lucio!—it had been merely boiled in water,—nothing more. After bestowing a round of hearty curses upon the extortion of this rascally house, we were obliged to disburse. The police office, or the magistrates of Viterbo, were our only resource, and most certainly we should have gained nothing by an appeal to either the one or the other. Such appeals had been tried before by other travellers on the continent, and the redress given was a shrug of the shoulders, and a refusal to interfere with these matters. Three pauls at Viterbo is equal to 4s. 6d. Sterling in London, so I leave you to judge of mine cook's moderation. Here, I must observe, that we had been imprudent in not asking before-hand what our coffee would cost us. In every inn in Italy, it is absolutely necessary to inquire previously the cost of anything you may order, whether it may be a cup of coffee, a bit of bread, or even a glass of milk. The Italian innkeepers have no mercy upon travellers, especially upon English travellers, if you do not fix the price before using the article, whatever it is, brazen-faced imposition is the certain consequence. But, although the Italians are addicted to cheating, still we must not be so unjust as to say that it is peculiar to them. Imposition is to be met with in France and England, and in every country, although, perhaps, not so generally or so openly practised as in Italy.

After a long ascent to the summit of Monte Viterbo, in a cheerless rainy morning, we began to descend, and saw below us, to the right, the lake Vico, (anciently Lacus Ciminus,) about three miles in circumference—the mountain tops covered with mist, and a dim watery prospect of the level country round the lake, and the line of hills beyond it. Near Ronciglione passed a paper manufactory in a valley to the left; stopped a few minutes at Ronciglione, an old gloomy ugly town. Here Mr ———— had some eggs prepared in an albergo, near the lower end of the town. The people demanded from him five bajocchi for

each egg, but as he had taken the precaution to inform himself previously of the true price of the eggs, he offered them only one bajocchi a piece. This was, of course, refused, and a wrangling bout commenced, and Captain ——— and Mr ——— threatened the *birboni* of the house with the Pope's vengeance for attempting to impose upon Englishmen, to whom his Holiness shews a most favourable disposition. The fellows laughed, and treated the affair with the most unblushing effrontery imaginable. An Italian is never disconcerted when caught in an attempt to cheat.

Passed Monterosi, (anciently Mons Erosus,) on the top of a hill, a small old miserable town. At Monterosi, the Perugia road meets that which conducts to Rome. Descending towards Baccano, pass along for several miles on the ancient Cassian way, we soon entered upon the melancholy and desolate Campagna, where every thing bespeaks a tract of country unfit for habitation, all the way from Viterbo poor, and miserably cultivated; hills and fields overspread with white stones and rocks, which, when broken, present a black compact texture, indicating their volcanic origin. At different places near the road between Ponte Centino and Baccano, we observed excavations in the rock, besides those which I formerly mentioned; rain continued until we reached Baccano, about five. The Albergo here is a lonely old house, situated in a hollow, in a most unhealthy region. In our long supper room found a table, about twenty feet in length, laid with as many covers as would have sufficed a little regiment; the walls of this large room painted with landscapes in fresco; some people of taste had amused themselves by scrawling their nameless names upon the painting, above the fireplace;—bad supper and wine; slept in a room called Vienna, and having the name of that city painted above the door. A certain traveller says, that the ball of the cross of St Peter's Church, and part of the city of Rome, may be seen from this place, but I looked for these objects in vain. The view towards Rome is immediately intercepted by the hills on the southeast of Baccano.

5th.—Left Baccano at 6 A. M. and from the heights a few miles beyond Baccano descried the summit of St Peter's towering afar between us and the brightening horizon, the view bounded by the distant hills. As we drew nearer to Rome, the country which had hitherto presented nothing but the cheerless aspect of barren and uncultivated fields, with hardly a human habitation among them, began to appear less desolate. From time to time we caught a glimpse of the lofty dome of St Peter's in the distance, and at last began to distinguish the white houses of the city mingling here and there with the dark green expanded tops of scattered trees. In the immediate vicinity of Rome the country was very pleasing; woody hills and country houses, and ruins, formed a picture agreeably diversified, while in the centre of the prospect rose the modern city, white, and smiling in cheerfulness, surrounded by the venerable relics of the times of old. Between La Strota and Ponte Molle stands the tomb of Nero, upon a bank by the side of the road. I scrambled up the bank to take a hasty look of this curious monument, inclosing the dust of one of the most execrable monsters that ever disgraced the human species; the inscription is almost obliterated. I had not time to decypher it, but contented myself with looking at the ruinous fabric, and reflecting for a moment on the dark deeds and frightful character of the man to whom it was erected.

As we approached Rome from Baccano, we saw on the way side five or six long upright poles, at the tops of which were suspended the legs and arms of assassins; the curved fingers seemed still to grasp the murderous knife. These horrible objects, shrunk and blackened by the sun, disturb that train of poetical and pleasing thoughts which must pass through almost every mind on approaching Rome,—the greatest theatre on which human power and magnificence were ever displayed. We passed over the Tiber by the Ponte Molle, (Pons Emilius,) where the Pagan Maxentius was drowned, in his flight from the miraculously converted Constantine, by the breaking down of the ancient bridge. The Tiber justifies its ancient appellation of "*Flavus*;" it is a troubled stream of no great breadth at this bridge, and coloured by the yellowish clay, or earth, of its channel. Entered the city by the Porta del Popolo.

ON CLIMATE.

(Continued from Vol. II. p. 303.)

Though some philosophers have thought they could perceive on the surface of our globe the influence of a great fire in its centre, the phenomena of climate are sufficiently well explained, by regarding the sun as the primary source of all the heat we enjoy; always varying, however, with the position of the great luminary from which it is derived, the heat received on any part of the earth never remains an instant the same. It declines insensibly from noon to midnight, and rises again in the same manner, until the noon of the succeeding day. This total daily heat again declines insensibly from the middle of summer to the middle of winter, and from thence rises until the midsummer of the succeeding year. In the language of geometry, the point which, by its distances from a given line, would represent these variations of heat, must, like the earth itself, revolve round a centre every day, this centre all the time revolving round another, and completing its circuit once a year. But as these variations are periodical, and return nearly in the same order at the end of the year, every place thus acquires, on the whole, a degree of heat which seems to be almost invariable, and which is termed its *mean temperature*,—an important element in the theory of climate.

As it is the most accurate measure of the heat of any climate, the mean temperature serves to mark, with great precision, the various gradations throughout the globe.

"From a comparison of meteorological observations," says Mr Leslie, "made at distant points on the surface of our globe, the celebrated astronomer, Professor Mayer of Göttingen, was enabled to discover an empirical law which connects most harmoniously the various results. Round the pole, the mean temperature may be assumed at the precise limit of freezing, since the fields of ice accumulated in that forlorn region seem at this present period neither to increase nor diminish. But under the equator the medium heat on the level of the sea is found to be 84 ° of Fahrenheit, or 29 centesimal degrees, the division of the thermometric scale which is the best suited to philosophical purposes. At the middle point, or the latitude of 45°, the temperature is likewise the exact mean, or 14½° centigrade. From that centre, the heat diminishes rapidly northwards, and increases with equal rapidity towards the south. Hence the mean temperature of any place, at the level of the sea, is calculated in centesimal degrees, by multiplying the square of the cosine of the latitude into the constant number 29."

The following table, calculated for these data, exhibits the mean temperature, on Fahrenheit's scale, for every degree of latitude.

Lat.	Centesimal.	Fahr.	Lat.	Centesimal.	Fahr.
0	29°.00	84°.2	46	13°.99	57°.2
1	28 .99	84 .2	47	13 .49	56 .3
2	28 .96	84 .1	48	12 .98	55 .4
3	28 .92	84 .0	49	12 .48	54 .5
4	28 .86	83 .9			
5	28 .78	83 .8	50	11 .98	53 .6
6	28 .68	83 .6	51	11 .49	52 .7
7	28 .57	83 .4	52	10 .99	51 .8
8	28 .44	83 2	53	10 .50	50 .9
9	28 .29	82 .9	54	10 .02	50 .0
			55	9 .54	49 .2
10	28 .13	82 .6	56	9 .07	48 .3
11	27 .95	82 .3	57	8 .60	47 .5
12	27 .75	82 .0	58	8 .14	46 .6
13	27 .53	81 .6	59	7 .69	45 .8
14	27 .30	81 .1			
15	27 .06	80 .7	60	7 .25	45 .0
16	26 .80	80 .2	61	6 .82	44 .3
17	26 .52	79 .7	62	6 .39	43 .5
18	26 .23	79 .2	63	5 98	42 .8
19	25 .93	78 .7	64	5 .57	42 .0
			65	5 .18	41 .3
20	25 .61	78 .1	66	4 .80	40 .6
21	25 .28	77 .5	67	4 .43	40 .0
22	24 .93	76 .9	68	4 .07	39 .3
23	24 .57	76 .2	69	3 .72	38 .7
24	24 .20	75 .6			
25	23 .82	74 .9	70	3 .39	38 .1
26	23 .43	74 .2	71	3 .07	37 .5
27	23 .02	73 .5	72	2 .77	37 .0
28	22 .61	72 .7	73	2 .48	36 .5
29	22 .18	71 .9	74	2 .20	36 .0
			75	1 .94	35 .5
30	21 .75	71 .1	76	1 .70	35 .1
31	21 .31	70 .3	77	1 .47	34 .6
32	20 .86	69 .5	78	1 .25	34 .2
33	20 .40	68 .7	79	1 .05	33 .9
34	19 .93	67 .9			
35	19 .46	67 .0	80	.86	33 .6
36	18 .98	66 .2	81	.71	33 .3
37	18 .50	65 .3	82	.56	33 .0
38	18 .01	64 .4	83	.43	32 .8
39	17 .50	63 .5	84	.32	32 .6
			85	.22	32 .4
40	17 .01	62 .6	86	.14	32 .3
41	16 .52	61 .7	87	.08	32 .2
42	16 .02	60 .8	88	.04	32 .1
43	15 .52	59 .9	89	.01	32 .0
44	15 .01	59 .0	90	.00	32 .0
45	14 .50	58 .1			

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"It hence appears, that, near the extremities of the quadrant, or towards the pole and the equator, there is scarcely any sensible variation of the mean temperature, and that the whole change within the arctic circle, or between the tropics, amounts only to 8 degrees on Fahrenheit's scale. Very little increase of heat is, therefore, observed in advancing through the torrid zone to the equator; and the intensity of the cold would not be sensibly augmented in penetrating from the arctic circle to the pole. The existence of an open sea towards the extreme north is hence not improbable.

"On the other hand, the character of the climate changes rapidly in the temperate zone. Hence likewise the variety of vegetable productions with which those happier regions abound. Such a country as France, for example, stretching from about the 40th to the 50th degree of latitude, and through a difference of five centesimal degrees of mean temperature, yields not only plentiful crops of wheat, barley, and oats, but raises olives, fig-trees, and vines."

The above striking variations are so obviously connected with the positions of the sun, that they have universally been ascribed to his unequal action on the different zones of the terrestrial spheroid, each of which, from the poles towards the equator, is exposed, upon the whole, to the more and more direct, and, therefore, more and more intense action of his rays. Hence the great heat under the equator, where the sun's rays, for a great part of every day in the year, fall almost vertically upon the surface, the great cold at the poles in the middle of the frigid zones, where the sun's rays are never very far from falling quite horizontally upon the surface; and the happy medium of the temperate zones, where the rays preserve equally the medium between the vertical and horizontal directions. The increased length of the summer days in the higher latitudes, serves, in some degree, to balance the obliquity of the sun's rays, insomuch, that the heat received at either pole during the twenty-four hours of the midsummer's day, exceeds, by one-fourth part, what is received at the equator. By a rigorous calculation, however, of the combined effect of these opposite causes throughout the year, Professor Leslie has formed the preceding table.

But the mean temperature of places, *as we rise above the level of the sea*, diminishes even much more remarkably than when we recede from the equator; though there can be no doubt, at the same time, that high lands, under similar circumstances, receive more heat from the sun than the plains below. Here, therefore, a new principle combines its influence to modify the law of climate; and we must consider the agency of the *atmosphere*. In rising directly into any part of the open atmosphere, the same decrease of heat is felt as in the ascent to the top of a high mountain. Quite independent, therefore, of the influence of the adjacent land, while it extends throughout the whole mass of air, distinguishing each of its successive strata from the surface by a peculiar degree of heat, this singular property must rather be viewed as an essential law in the constitution of the great element which surrounds the globe; and this is the cause of the intense cold that prevails on the top of high mountains. Though at these elevations the traveller is often astonished with the force and brilliancy of the sun's rays, the whole of the heat quickly disappears amid the superior cold of the surrounding atmosphere, and every successive stratum of the mountain is thus cooled down to the mean temperature of the corresponding stratum of air with which it is in contact. Hence we find, in some of the great mountains near the equator, all the climates on the earth's surface concentrated within a few day's journey.

This remarkable cold of the higher atmosphere is not so easily explained. It had been long known that the rays of the sun pass almost entirely through transparent bodies, and that, therefore, without stopping in the atmosphere, they must spend nearly the whole of their heating power on the surface of the ground. It was not unnatural, therefore, in the infancy of science, to ascribe this decrease of heat to our increased distance from its source, which, though it appeared to be in the great luminary above, was thus really as to the atmosphere in the earth below. When we expose any part of a body to a permanent source of heat, as when we thrust the extremity of a bar of iron into a common fire, it never attains a uniform temperature throughout, while the fire heats the one end, the air cools the other, and though every portion of the mass at length acquires, by a mutual balance of these opposite

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forces, a permanent temperature, yet this decreases as the parts are farther from the heating or nearer the cooling cause. It was at one time believed, therefore, that a similar process preserved the uniform temperature of the globe, that some powerful cooling cause carried off the sun's heat from the earth as fast as it was received, and that the permanent, though decreasing progression in the atmosphere, was the result of a balance between this continual waste and continual supply.

The gradual developement, however, of the laws which regulate the motions and distribution of heat among bodies, has at length diffused more correct notions on this most important branch of physical science, and presented a very different and a far more interesting arrangement. It now appears extremely probable, though perhaps not yet absolutely demonstrable, that very little if any of the heat which the earth receives from the sun ever escapes from it again.* But it is well known, that through fluid bodies, the passage of heat is much more rapid than through those that are solid; the extreme mobility of their parts giving full play to the great statical principle which causes the heavier of their particles to displace the lighter, a perpetual circulation is established, when the fluid is heated from below, between the lower and upper strata, the former as they are heated ascending, in consequence of the comparative levity which they thus acquire, and the latter descending to supply their place. Each of the particles, therefore, as they arrive in succession at the common source of their heat, carrying off an equal share to the remotest extremities of the mass, a pretty uniform temperature is thus spread throughout the whole; at least in regard to the atmosphere, considering how small a quantity of heat it is constantly receiving, compared with the mass into which this must expand, any inequality must entirely vanish.

That perpetual motion which the application of heat excites among the particles of a fluid is very well exhibited, by applying warmth to the bottom of a glass of water, having a little powder of charcoal or fine dust diffused through it, the particles of dust, though formerly at rest, will now begin to move some towards the top, and others towards the bottom; in a short time the ferment will spread through the whole mass, and if the heat be equally applied, nothing will be seen in any part of it but an infinite series of ascending and descending currents. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the heat communicated from the ground must produce in the atmosphere, whose parts so far exceed in mobility those of any liquid, the same system of reciprocating motions. But as the effect of this statical principle is to diffuse the heat equally throughout the whole mass of air, it leaves the cold of the higher regions wholly unexplained. The true cause, accordingly, remained quite unknown, even after the celebrated experiments of Dr Black, and the researches of succeeding chemists, had begun to throw some light on the subject of the various capacities of bodies for heat, and Professor Leslie is the first to have traced it with distinctness to the operation of this great law of nature.

It is now well known, that, at the same temperature, and under the same mass, different bodies contain very different quantities of heat, and are very variously "affected by equal additions of that elementary fluid." The same quantity, for example, which, communicated to a pound of mercury, would raise its temperature 29°, will

* In a future Number, we may consider this subject with the attention which its importance demands; for though to some it may appear merely speculative, we believe there is no question in physics more interesting,—no problem whose solution will tend more especially to throw light on some of the obscurest mysteries of nature than this,—Is heat only light in a state of combination?—That principle of warmth which, though unseen, yet "animates all nature with its influence," is it but a portion of the subtle fluid of light, which, by its own repulsive energy, flies incessantly from the centre to the remotest extremities of our system, and arriving within the sphere of its attraction, is thenceforward chained, as it were, for ever to the earth? which continually, therefore, though slowly, accumulating and developing as it grows in strength, a grand series of revolutions on the surface of this planet, to which it has been attached, becomes thus the prime agent of its astonishing but inscrutable destinies?

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only heat a pound of water 1°. In the same manner, hydrogen gas has a capacity for heat ten times greater than atmospheric air; but hydrogen gas is also under the same pressure ten times more attenuated, and it is a general property, among aëriform bodies, that this power of absorbing heat changes with every change in their density; if atmospheric air be expanded, its capacity will increase, and, in the same manner, hydrogen gas will have its capacity reduced by condensation. But an increase in the capacity of any of the bodies around us, has the same effect as the withdrawing of a portion of their heat; a current rushes in to restore the equilibrium, and the ambient medium suffers a slight reduction of temperature, exactly as enlarging the capacity of any reservoir, reduces the level of the fluid which it contains. Thus every change in the atmosphere to rarefaction produces cold, and every change to condensation heat; a principle of which Mr Leslie's process of artificial congelation * affords so striking an illustration, and also the pneumatic matches lately invented in France, which are lighted by the stroke of a small condensing syringe.

It is evident, therefore, that, in ascending the atmosphere, as its density is continually diminishing, its capacity for heat must, in like manner, increase, and, while the statical principle, therefore, serves to spread the heat equally at all elevations, this new principle absorbing it as fast as it rises, must produce a decrease of temperature exactly proportional to the increase of capacity. Mr Leslie, therefore, having found, by some very nice and ingenious experiments, detailed, for the first time, in the work referred to,—by watching with attention the movements of heat in the receiver of an air-pump, as the air is alternately rarefied and condensed, having discovered the remarkable law which connects the increase of capacity with the diminution of density; this very distinguished mathematician and philosopher has been enabled to apply it on a great scale, and *a priori* to fix with precision the law of the decrease of temperature in the atmosphere. The results agree most remarkably with observation, and we have thus the surest evidence of the justness of the views on which they are founded.

Such, then, are the admirable arrangements by which the fluid of heat is distributed over the various *altitudes* of the globe. The higher regions of the atmosphere, though marked by the most intense cold, yet form in reality as it were a fountain of heat which, receiving every undue excess from the earth's surface, return it again to supply any deficiency, and thus contribute to that equal distribution which the operations of nature demand. But the same powerful agents are continually at work to temper the inequalities of the various *latitudes*. It is obvious, that, if the surface of the globe were equally heated throughout, the ascending and descending would be the only currents that would arise in the atmosphere. As this, however, is by no means the case—as the unequal action of the sun's rays tends continually to accumulate an excess in some parts, and a consequent deficiency in others, this circumstance gives rise to a system of lateral currents to correct the inequality; the excess of heat accelerating, where it takes place, the rise of the heated air, the ascending current will now be supplied, not so much by that which falls down, as by a current from the colder parts of the surface, which, sweeping along with a violence proportioned to the excess of heat the power which gives it motion, checks the accumulation, and even regulates the supply with admirable precision. Hence the winds which blow perpetually over the surface of the earth, and which, though extremely irregular, tend still, upon the whole, to a general system.

As the influence of the sun accumulates, upon the whole, an increasing excess of heat from the poles towards the equator, we are certain that this must communicate a proportional increase of rapidity to the series of ascending currents from north to south, in the northern hemisphere;

* Under the words *Cold* and *Congelation* in the same volume of the Supplement to the Encyclopædia, we have a very interesting account of the various steps which led to this curious and highly important discovery, and of the improvements which have lately been introduced into the process.

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and from south to north in the southern. There can be no doubt, therefore, that, over the whole globe, the tendency of the winds will be to blow from the poles towards the equator, and from the equator back again to the poles. And, towards a just theory of the winds, which present so many perplexing anomalies, it is a considerable step to have established a great principle which, notwithstanding all their irregularities, they must still, on the whole, obey. The existence of such a principle is quite agreeable to observation, and is strikingly exhibited by the phenomena of the trade-winds, which, in certain latitudes, blow perpetually from north-east on the north side of the equator, and from south-east on the south, the easterly part of the current being entirely apparent, and due to the contrary motion of the earth * But it is still more satisfactory to compare, for the different latitudes, the annual supply of heat, with its total accumulation.

"It may be calculated from experiment," says Professor Leslie, by whose researches we are enabled to make this curious experiment, "that the entire and unimpaired light of a vertical sun will communicate one centesimal degree of heat every hour to a sheet of water of a foot in thickness. Consequently, since the surface of a sphere is four times that of its generating circle, such a sheet of water, spread over the whole of the globe, would receive six degrees of heat every day. But the very inferior capacity of the atmosphere for heat, being estimated as equal to that of a body of water about 12 feet in depth, if the aërial mass finally received and retained all the calorific impressions, it would every day have its temperature raised half a degree, and, therefore, augmented to 182½° in the course of a whole year."

Combining this important fact with the various obliquity of the solar rays, and the continuance of their action at different seasons, Mr Leslie obtains the following table to exhibit the annual supply of heat, as measured by the temperature which it communicates to a sheet of water twelve feet thick, or, what is the same thing, to the mass of atmosphere. *

	Summer.	Winter.	Whole Year.
Equator . .	116°	116°	232°
Tropic . . .	127	87	214
Latitude 45°	120	42	162
Arctic circle	102	12	114
Pole	84	00	84

The heat actually accumulated in different latitudes is indicated by their mean temperatures thus:

Equator .	29°
Tropic .	24°
Lat. 45° .	15°
Arctic circle .	4°
Pole . .	0°

But it is well known that the scales of thermometers are all of them far from coinciding with the absolute scale of heat. Their degrees are reckoned from a point very far above the real zero. At the temperature of freezing water, when the centigrade thermometer indicates 0°, we know that it still contains, at the lowest estimate, 700°. Though the mean temperature, therefore, varies in this way 29°, it does not follow that there is any thing like 29 times more heat at the equator than at the pole. As well

* The easterly direction of the trade-winds has been often ascribed to the rapid motion towards the west of the sun's vertical rays, the maximum of heat drawing after it as has been supposed a constant stream of air. As the heat decreases, however, from the spot where the sun is vertical, both towards the east and towards the west, it is obvious that the current which this cause would generate would move in these contrary directions; throughout the whole hemisphere to the east of the sun, the wind, if any thing, would be easterly, but throughout the whole of the opposite hemisphere, it would, for the same reason, be westerly, and rather stronger, too, as the western would be somewhat colder than the eastern half, while, at the opposite points of the greatest heat and cold, there would be a calm, the currents diverging from the latter, and converging to the former. Now, as every place is, by the motion of the earth, carried successively through all these variations, once a day, it follows, that, as to any predominating current, the forces will be mutually balanced. The air, which moves towards the east in the morning, returning towards the west in the evening, and the whole circumscribing mass thus merely performing a slight diurnal oscillation.

* This low estimate of the air's capacity may seem unusual. The result, however, Professor Leslie, whose accuracy may well inspire confidence, has obtained from experiment, and it has since been confirmed by measurements made in France.

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might we take the height of two mountains above their common base to represent the proportions of their real elevations above the level of the sea, though the greatest difference of height in the former case is obviously compatible with the smallest difference in the latter, though the one, for example, may be two, three, or even one hundred times higher than the other above the plain, and yet not one-tenth or one-hundredth part higher above the level of the sea. Augmenting the above degrees, then, by 700°, and thus reducing them to the true standard, we obtain

Equator .	729°
Tropic . .	724°
Lat. 45° .	715°
Arctic circle	704°
Pole . .	700°

These quantities are, no doubt, the accumulated effect of ages, but they are still only the sums of the repeated addition of the same annual supply. Though the heat also, instead of being confined to the mass of atmosphere, as the former table supposes, is expanded into the whole mass of the earth, yet so slowly does it penetrate into the interior,* while the surface is, in the mean time, continually receiving new additions; that, upon the whole, the respective numbers of these tables ought still to bear to each other the same, or at least something approaching to the same relation. This however, is far from being the case, and, on comparing them, we find that, while the earth is annually receiving nearly three times more heat at the equator than at the pole, it does not at present contain one-twentieth part more; and, if it retained all that it received, or only dispersed it through the solid and comparatively impenetrable mass of the earth, while the cold of the polar regions would sink far below any thing that has ever been experienced, the heat of the tropical climates would mount even to that which is felt in the heart of a common fire. It is clear, therefore, that a great part of the equatorial heat has been transferred to the pole, and the atmosphere is the great vehicle of communication.

"If a current of air from the equator, having the ordinary temperature of 29°, were supposed to travel to the pole, from which an equal and contrary current would consequently flow towards the equator, each journey would transport 58 degrees of heat. Between two and three such journies performed every year, would therefore be sufficient to disperse the whole accumulation of 148°. This only requires the existence of a wind advancing northwards at the rate of 46 miles every day. It is not necessary even that the wind should either continue permanent, or blow directly north. The same effect would be produced, if it were to blow indifferently to every point of the compass, and only at the rate of three miles an hour, a supposition which agrees perfectly with actual observation.

"The circulation excited in the body of our atmosphere thus prevents the heat shed by the sun on different parts of the earth's surface from an excessive accumulation. In proportion as the equatorial regions grew warmer from the predominance of illumination, the polar wind would rush with more rapidity, till it had tempered the excess. This balance of the accession, and the consequent dispersion of heat, has probably been long attained, and it now regulates the gradation of climates in successive latitudes. But if air had possessed the capacity for heat which belongs to hydrogen gas, it would have produced a more equable diffusion of temperature, inasmuch that the temperature of the equator could not have become ten degrees warmer than that of the poles. On the contrary, had our atmosphere been less fluid, or less capable of containing heat, the inequality of different climates would have risen to a higher pitch. That variety of temperature which occurs at present on the surface of the globe, was requisite for the developement of the different vegetable tribes which clothe it. The same harmony connects the system of this lower world which irradiates the expanse of the celestial regions.

"The equilibrium of temperature preserved over the globe by the circulation of the atmosphere, is not, however, very quickly produced. Hence the remarkable increase of heat which takes place during the summer months in the higher latitudes. But within the arctic circle, another powerful agent of Nature, is constantly tempering the inequality of the seasons. The vast beds of snow or fields of ice which cover the land and the sea in those dreary retreats, absorb, in the act of thawing or passing again to the liquid form, all the surplus heat collected during the continuance of a nightless summer. The rigour of winter, when darkness resumes her tedious reign, is likewise mitigated by the warmth evolved as congelation spreads over the watery surface."

* See Vol. II. p. 300.

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We would now give a few more extracts from Mr Leslie's paper, but having already exceeded our limits, we must conclude by referring to the article itself. B.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE POETICAL CHARACTER OF DANTE.

There are some great poets who are much praised but little read. We suspect this to be the case with Dante. His own countrymen place him as undoubtedly at the head of their poets,—but while they are familiar with Ariosto and Tasso, they rather, we imagine, worship him at a distance. One thing is certain, that the severity of his manner has repelled all imitators. Alfieri is the only poet who has at all formed himself upon his model, and this attempt has been made at the distance of many centuries from the æra of Dante. We are, of course, still less intimate with him in this country. Few readers of Italian poetry among us have not dipt into him, it is true, but after they have picked out the Tales of Francesca de Rimini, and Count Ugolino, and shuddered over some of the kindred horrors in the Inferno,—they commonly take shelter in the enchanted garden of Armida, or solace themselves with the loves of Angelica and Medoro. Mr Cary has, indeed, very gallantly attempted to make this old poet as familiar to us as any of our own classics, by his late spirited translation,—but even this effort, we doubt, will be in vain,—and it may be equally in vain that we are now proposing to call the attention of our readers to the consideration of the genius and of the wonderful poem of Dante. There are many circumstances, however, which render these very interesting subjects of study.

It ought first to be considered, that Dante is the oldest poet of modern Europe. He was born in the year 1265, and died in 1321, and although we hear of Guittone d'Arezzo, Guido Guinicelli, and some others previous to him, yet there is not one whose writings can at all be put in competition with those of the great masters of antiquity, or of the still greater luminaries that have since arisen on the world. Dante, on the other hand, will shrink from a competition with none of these, and if it were the fact, that there is but little interest in his poetry, it would, at least, be well worthy of study, as the first great influx of poetical light and genius upon the gloom of the dark ages. But the fact is impossible, that a very great poet can write without interesting us. There may be something repulsive in his subject or in his manner, which it may require a little effort to get over; but when once we permit ourselves to enter into his mind, and to be carried along by his impulse, we must then take an interest in whatever he is interested in. It is true there are some poets who throw away their fine genius on cold and brilliant conceits, such as Cowley and several of his contemporaries; or on inadequate and trivial subjects, such as Wordsworth and his followers. To acquire a lasting reputation, a poet must not only have great faculties, he must employ them greatly,—but whenever he does so, however repulsive he may be in many particulars, he cannot but obtain a strong mastery over our minds, whenever his spell begins to operate. Dante's subject is but little varied in itself, though wonderfully so by his extraordinary invention; it has but little of human interest in it, and so cannot at once win our sympathies; but it is more than commensurate to the noblest powers of the noblest mind, and we sympathize with the poet himself, and with his marvellous genius, employed with so supernatural a force on so lofty a theme. Even the manner of Dante, though abrupt, cold, and as little enticing as possible, comes to acquire a powerful charm from its suitableness to his subject, from its intellectual strength, and its moral simplicity;—there are many occasions too when he relaxes, when his versification has all the harmony which the gentlest spirit could infuse, and when his imagery, if less luxuriant, is more gay, and more simply innocent than the most delightful and popular poets of his country have since profusely poured forth;—and passages of this kind coming upon us by surprise, both relieve his stern grandeur and wonderfully enhance our estimation of his power.

If, then, the mere antiquity of this poet, as being the Homer of a reviving world, would be a sufficient ground for us to study him,—much more are we called to this study, when he is a Homer

likewise in all the high qualifications of a poet,—in inventive fancy, intellectual energy, vivid colouring, and "immortal verse." In these mighty faculties all great poets resemble each other, yet every truly great poet is not more unlike the rest of mankind in the reach of his genius, than he is unlike every other great poet in the originality of its direction. If Homer and Dante resemble each other as setting out "like giants to run a race," the one in the infancy of the world, the other when it was roused from its sleep of a thousand years,—if there are besides many interesting resemblances in the antique cast and simplicity of their manner, yet the contrast between them is still infinitely more striking than the similitude. Of all poets who ever wrote, Homer is the most talkative and diffuse, the most enamoured with his subject, and with the minutest particulars belonging to it. He is the poet of *mortal* man, interested warmly in all the slightest concerns of human beings as they exist on this earth, delighted with earth itself, and with all the beautiful appearances of nature as they speak to the eye rather than to the soul, watching every movement of animal life, turning his heroes into lions, and his gods into heroes. Dante bursts upon us at once, as the poet of *immortality;* he breathes the mysterious air of an eternal world; he does not delight in his subject, but he is fascinated by it; in the awful presence in which he stands, "his words are few." Yet even in the abyss into which he descends, or in the height to which he soars, he never loses one faculty of a human mind. His understanding is always vigorous, his powers of description awake,—there is nothing about him confused or wavering,—his revelations are given shortly but distinctly,—he looks upon earth as at a distance, but with all the images and recollections of earthly existence stirring in his imagination and his heart.

It is no wonder that of these two poets, Homer should be the more popular, but we are not at all, on that account, prepared to say that he is the greater genius. Certainly his genius is by no means of so uncommon a cast as Dante's. Homer's great merit, indeed, consists in his adherence to the broad lines and distinctions of common nature. He is full of descriptions, but they are descriptions of such objects as all the men of his age had seen or imagined,—he is full of character, but it is character in its plainest and most open features. He does not dive like Shakespeare into all the recesses and windings of the human heart, and exhibit passion and character in every shade and variety. He is, indeed, rather the representative of the general stock of the observation and sentiment of his age, than a mind of a peculiar cast of thought, employed in contemplating the world and its affairs,—and we are in doubts whether poetry may not, on the whole, have suffered from his having struck upon a vein which lay so open to future labourers. None of them have worked it with any portion of his ardour and energy, and if some of his followers have been at greater pains to separate the pure metal from the dross, none of them have at all equalled him in the abundance of his produce; but what we regret is, that Homer has with succeeding poets come in the place of nature, and in following his plain and broad track, they do not in general seem to have imagined that any more refined and recondite could be found. Hence the infinite sameness in ancient and in much of the modern poetry,—the repetition of the same images, stories, and allusions, handed down from one poet to another, and in all, except in the freshness and vivacity of Homer himself, bearing the evident marks of plagiarism and imitation. Nothing can be duller and more common-place than imitations of a species of poetry which lies so open to imitation. Walter Scott is the Homer of his day, the poet of general nature and manners, and nothing can be more fresh and lively than his pictures, because he draws them immediately from nature. But the flattest of all flat poetry is that of the imitators of Walter Scott. We will not presume to say the same of Homer's imitators, because some of the greatest poetical names are included in that number, but in as far as they are his imitators, or the imitators of his imitators, they have thrown a melancholy chill over their poetry. What more beautiful than Virgil, when we contemplate his pathos, his correct taste, his inimitable diction, and the gentleness of his genius,—but how cold are all his Homeric flights, and

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how unlike the spirit of their model in the midst of their dull fidelity! Homer's battles are tedious, yet we read them with interest and animation, because it is evident that he gives them with all his heart and soul; but Virgil's and Tasso's imitations of them are only borne up by the beauty of the numbers in which they are conveyed. Tasso is delightful from his chivalry, his Christianity, his imagination, and his love,—but he too is cold and creeping whenever he strikes into the beat of those who have preceded him, and there is scarcely, indeed, a poet of after times, (Shakespeare alone never takes the trouble to imitate,) who, whatever may be his general originality, has not in many passages suffered his genius to sink under this seducing opiate. Milton is the only one in whom imitation is evidently not the effect of poverty, but of a profound love and veneration for his ancient masters, and who never steps into their track without appearing capable of going beyond them.

We will venture, however, to say, that the great poet who has given occasion to these remarks is quite as original as Homer himself,—or rather, indeed, more so, because his thoughts and observations are much more peculiarly his own; and less the common property of human nature. Not that we do not feel them to be accurate and profoundly just, but we never ourselves think that we could have made them; they are not at all like Columbus's discovery of America, or his making an egg stand upon one end, which seem quite simple when the method is pointed out. Of course he has been as little imitated as he has imitated;—he stands alone like a great rock in the ocean of poetry; the waves of his predecessors have broken over him, without almost wearing an impression upon his surface; and they have passed on to his successors, who roll along in the same wide plain, as if ignorant of the break which his sturdy genius had occasioned. This is the more singular, that Dante was evidently deeply imbued with admiration for the great poets of antiquity, and his poem throughout evinces a profound acquaintance with all the learning of his age. He has allusions to the stories of mythology, mingled sometimes in the manner of Milton with similar allusions to the more modern wonders of romance; but neither the one or the other have any stronger hold upon him, than as they serve for illustrations of his own conceptions;—he is never run away with by them; his own thoughts and images are always the uppermost in his mind; and we believe we are correct in saying, that there is not, from one end of his long poem to the other, a single passage for which he can properly be said to be indebted to any of his predecessors. In this respect he is even more original than Shakespeare. The same want of learning and indolent carelessness, which put our unrivalled dramatic poet beyond the temptation and the hazard of imitation, make him likewise so unambitious and indifferent to his reputation, that he often does not care whether what he writes be his own or not; he does not imitate, but he copies, and when he is in that humour, Holingshed answers his purpose quite as well or better than Homer. The minute inquiries of his commentators have shewn how he has put into contribution passages from almost every author whom he had dipped into, in the course of his irregular studies, sometimes applied very happily, as in the picture drawn by Gonzalo in the beginning of "the Tempest," of an imaginary Utopia, and sometimes quite insufferable, as in the learned Archbishop of Canterbury's dissertation on the Salique law in "Henry 5th." A strong poetical ambition, and a deep sense of the glory attending its success, seem, on the other hand to have been among Dante's ruling principles; but with all his acquaintance with the works of preceding poets, and with all his veneration for their great names, he seems to have determined from the outset to owe them nothing, to follow entirely a track of his own, and to be indebted solely to the workings of his own mighty mind. He puts himself, indeed, with much seeming humility, under the guidance of Virgil, whom he calls his master; but with Virgil he has no one quality in common, if it be not perhaps a laboured and polished diction, which, considering the age in which he wrote, is not the least wonderful of his endowments.

The similarity of their subjects naturally leads to a comparison of Dante and Milton. Both poets have described heaven and hell, and both have succeeded best in the terri-

fic part of the picture. We are not yet very intimately acquainted with the Italian poet's Paradiso, though before we have done with this subject, we hope to give our readers some idea of its merits. The heaven of Milton never greatly captivated us; and we believe it is generally agreed that the force of that wonderful poet's genius is much more conspicuous in his description of the opposite region. His rapid and general sketch leaves, it must be owned, a grander and more awful impression upon the mind than all the minute painting of Dante; and the inhabitants of that dismal abode, particularly Satan, are brought forward with a power of conception and expression, which are quite unequalled in poetry. Dante has no great idea of the dignity of devils, which it was left for Milton first to imagine and pourtray; his fiends are mischievous merely, and malicious; but it is much less with fiends, than with the lost souls of the human race that he has any intercourse, in his walks through his Inferno. This circumstance makes his Hell less sublime than the English poet's, but it comes nearer to the shuddering chords of our hearts; and his minuteness and accuracy of delineation have, in this view, a power which never can belong to generalities, however these may be more magnificent from their very indistinctness. The familiar style of Dante, so unlike the common pomp of poetry,—his recourse to every image, however low, which can aid the conception of his reader,—his constant reference to looks, gestures, and the effect of single words upon those to whom they were spoken; the accurate description of what was seen amid the "darkness visible," and what could only be distinguished by the hearing, touch, or smell; every thing is, in this manner, brought so close upon our senses; and, while the poet is exercising an astonishing power both of invention and of language, he seems all the while to be telling us so simply what he really heard and saw, that he certainly possesses a power of fascination, and, like "the ancient mariner," fixes us with his glistening eye, to a degree, that, while we are listening to his story, not only the splendour of Milton's genius, but all other poetry whatever, seems to us mere childishness and weakness. When we recover from the fascination, indeed, and begin to take Dante to pieces, we shall give the palm of noble and elevated conception to our own lofty poet; although, even in this view, there are passages in the older bard which may well stand the test of any comparison.

It may be a singular observation, but we believe it to be a just one, that the modern school of poetry which has arisen in this country within the last thirty years, comes closer to the manner of Dante than any other; and this very remarkable poet actually combines many of the leading traits of the most eminent of our distinguished contemporaries. They do not know it, and probably never thought of it, but he is really at the head of their school,—and, if they would go to him with the same devotion with which poets in general have drank from the fountain of Homer, they would find much light thrown, by his comprehensive genius, on the path which they are seeking to trace, and which they have as yet only imperfectly found. It has been the great object of modern poets to overthrow every poetical idol, and to seek for the sources of their inspiration in nature alone, and in their own genius. All the classical images and *formulæ* which had acquired a sort of prescriptive dominion in the regions of Parnassus, (here is one of them) are now banished as fetters upon the originality of genius, and the natural flow of sentiment; and this, we may say, Dante has done of old as thoroughly as it ought to be done. He has his allusions to these things when any good is to be got by them, and never expresses any thing like contempt for them; but his mind is completely unfettered by them to a degree that is not to be found in any other poet previous, perhaps, to Mr Wordsworth; and the reverence which, with all his freedom, he entertains for his old poetical masters, is a feeling which Mr Wordsworth would not be the worse of imbibing from him.

The modern school, with Mr Wordsworth at its head, has a contempt for the established language of poetry; and he, it is well known, even goes so far as to propose the adoption of a low and familiar diction, approaching to the language of a vulgar

prose. Now Dante seems to have apprehended all that was just and sound in this idea, and to have, moreover, perceived, what Mr Wordsworth has not, the precise bounds and limits to which it ought to be carried. No diction can be more familiar, more the language of conversation, more taken out of the unnatural forms of a false poetical elevation, than his, yet none can be less vulgar, less childish, more constantly bearing the impression, and reflecting the images of a powerful, unwavering, and highly cultivated mind.

For a natural diction suited to the force and imagery of a strong poetical genius, Lord Byron is, perhaps, the modern poet whose style most closely resembles Dante's; there is a strength and a compression in both in which Wordsworth and his peculiar school are greatly defective.

One of Wordsworth's finest peculiarities is perfectly possessed by Dante, and much better applied, besides, by the old, than by the modern poet; we mean that close observation of nature by which images that have escaped both the common race of men, and much more, the common race of poets, have been marked, and secretly contemplated, and made the subject of musings, which are connected in the mind of the genuine pupil of nature with much moral and refined wisdom. The error of Wordsworth is, that he makes observations of this kind the great staple of his poetry, and by this means he has become as fantastic, and as much of a humourist, as the melancholy Jacques himself. Dante lived among political intrigues, and the turmoils of factions, yet it is astonishing, that he had as fine an eye for these glimpses of nature in which "the vision and the mystery" are contained, as the poet who has passed all his days musing on the banks of Grassmere, or Rydal-water. But the Chief Magistrate of Florence, as our poet was in one year, and an exile from his country, as he was in the next, knew very well that the mind of a being like man, which has strong interests to engage it in the present life, and strong hopes and fears to lead it forward into futurity, cannot be permanently occupied with, though it may, with deep feeling, take a sidelong glance at, dancing daffodils, or the reflection of a lamb in a smooth lake. The same sort of images, therefore, which, in Wordsworth, seem so often puerile and ridiculous, by being brought upon his fore-ground, and made the subject matter of long poems or descriptions, Dante glances at with wonderful effect, as similes for illustrating the profound invisible truths of eternity, which he professes to reveal to an awe-struck and astonished world. We shall afterwards, when we come to examine the Divina Comedia more minutely, have occasion to bring proofs of what we have now advanced; but, in the meantime, it may be convenient to give a few examples. The spirits crowding to Charon's boat, in the Inferno, are thus described:

"As fall off the light autumnal leaves,
One still another following, till the bough
Strews all its honours on the earth beneath;
E'en in like manner Adam's evil brood
Cast themselves one by one down from the shore,
Each at a beck, as falcon at his call."

Again, speaking of the carnal sinners who are borne along on the whirlwind,

"As in large troops,
And multitudinous, when winter reigns,
The starlings on their wings are borne abroad,
So bears the tyrannous gust those evil souls.
On this side and on that, above, below,
It drives them; hope of rest to solace them
Is none, nor e'en of milder pang. As cranes,
Chanting their dolorous notes, traverse the sky,
Stretched out in long array; so I beheld
Spirits who came loud wailing," &c.

Two in particular approached to him, the unfortunate lovers of Rimini:

"As doves,
By fond desire invited, on wide wings,
And firm, to their sweet nest returning home,
Cleave the air, wafted by their will along:
Thus issued from that troop,—
They through the ill air speeding."

Innumerable images of this kind are scattered throughout; the following towards the close of the Purgatorio is in a strain of still more minute and delicate observation:

I have beheld, ere now, at break of day,
The eastern clime all roseate, and the sky
Opposed, one deep, and beautiful serene;

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And the sun's face so shaded, and with mists
Attempered at his rising, that the eye
Long while endured the sight; thus in a cloud
Of flowers, that from those hands angelic rose,
And down, within and outside of the car,
Fell, showering, in white veil, with olive wreathed,
A virgin in my view appeared, beneath
Green mantle, robed in hue of living flame," &c.

We add only the following beautiful picture from the Paradiso:

"I saw reared up
In colour like to sun-illumined gold,
A ladder, which my ken pursued in vain,
So lofty was the summit; down whose steps
I saw the splendours in such multitude
Descending, every light in heaven, methought,
Was shed thereon. As the rooks, at dawn of day,
Bestirring them, to dry their feathers chill,
Some speed their way afield, and homeward some,
Returning, cross their flight, while some abide,
And wheel around their airy lodge; so seemed
That glitterance, wafted on alternate wing,
As upon certain stair it met and clash'd
Its shining."

These similes, we maintain, are infinitely more in the character of Wordsworth's images than of Homer's, and almost all the similes of Dante are in this strain of minute refinement, derived either from nature or art, as it may happen, as if he purposely avoided those broad outlines of objects which had been traced over and over again by so many preceding poets.

There is another singular resemblance between Dante and Wordsworth, which particularly struck us in Mr Cary's version of the old poet. In the Paradiso, especially, he indulges to an excess in certain long bewildered metaphysical and theological discussions, which are extremely in the wandering unsatisfactory style of our good friend the Pedlar in the Excursion. We have not here compared the translation with the original, and are unable as yet to say how far the resemblance holds in the Italian; but we really believe we should have sometimes thought that we had taken up by mistake the Excursion instead of the Paradiso, were it not that the one volume is a large quarto, and the other one of the smallest possible duodecimos. This mystical style of writing, however, is very excusable, or rather was scarcely to be avoided in the oldest poet of Christian Europe, a contemporary, moreover, of Thomas Aquinas; and the only wonder is, that, in the nineteenth century Mr Wordsworth should have carried it so much farther, and interwoven it so much more closely with the tissue of his poem.

One of the great peculiarities of modern poetry is the constant attempt to excite emotion by laying bare the blackest passions of the soul in all their naked enormity, and dwelling upon all the most wretched vices and afflictions of human nature. The objection to this kind of anatomy in the hands of our present great masters, is, that it seems to be done without any moral end, and rather has a tendency to give an unsatisfactory view of the dispensations of Providence. Dante, too, pourtrays all vice and all wretchedness, but then he places them in Hell, where they are punished, or in Purgatory, where they are purified; and he does not, like Lord Byron, let loose demoniac passions to rave unbridled in lofty and glorious spirits, in their course through this world of trial; or, like Crabbe, convert every hovel of the poor into a scene of hellish depravity, and remediless misery. In a word, the great poet whose genius we have been contemplating, like every other great poet of former times, has always a moral object in view, and never writes at random, or for the idle purpose of making experiments upon human feelings; and, while, in so many particulars, he has anticipated the most striking improvements and peculiarities of the most modern school of poetry, he, at the same time, is much more aware of the true dignity and importance of the work which a great poet ought to have in hand, and of the faculties which he ought to exercise, than any one of our illustrious contemporaries, or than all of them put together. He has planned and accomplished a grand and laborious poem; not like Wordsworth, making a mountain of a mole-hill, nor like Byron, making a mole-hill of a mountain;—working hard upon trifles, or trifling with hard work; but he has put to the full stretch his vast powers upon vast objects,—and, while he has completely thrown off the trammels of authority, and followed

with unprecedented vigour, the bent of his own free and unshackled mind; he has yet never for a moment ceased to

"Know his own worth, and reverence the lyre!"

We have gone to much greater length with these general observations than we had any intention of doing. If they seem to be at all interesting to our readers, we shall examine more particularly the three great poems of Dante, which together form his Divina Comedia. Mr Cary's version will, as it has done in the present essay, form our general medium of quotation, though we may sometimes find it necessary to have recourse to the original, or to a different translation of some detached passages.

D.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE POOR.

MR EDITOR,

It is now understood, and generally felt, that this is one of the most important questions that can occupy the minds of the legislature, and that it really is also one of the most difficult. The system in England has become so inveterate, and so gigantic, as to require the utmost caution in even modifying and correcting it; while the system of Scotland, with all its allowed advantages, is either so like that of England in the border parishes, or so non-efficient in the remote northern districts,—and, in general, so much crossed and obstructed by indiscriminate mendicity, that, in point of fact, it requires to be generally revised, and practically amended.

Yet many of the evils existing in both kingdoms, and indeed most of them, appear to arise out of a practical neglect or perversion of the laws existing respectively in them, and long established in both. Why is not the Scots law of *residence* enforced? One parish or county may attempt this measure in vain; as the vagrants whom in that particular district the vigour of the magistrates and other persons expels, will immediately find their way into others, and a return to their own parishes may be fruitless, unless they are looked after there. It is easy, however, for the ministers and officers of the crown to recommend and ensure a general and simultaneous enforcement of the law of residence in all parts of Scotland; and, if this were done, the worst part of the system in this country would be immediately rectified, and those vagrants, who had long infested the public by their imposition, their profligacy, and importunity, would be forced to betake themselves (in places where they were known,) to some useful labour, while the impotent poor, who had long been neglected, would be again known and attended to in their own parishes. Let this single remedy be vigorously and generally tried, and let noblemen, and landed gentlemen, magistrates, ministers, and all other classes be interested in its efficacy, and it is certain that such an improvement will be made on the Scottish management, as can hardly at present be conceived.

For this purpose no new laws are wanted, but merely an authoritative injunction for executing in all parts of Scotland, the laws which already exist. At present these laws are a dead letter, and swarms of beggars infest the country, without interruption on the part of any one, carrying off in contributions many times as much as would support the real poor, spending these in the basest manner, and extending and perpetuating the degrading and ruinous habits of idleness and imposture. An authoritative order, of sufficient weight to rectify this enormous evil, would place the author in a most illustrious view, and would be of the highest importance of any measure that could well be taken, to the real interests and honour of Scotland. It would, perhaps, be unnecessary to do any thing more for this purpose, than merely to enforce, in every part of this ancient kingdom, the existing laws of residence of the poor,—sending vagrants from other kingdoms away,—placing in work or correction-houses, all those who are fit objects,—and calling the attention of landholders, and farmers, and of kirk sessions, to the state of the parochial poor, that all of them might be either employed or supported.

With respect to England, if the *impotent* poor only are the legal objects for whom rates were appointed, it may be found the best and simplest remedy, gradually to return to that interpretation of the law, which in a few years may be accomplished to a considerable degree: But measures

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may be requisite, in the meantime, for enforcing industry and sobriety, by a suitable degree of regard for character in allotting the rates, and by facilitating the useful and profitable *employment* of those who receive them.

The boldest writer on political economy, will hesitate before he venture to affirm, that there are fixed limits to the demand for labour in this country: For, while the commerce of the world opens to our manufacures, and the employment of more hands tends to reduce the price of labour, to furnish goods at a lower rate, and thus to extend the sale of the articles made; it is impossible to doubt that the demand for labour may be greatly increased: The use of machinery was dreaded, as likely to throw idle thousands of workmen, but Sir Richard Arkwright set those fears to rest, by underselling other nations, and employing tens of thousands. In respect of agriculture, he would be as presumptuous, as ignorant, who should affirm, that fixed limits exist for the demand for labour, so long as the fields, the meadows, and waste lands, the fences, plantations, and forests of the kingdom, the highways, and quarries, require visibly so much more to be done for them, and promise to reward those who have the means and inclination to bestow the requisite labour. It would be still more rash and presumptuous to maintain, that in this kingdom we have already arrived at the limits of demand for labour, when it is known to the most enlightened men in it, and cannot be denied, that a very great additional produce may be raised for the subsistence of an increasing population.

On these solid grounds, it must be certain, that the useful and profitable employment of our poor, is attended with no insuperable difficulty; as there appear no fixed limits, and we certainly have not reached any such limits in the demand for labour. Let measures therefore be taken in England for the useful employment of those thousands of paupers, who hang at present as a dead weight on the community, and a considerable proportion of that insupportable burden will gradually be removed.

The highly interesting Reports made by the General Assembly, 1817, and 1818, on the management of the poor in Scotland, for the information of both Houses of Parliament, have already been mentioned in the Edinburgh Magazine for June last: But there is no practical deduction yet made from these Reports. The legitimate deductions appear to be, that in Scotland the laws of residence must be generally and strictly enforced, and that in England the working paupers must be duly employed; and these two simple plans carried into effect, will operate in a manner, and to an extent beyond expectation, in rectifying the evils attendant on the management of the poor.

In addition to the facts already in print relative to the Reports of the General Assembly, it is but justice to add, that the report, 1817, was prepared by Sir Henry Moncreiff, Dr Singer, and Thomas Francis Kennedy, Esq. of Dunure; that most of the materials were obtained from Reports transmitted to that able and honourable gentleman, in answer to a set of queries that he had previously circulated in various counties; that Dr Singer not only suggested the columnar form of the Assembly's Report, but also the contents of the several columns, and obtained new matter from Robert Johnstone, Esq. and other sources; that Sir Henry Moncreiff, after conversing with the other two members of the committee, and bestowing on their suggestions the proper attention, drew up the able and enlightened observations, in supplement of the columnar tables in 1817; that the Assembly of that year, after some unexpected opposition, agreed to extend the Report over all the parishes of Scotland, only one hundred of which had been embraced in the report of 1817; that this business was entrusted to a committee, of which Principal Baird was made convener, a gentleman who had been previously occupied in circulating queries on the subject, who has enlarged the plan of 1817, and who has acquired most deserved and immortal honour in the prosecution of this momentous inquiry. SENEX.

Dumfries, Aug. 1818.

ACCOUNT OF THE REPORT MADE TO PARLIAMENT, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, RESPECTING THE MANAGEMENT OF THE POOR IN SCOTLAND.

(Continued from Vol. II. p. 507.)

IN our Number for June some ac-

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count has been given, from the Report of the General Assembly, of the management of the poor in Scotland, from which it appears that, though the expenditure has increased in many parishes, yet that the amount, when compared with that of the poor-rates of England, is still very moderate. It is gratifying, at the same time, to know that the wants of the really impotent poor are, in most parts of Scotland, supplied by voluntary contributions, and not by legal assessments, though it cannot perhaps be denied, that the fear of assessments may often come in aid of the feelings of humanity. The Report, as was then observed, contains information on several points intimately connected with the subject of pauperism, of which we now propose to notice the general results,—not without the hope of being able hereafter, when the Report itself shall be published, of entering more fully into this highly important branch of our domestic economy.

From the returns lately made to Parliament,* it appears that the number of persons relieved from the poor-rates in England and Wales is $9\frac{1}{4}$ in every 100 of the population, whereas the General Assembly's Report states the number relieved in Scotland to be only at the rate of $2\frac{1}{2}$ in the 100.† The difference between the two systems or their administration, and the character and condition of the lower classes in each country, are displayed, by this single fact, in a more striking point of view, perhaps, than by a comparison of the sums applied to their relief, or by minute details of management. It would also appear, from the Articles already referred to, that the sums applied to the relief of the poor in Scotland bear a much lower proportion to the amount of the English poor-rates, than in the ratio of the numbers of the paupers. While we have fewer paupers in our population than in England, in the proportion of $2\frac{1}{2}$ to $9\frac{1}{4}$, the amount of the relief required, if it were the same in both countries, for the same number of individuals, would be, in every 100 of our population, more than one-fourth of what is paid in every 100 of the population of England. As the population of England is to that of Scotland nearly as $5\frac{2}{3}$ds to 1, the total amount of the poor-rates of the respective countries should be as $5\frac{2}{3}$ multiplied by 4 minus a fraction, (the proportion between $9\frac{1}{4}$ and $2\frac{1}{2}$,) or as 22 is to 1, whereas the fact seems to be, that the sum raised in England is to that raised in Scotland as 48 is to 1.* The sum paid to every pauper in England is, therefore, more than twice the sum paid to a pauper in Scotland. That this remarkable difference does not arise from the general poverty of Scotland, is evident from this consideration, that the assessable property of England, which pays forty-eight times the sum that is paid in Scotland, is, according to the latest returns made under the property-tax act, not quite nine times the amount of the assessable property of Scotland. The conclusion to be drawn from these two facts,—the smaller proportion of paupers to population, and the smaller sum given to each of these paupers in Scotland than in England,—seems to be not only that a spirit of independence prevails more generally among the labouring classes of Scotland, but that even the real distress which *must* be relieved, does not altogether extinguish this feeling, which still urges the pauper to make his own feeble exertions contribute more or less to his maintenance. There is no such thing to be seen in Scotland as a person in the vigour of health and strength living in idleness on the poor-funds, and hardly one, however old and infirm, if able to do any sort of work, that does not contribute, more than the public, to his own support.

This becoming pride prevails in the manufacturing districts of Scotland as well as in the merely agricultural—where the population is accumulated in towns, as well as where it is thinly scattered over our wastes and mountains. In the former it is probably the effect of education, which resists the contagion of example; in the latter, of that natural sentiment, which, among a people of simple manners, and where helpless poverty is a rare occurrence, associates degradation with dependence upon charity. In both, it is preserved by habits of rigid economy. It is true, that mendicity still prevails in many parts of the country,

* See Number for July, p. 50.

† Edinburgh Magazine, Vol. II. p. 506.

* July Number, p. 46.

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but less among the native poor than among strangers; and where the former, owing perhaps to the unequal provision made for the poor in different parishes, rather than to the slender amount of the whole, have recourse to begging, the practice seldom assumes that offensive form which is so observable in other quarters. With the deserving poor of our country parishes, it is a modest claim to hospitality, not unfrequently repaid by petty services, and always with sincere gratitude, rather than the teasing, obtrusive, and sometimes petulant demands of vice or idleness.

Education, Friendly Societies, and Saving Banks, are the subjects in the Report of the General Assembly to which it will now be proper to attend.

Education.—For this important object there is a school established by law in every parish in Scotland, at all of which English and arithmetic are taught, and at many of them the Classics, French, and the lower branches of mathematics. The salary, paid equally by the heritors (landed proprietors) and tenants in country parishes, has been fixed by a late act; 43d Geo. III. c. 54; 300 merks, or L. 16, 13s. 4d. being the minimum, and the maximum 400 merks or L. 22, 4s. 5½d. besides a house and garden. In addition to this salary, the master receives a moderate fee from his scholars, varying in different places, and according to the branches taught, from 1s. 6d. to 5s. a quarter. The children of the poor are educated at these schools gratis. But notwithstanding this excellent institution, to which Scotland is eminently indebted for the knowledge and morality of her lower classes, the present Report has disclosed the lamentable fact, that a large proportion of the people of the Highlands have not access to the most necessary instruction. In Highland parishes, some of which are 10, 20, 30 miles and upwards in extent, one school is altogether inadequate, and the poverty of the people disables them from establishing others at their own expence. In the synods of Moray and Ross, many parishes have several hundreds that cannot read. Only one in twelve has been taught in one parish, that of Contin in Ross-shire. From Sutherland and Caithness also similar complaints are general. In the parish of Tongue 1200 out of 2400 are unable to read. No less lamentable are the returns from Argyleshire, and particularly from the synod of Glenelg, where in one parish 2500 are destitute of this primary and fundamental acquirement. In the island of Uist, one of the Hebrides, there is a parish in which not 500 out of 3000 or 4000 can read. In others, half the population or more are in the same condition. The Gaelic schools have done much good in this respect, but still much remains to be done. The want of schools in the Highlands is the more to be regretted, since there prevails the most anxious wish for education, and nothing prevents it from becoming general, but the impossibility of obtaining it.

In these districts the means of religious instruction are also deficient from the same cause. The extent of the parishes, and the natural obstacles presented by rivers, mountains, arms of the sea, &c. require often a long and even dangerous journey to attend church, and render frequent intercourse between the minister and his parishioners impracticable. After all that has been done by the Royal Bounty and the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge, the wants of the people are still great. An earnest wish for religious instruction also prevails very generally. A great many bibles have been sent thither by Societies in Edinburgh; but while a large proportion of the people cannot even read, the happy effects of this pious donation must be comparatively limited.

According to the returns made to the General Assembly, there are in Scotland 500 *Sunday schools*, attended by about 25,000 scholars. In Edinburgh, the number of schools is 83, at which 5900 are taught, and in Glasgow 34 schools furnish instruction to 3300. In some parishes such schools have been judged unnecessary for a most gratifying reason,—the attention bestowed by the parents themselves on the education and religious instruction of their children. Every house there, it is said, is a Sunday's school, and the parent the teacher.

The *mortifications* (as deeds of mortmain are called in Scotland) for the purposes of education, amount to L. 30,700 of capital, and L. 2030 of interest. To this must be added, the

large sum of L. 70,000 which has been lately bequeathed to the parish of Dollar, in Clackmannanshire, by an individual of the name of Macnab. * It deserves notice, that, exclusive of this bequest, the sum *mortified* for the purposes of education is larger than that *mortified* for the support of the poor, which is only L. 10,000 of capital, and L. 2000 of interest; a circumstance which proves the value which the Scots set upon education. Of these *mortifications*, many are only from L. 1 to L. 5. Some are for schools, others for paying the fees of poor scholars. They are all applied, it is believed, with the strictest fidelity.

Friendly Societies. Of these establishments, the number reported is 327, comprising 72,000 members. Of their advantages, when formed upon a well-conceived plan, and conducted with fidelity and integrity, there can be do doubt; yet it would appear that they are very liable to abuse. Many cases of mismanagement and loss have occurred, which might have been prevented, if a few individuals of greater knowledge and influence than the contributors themselves had assisted in the direction of them. It deserves to be remarked, that, if all the societies have been reported, the number of members appears to be only four in the hundred, whereas in England the members of such societies are more than double this, or eight and a half in the hundred. The greater proportion must, at any rate, be on the side of England, which is a pretty strong proof that habits of dissipation, and indifference to the future, do not prevail so generally among the labouring classes of that country, as has been often alleged.

Saving Banks. These promising institutions, though of very recent introduction, already amount to 130, exclusive of those of Edinburgh and Glasgow. The depositors in these may be reckoned at 7000, and the sum deposited at L. 30,000. The number of the banks, and the amount of the deposits, would probably have been much greater, but for the late distressed state of the country. In some places, where there is no bank, ministers or heritors have been in the habit of receiving the deposits of the poor.

A bill for regulating these banks was introduced into last session of Parliament, but did not pass; and there seems to be an aversion on the part of the depositors generally, as well as of the managers, to any legislative interference at present. The avowed object of the framers of the bill was to provide against what might happen, not to remedy inconveniences that had been actually felt; nor was it alleged that any danger was to be apprehended from the want of a special enactment. The same reasons for such a statute did not exist here as in England, where mercantile banking houses are not in the practice of allowing interest on the sums lodged with them. All the Scots banks pay interest, and for the money deposited by the managers of saving banks, they have sometimes paid a rate of interest higher than is usually allowed. In some instances, these managers are chosen by the collective body of depositors, but in the Edinburgh and other saving banks, they consist of gentlemen who first promoted the scheme, and have since taken the charge of all its details. In country parishes, the minister and schoolmaster, in most cases, discharge all the duties required, which, with attention to method and accuracy, soon become easy, and require no great sacrifice of time from either.

There are few subjects of equal importance with those that are embraced in this Report, and certainly no class of men are better qualified, by information, judgment, and liberality, for

* It is remarkable, that the history of this person, and his connection with the parish of Dollar, should be very imperfectly known. The money is left at the sole disposal of the minister and kirk-session of Dollar, a parish containing only about 800 souls. The present minister is the Reverend Andrew Mylne, a gentleman long eminent as a teacher in this city, and the author of several valuable works on education. It is proposed, we understand, to employ the money in forming an academy, which will be the most extensive in Scotland, and perhaps in Britain. Besides teachers for English, Latin, Greek, and the modern languages, there will be professors of botany, practical chemistry, mathematics, natural history, moral philosophy, and some other branches. The details of the plan are not yet sufficiently matured for the public eye.

treating them, than the clergy of Scotland.

SKETCHES OF SCOTTISH SCENERY AND MANNERS.

MR EDITOR,

PRESUMING that both you and your readers have been in some degree entertained by the retrospect of "By-gane Times," in your last Number, I resume the subject.

Our last excursion terminated in the court fronting the farmer's dwelling, whither we shall again imagine ourselves transported.

Observe the windows, the sill is not more than three feet from the floor; the upper part contains a few small panes of glass, and the lower half consists of two wooden boards that open upon hinges, the only sash in the building being in the *ben-house*, and that is a very recent improvement. Before entering the ha', let us step into the barn, which, by the "laughin. sangs, an' lasses skirls, that echo through the roof," seems the depot of mirth and jollity. All the cloth used in the family being home made, they are just now spinning wool in the barn; perhaps you wish to see the operation; but if you enter, you must either kiss the carder (an old runkled carlin) or pay a fine; your refusal will subject you to such treatment as the spinners choose to inflict, and they being young buxom damsels, may perhaps (in the language of Ramsay) "towsle your harigalds a wee;" such is the established custom from time immemorial. There are several spinners, each at a large wheel, from which she draws her thread in the same manner as a spinning jenny. It is thus that the clothes and blankets for the family are prepared. Here you see, that the gude wife and her maids so far approve themselves as belonging to the class of virtuous women described by Solomon. Indeed, all the daughters of the family assist, and have an interest in promoting the success of these operations; for no young woman, in whatever rank she may be placed, and however anxious to obtain a husband, would consider herself ready for marriage until she had a sufficiency of "*providing*," viz. blankets, sheets, &c.; and should an instance happen where the fond and impatient bridegroom purchased these for her, it would be a subject of public talk and reproach among her companions.

The flax for linen-cloth is raised upon the farm from Dutch-seed,* and its preparation occupies a considerable part of the winter. The first process that the flax undergoes, after being taken from the grass, is with a machine similar in its operation (but far more efficient) to that for which a patent has recently been obtained, it is termed a *braak*; in this process the straw or pith of the plant is crushed and broken, from which the bark or flax is afterwards separated, by the operation of hand-scutching, here termed *swingling*. Both processes are very hard labour, and the last is generally performed by the mutual assistance of several families uniting together; they contrive to meet if possible in a dry frosty evening, in preference to wet and damp weather, as the stalk is more brittle, and, consequently, separates more easily from the flax. Assembling to the number of twelve or twenty in the barn, early in the winter twilight, they often continue their labours till midnight, beguiling their toil with song, country news, and village scandal. An itinerant *heckler* comes to the house and prepares it for spinning, which is done by the daughters and servants of the family. The cloth is made by a weaver in the neighbourhood, and generally bleached at home, with the exception of a piece of fine linen, which is required to be of a purer white, for "keeping the house," by which is implied to serve as winding-sheets to the family; for a house-wife would not only be reckoned thriftless and improvident, but would expose herself to the censure of all those around her, were she to have her stores so empty, that those who died could not be "*put away honest like*," and this is never considered to be the case if the winding-sheet has to be purchased or solicited in charity; indeed, it is reckoned so great a reproach, that indigence and mendicity will endure almost any privation, rather than part with their winding-sheet. This is a laudable pride; but, Mr Editor, I am sorry to say, that the character of our peasantry is not improving in that respect.

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* No linseed from the Baltic was then used.

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About the period to which I have been directing your attention, to receive charity from the parish funds, or any other public institution, although no reproach, was always considered as a kind of degradation from that rank which the object of such charity held in society; and I have known several instances, when the minister of the parish and his elders have, with much delicacy and address, offered eleemosynary assistance, from a conviction of its being necessary, and at the same time their benevolence has been refused by struggling although expiring independence. In such cases, perhaps, the managers of charitable funds would act prudently, by giving a temporary aid in a private manner; for every friend to his country and to mankind will feel and acknowledge, that such laudable independence cannot be too highly estimated, nor too tenderly cherished; but it is too obvious that we are departing from the simplicity of our forefathers. There is, doubtless, more wealth in the country; we enjoy a far more extensive commerce; and luxuries of various descriptions are more widely and generally diffused. Still our poor are less happy, more irregular in their conduct, and their number is rapidly increasing. We are destroying, instead of cultivating their independence of mind; and while the hand of charity is oftener extended, and her donations more liberal than formerly, we are promoting the growth of pauperism, by the injudicious methods attempted for its abolition.

But, I beg pardon, Sir, for this digression,—here comes the farmer, *alias* gudeman, in his ordinary costume. In the words of the old Scottish song, he has

"A gude blue bonnet on his head,
An o'erlay 'bout his craigie."

It may be worthy of remarking, what is almost characteristic of the farmer's bonnet, that above his brow, its flat circle is raised into an angle resembling the roof of his barn, and terminating in a point. His *o'erlay*, or neckcloth, is an oblong piece of linen cut to right angles, the ends of which are buttoned in his vest.

His shirt is made of coarse linen yarn, but being tweeled, is termed tweeling; the name of linen never being applied here to tweeled cloth, nor even to plain, unless of a certain degree of fineness. Hence the common phrase, to be "*buskit in a linen sark*," implies having on the holiday dress. His coat and vest are, as already said, home made. Next to his shirt he wears an under vest, absurdly enough termed a *surcoat*. This is made of plaiden, and buttons double over his breast. The skirts of his vest hang over his thighs, covering a considerable part of his small clothes, which are generally of the same quality and colour as the waistcoat. A belt of strong buff leather encompasses his loins like a girdle, fastened on the left side by a broad buckle of brass or silver, probably of antique workmanship, the heir-loom of his family.

In lieu of stockings he has good *plaiden hose*; those for every day wear are grey, generally blue and white yarn intermingled; but this part of his holiday dress is pure white, and made of finer wool, pulled from the skin, and not clipped from the fleece. Hence Glaud, in Ramsay's Gentle Shepherd, says,

"Wale out the whitest o' my bobbit bands,
My *white skin hose*, an' mittens for my hands."

His shoes are of stout neat leather, and the gudewife's of the same quality; from which arises the common expression, when praising one for stature or fine appearance, "*as pretty a man as ever steppit in nowt's leather*." Instead of shoe-ties they are fastened with large massive brass buckles, made by the village blacksmith, and they are always reckoned too slender, unless they bear the weight of a horse's foot without injury.

When the weather is cold, instead of gloves he has a pair of *gude doddit mittens*, the same stuff as his hose, with a department for the thumb, and a bag where all the fingers are thrust together.

When he rides out, instead of leather boots, his legs are cased in a pair of large coarse stockings, termed *boot hose*, the tops of which come half up his thighs, and fastened down at the bottom by the buckle of his shoes. His *jockey-coat* (Ang. great coat) is of the same fabric as his other clothing. It is most probable that his horse has neither saddle nor bridle. In lieu of

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the first he has a kind of pannel, the covering of which is sacking cloth, and stuffed with straw. Here this is termed *cods*, in other parts of the country *sunks*, and the halter, or branks, formerly described, supplies the place of a bridle. When he rides to a market-town, the produce of the dairy is stowed into a bag or small sack, termed a *sacket*, which is close at both ends, and open in the middle. This is slung over the horse,—the gudeman mounts above it, and, if the gudewife is to accompany him, she is seated on the horse behind him. If they affect gentility, she may have a *pad*, (pillion,) but this is rare, for the expression, "saddled an' bridled," also "a pad an' nae less," always implies an affectation of superior rank, which the neighbours see and speak of, with a sensation akin to envy. If there are a few hens to dispose of, they are probably tied by the legs, and slung across the horse's neck, who, after delivering his heterogeneous load, is consigned to what is termed a common stable, being not only without hay, but not having even a stall to stand in, mingling among perhaps a dozen of strangers of his own species, where they may kick and worry each other at leisure. Nor does his master fare luxuriously; he probably has bread and cheese in his pocket, which he washes down with a bottle of small beer, hardly ever exceeding that quantity, and this is "*drinking his stable fee.*" The money collected by the sale of his various articles is almost carried home entire, for his wants, beyond what is produced on his own farm, are few, and cheaply supplied. Tea and sugar are strangers in his dwelling; and, instead of brittle crockery-ware, the gudewife, at the time of her marriage, furnished a stock of wooden plates, cups, and trenchers, whose durability is such that they often descend to several generations. The following little anecdote will illustrate the economy of small farmers: A man of my acquaintance, who farmed about forty acres of land, went on foot to the nearest market-town, and next day, being in the smithy, after some talk which led his ideas to the subject, he exclaimed, "Wow, Sirs! how a body flings awa bawbees in a brugh! I was i' the town yesterday, an' ga'ed, upo' fit, to hain the beast; yet after a', wi' this fyke-fack an' that fyke-fack, this thing an' the tither thing, it cost me tippence or thretty pennies (2d. or 2½d.) by the time I got without the port." The man who made this economical reflection was not known as a miser, but he mixed little in society, and perhaps his greatest worldly blessing was "ignorance of wealth." It ought also to be mentioned, that the childish simplicity of his exclamation was observed at the time, and from this circumstance it is still recollected.

We shall now step forward, and view the interior of the mansion; but it may not be improper to remark the appearance of the gudewife, who kindly bids us welcome. See how slender her waist; it seems to be not unaptly described by the poet, as

Fine by degrees, and beautifully less.

She is ribbed about with whalebone stays, tightly laced, for without these she would feel quite uncomfortable. Such is the force of the most preposterous habits. Her cap is of home-made linen, fitted close to her head, with a border of lawn round her face. She sometimes appears in a gown; at present she has only a kind of jacket, the skirts of which scarcely reach beyond her waist. Her petticoat is of the same woollen stuff. When she goes to hard work this is tucked up, and exhibits another made from the end of a blanket, with a border of red or green at the bottom. A capacious pocket hangs on each side, cone shaped, made of woollen, tick, or leather.

In summer, she seldom requires either shoes or stockings; but in lieu of the last, she will have a pair of *hoggars*, (old stockings without feet,) which reach to her ankles, leaving the feet bare.

When stockings are deemed necessary they are sometimes knit from coarse yarn, but in winter *plaiden hose*, such as the gudeman's, are generally preferred. Her shoes have high wooden heels, cased in leather, and the bottom covered with iron, in the same manner as your beaux have their boots in the nineteenth century. Buckles are universally worn by the women; but their size and pattern are so varied as to defy description. As I expect we shall have the pleasure of witnessing a country wedding,

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where the gudewife will appear in her *gala* dress, it is unnecessary to enlarge at present.

Why do you start upon entering the kitchen? The smoke, indeed, seems almost palpable, and the blaze on the hearth appears as luminous as a glass-house furnace; both proceed from the *whins* burning under that large kettle containing the milk of which she is to make her cheese. It is suspended in an iron chain, *(the crook,)* fastened to a beam in the wall. We can see that an attempt is made to confine the smoke by a frame of plaster work, the materials of which are clay and straw, suspended from the roof, and supported below by a transverse beam, which reaches across the house. This conductor is from 6 to 10 feet wide at the base, and yet fails of receiving all the smoke, as you can feel by the oppression upon your lungs, and may also see by looking up to the roof, if your optics can penetrate through the dense and obscure mass floating around you, for there is neither floor nor ceiling to interrupt your vision. The rafters are japanned with soot, which, when the weather becomes damp, descends in drops like melted pitch.

Your Selkirkshire correspondent has anticipated me in describing the arrangements of the kitchen and mode of living, which is nearly the same here as represented by him; although it may be remarked, that in this quarter, during the summer season, milk pottage, (in the vernacular tongue,) *milk and meal,* constitutes a standard and luxurious dish. That it has been reckoned so for ages, is obvious from the following traditionary anecdote. Every one knows that our facetious monarch, James V. of Scotland, delighted in strolling over his kingdom in disguise, mingling with his subjects, observing their manners, and participating in their rustic merriment. In one of his peripatetic excursions, he came to the top of Conan Hill, within a few miles of the scene we have been contemplating. There he found a shepherd tending his flock, and occupied in mending his shoes, —this was an excellent companion for the king. After a lengthened *tête-a-tête,* his Majesty secreted the shepherd's awl. It was soon missed by the rustic, who, after the most diligent and patient search, inquired of the royal visitor whether he could tell any thing of it. The monarch pretended great wrath at the impertinent question, and, assuming a haughty tone, asked the shepherd if he would have the impudence to say, or even to suppose, that he had taken his awl. The shepherd, starting to his feet, and grasping his kent, sturdily replied, "I will not take upon me to say that you have my awl, but I am well convinced, that, if there had been none here but me and my dog, my awl would not have been amissing." The stranger retorted with some contemptuous expressions, importing, that, if he thought him capable of fighting, he would give him a good thrashing. The shepherd threw aside his plaid, produced his knife and a few pieces of copper money, being all the valuables about him. These he offered to stake against any thing of equal value, that he would shake a fall with his opponent, and vanquish him, after which he was ready to try a round of boxing, if desired. The challenge was accepted, and the shepherd laid his majesty flat on his back. The combat was renewed, and some blows exchanged, when the king gave in, produced the awl, asked the shepherd's pardon, told him it was all a joke, and requested to shake hands, during which he dropt a piece of gold in the shepherd's palm, saying, that he was worthy of a much better situation, and adding, that he was the gudeman of Ballangeich, (his Majesty's travelling name,) and that the means of promotion were in his power; he therefore concluded by requesting the shepherd to say what would please him. Upon which the unambitious peasant replied, "If you really wish to serve me, and have any acquaintance of our gudeman, get me secured to be shepherd on Grange of Conan for life, with *milk an' meal* three times every day; I shall then be as happy as a king." Tradition says, that the shepherd's wishes were gratified, and that the king was afterwards heard to say, that he envied no man in his dominions, except the shepherd at Grange of Conan.

The farmer's house consists merely of a *butt* and a *ben,* that is to say, a kitchen and a room, where he and his wife sleep and receive visitors; the maids have a bed in the kitchen, and the men-servants sleep in an out-house.

The ben-house is floored with stones; one side of the room is formed by two wooden beds, with folding or sliding doors, which exclude both air and light; another side has a range of presses, composing the wardrobe of the family. In one of the angles is a small cup-board, and a rusty musket, supported upon two pins, lies above the mantle-piece, surmounted by a handful of corn in the straw, neatly arranged, being the *maiden* of last season. The wall and mantle-piece bear marks of the lamp, for candles are seldom used here, except a few made secretly by the gudewife about the time of the mart killing. Instead of ceiling, the roof is covered with thin deal boards, and the walls are white-washed with quick-lime.

We have seen that the *fold-dykes*, peat and turf casting, preparing and carrying home, consume great part of the summer; fallowing is not practised, and turnips and potatoes are yet only tried as experiments.

It is the approach of harvest that arouses the energies of master and servants. One party of shearers is termed the *ha' rig*, being composed of the servants resident in the farmer's house; another is the cottar's, consisting of one or more riggs according to the number furnished by the cottars, as formerly mentioned; and most probably there is a third party of shearers, hired to work during the harvest. Between these different classes there generally subsists a secret jealousy, and continued struggle for superiority, in the dexterity with which they can execute their work. This often breaks out into avowed trials of strength, and is termed *kemping;* and never was the prize of honour more keenly contended for on the Olympic course, or in the Amphitheatre at Rome, than the rival bands now strive who shall be first at the *rig end.* Angry words sometimes ensue, but by next day their resentment generally subsides; they renew their toils and repeat their struggles with increasing fortitude and unabating emulation. Their victuals are generally good wholesome fermented bread and beer, and this the greater part prefer to any other. This season, although productive of hard and unremitted labour, is reckoned healthful. There is not a doubt that the fresh air and salubrious fragrance of the fields,—the cheerful society of so many young people of both sexes mingling together, with an occasional dance in the evening, are all conducive to health.

On the last day of shearing, they will often rise by day-break, that their labour may be finished in time for the lasses to dress for the supper and dance given by the farmer in the evening. This is termed the *Maiden feast*, and is looked forward to by the younger part with fond anticipation. The last handful that is cut is termed the *maiden*, and is generally left to be performed by some young lassie, a favourite on the field.

A rich and plentiful supper is spread in the *ha'*, the board groans with abundance. The farmer sits at the table head, servants, cottars, wives, and weans surround him, happiness and good humour lighting up every eye, and the glow of health suffusing every cheek. The barn is fitted up as a ball-room; the *gudeman* dances with the lasses, also with his cottar wives, and then retires, leaving the youthful band to continue their amusement. The old cottar carles and their wives often continue to a late hour, their faces expressing the fine sentiment of honest Glaud in the Gentle Shepherd,—

"We anes were young ourselves, I like to see
The bairns bob round sae merrily!"

Beer is handed round in abundance, and perhaps they have been regaled with a glass of toddy; they are most probably joined by their youthful acquaintance from the neighbouring farm; and the festivity is prolonged far beyond "witching time of night," perhaps till day-light dims the candles.

Is there a heart so callous as not to enjoy such a scene? The farmer sitting, like a feudal chief, in the midst of his dependents, loving and beloved,—his condescending smile or pleasant joke to the cottar wives and their chubby weans,—the *gude wife's* bread and cheese, and other nameless attentions and associations,—have certainly a tendency to strengthen the social tie, and give the master a kind of paternal claim upon the fidelity and attachment of his dependents.

Among my earliest recollections is the sudden death of a farmer in the

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neighbourhood. I saw with astonishment at least half-a-dozen of wives crying bitterly over his untimely fate. I asked my mother why they cried so? She replied, that it was for the death of Mr ———. I thought of this during the day, and at night asked my mother whether people would cry thus for me when I died. "Yes," said she, "if you are as good a man, and as kind to the poor when alive." This was a practical lesson, and has often occurred to my memory. When I see or hear of the death of a great man, I say mentally, How many are crying for him? Goldsmith has said that

"Trade's unfeeling train
Usurp the land and dispossess the swain."

Without allowing the general application of the epithet "unfeeling," it must be admitted, (for it is obvious to every one,) that the monopolizing of land and extension of farms are unfavourable to the growth of the social affections, to those secret and nameless ties that bind man to man, and form the strongest links in that chain which unites society. A Scottish peasant still ranks high in the scale of human nature, compared with those of many other nations in civilized Europe; but the mutual attachment that once subsisted between master and servant is approximating to annihilation. The contract between them is merely one of bargain and sale, and each party is ready to compel the other to fulfil the agreement; but it is forgotten that

"Minds can ne'er be bought and sold."

Where shall we find the servant whose exertions are stimulated either by endearing affection or local attachment, or the master who feels a pride and pleasure in beholding his vassals growing grey in his service, and their descendants rising to fill their places? What labourer now looks up to his employer as a father or a friend? It cannot be—there is an immense and impassable gulf between them! Luxury and wealth have interdicted their mutual intercourse. Is it not a fair conclusion, that both parties, and also society at large, are losers by this change? The master obtains no service beyond the stipulated engagement, and the servant participates in no condescension or kindness from his master. The constant endeavours of each are, who shall make the most of each other. No tie unites them, and the temptation of a trifling advantage on either side will separate them for ever. The servant considers himself a bird of passage, and makes no exertion for the little comforts and conveniences that are requisite, having no security that he shall continue to enjoy them.

The parties are mutually careless and indifferent about the interests of each other, and, except their legal contract, do not conceive that any obligation subsists between them. Hence the members of a large and valuable class of society, being excluded from all association with their superiors, have less opportunity of refining their manners; and the relative situation in which the two classes stand to each other has little tendency to improve their moral feelings.

It is only by slow and often imperceptible degrees that the habits of individuals and nations are changed; and such is the constitution of human nature, that what should proceed from fixed principles is too often merely the result of habit. Legislators may enact statutes, judges and jurymen may punish crimes, but the prosperity and happiness of a people must depend upon the cultivation of mind in the various stages and pursuits of life, where the mandates of legislators have no control, and where association and example have an influence infinitely superior to all that a Solon or a Lycurgus ever promulgated.—I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

How of Angus, AGRESTIS.
31st August 1818.

STATE OF ST KILDA IN 1708.

[In another part of our present Number, it will be seen, from the Report of the General Assembly, that there is a want of religious instruction in many parts of the Highlands of Scotland, chiefly owing to the extent of parishes, the obstacles presented by the surface of the country, and the general poverty of the inhabitants. This last circumstance is the reason why the deficiency both in religious instruction and common education, so generally felt and lamented, has not been supplied by the efforts of the people themselves, for there prevails among them very generally an anxious desire for both. We can have no doubt, now that the fact has been

brought into public view by the returns made to the General Assembly, that, while so warm an interest is felt for diffusing the blessings of Christianity among Heathens, a large portion of our own people will no longer be left in utter ignorance. Anxious to contribute our humble mite to remove this complaint, we gladly lay before our readers the following letter, without alteration. In one part of it, the writer is a little unjust to ourselves,—but let that pass; his strictures are but too well confirmed in other respects by the Report of the General Assembly.]

Edinburgh, 1st Sept. 1818.

MR EDITOR,

If I were known to you, I have the vanity to think that I would not be accused of lukewarmness to the general diffusion of Christian knowledge, although I might, perhaps, quarrel with you, or any one, as to the wide scope adopted by the friends of Christianity here for the attainment of that great end.

I am old-fashioned enough to think that charity begins at home, or rather as of old, that *it should begin at home.* We are sending our thousands and our tens of thousands to distant climes for the propagation of truth, while our own countrymen remain in the grossest ignorance;—while thousands in the crowded lanes of our own city remain ignorant and vicious.

My thoughts are drawn to this subject by the article on St Kilda, in your last Number, so much in unison with what I have stated; an island noticed forty-six years ago by Samuel Johnson, and before him by several Scottish writers, as needing all the fostering care of their more fortunate countrymen; yet, as you have told us, still *without help*, and with *little comfort.* I have often spoken (though an unknown correspondent) of certain stores of *auld fashioned stuff*, which I could open up to you, but, like all others full of lore, or full of conceit, you have lightly valued my humble offer. The coincidence, however, is so striking that I send you, not a St Kilda manuscript,—that would raise too great a stir and ferment among your antiquarian correspondents,—but I send you actually a manuscript relating to St Kilda, 110 years old, from which, and the notices in your last Number, it would appear that no great change for the better has occurred in so long a period. The good folks of Scotia, so eager for the conversion of the Heathen, may feel a little sore, when told that so much remains to be done in this way at home, yet they have allowed their own countrymen, the people of St Kilda, to pine and cry aloud for instruction since the year 1708, without once, or more than once, lending a Christian ear to their supplications.

T. O. S.

At Edinburgh, 24th day of March 1708 *years.*

The Presbytery of Edinburgh, being informed of the circumstances of Alexander Buchan, sent by the commission of the General Assembly to the island of St Kilda, or Hirta, for instructing the poor people there in the knowledge of Christ, and how usefull he has been in that place, and that the fonds designed for his encouragement has not been made effectuall, so that he was obliged to send his wife hither to represent his case, seeing he could not come himself, and judging this a matter in which charitable Christians will look upon themselves as concerned,—doe therefor recommend to all ministers and kirk-sessions, and other Christians within ye bounds of this Presbytery, to contribute their help and assistance for the encouragement of the said Alexander Buchan to stay in the said island, for propagating the knowledge of Christ y^r, and rooting out the Pagan and Popish superstitious customes so much yet in use amongst that people for want of a minister to instruct them;—and the contributions for the ends forsaid is to be given to Kathrine Campbell, spouse to the said Alexander Buchan. Extracted by me,

Nic. Spence, Clk.

ON NICKNAMES.

Hæ nugæ in seria ducunt.

This is a more important subject than it seems at first sight. It is as serious in its results as it is contemptible in the means by which those results are brought about. Nicknames for the most part govern the world. The history of politics, of religion, of literature, of morals, and of private life, is too often little else than the

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history of nicknames. What are half the convulsions of the civilized world, the frequent overthrow of states and kingdoms, the shock and hostile encounter of mighty continents, the battles by sea and land, the intestine commotions, the feuds of the Vitelli and Orsini, of the Guelphs and Gibbelines, the civil wars in England, and the league in France, the jealousies and heart-burnings of cabinets and councils,—the uncharitable proscriptions of creeds and sects, Turk, Jew, Pagan, Papist and Puritan, Quaker and Methodist,—the persecutions and massacres, the burnings, tortures, imprisonments, and lingering deaths inflicted for a different profession of faith,—but so many illustrations of the power of this principle? Fox's Book of Martyrs, and Neale's History of the Puritans, are comments on the same text. The fires of Smithfield were fanned by nicknames, and a nickname sets its seal on the unopened dungeons of the Holy Inquisition! Nicknames are the talismans and spells that collect and set in motion all the combustible part of men's passions and prejudices, which have hitherto played so much more successful a game, and done their work so much more effectually than reason, in all the grand concerns and petty details of human life, and do not yet seem tired of the task assigned them. Nicknames are the convenient portable tools by which they simplify the process of mischief, and get through their job with the least time and trouble. These worthless, unmeaning, irritating, envenomed words of reproach are the established signs by which the different compartments of society are ticketted, labelled, and marked out for each other's hatred and contempt. They are to be had, ready cut and dry, of all sorts and sizes, wholesale and retail, for foreign exportation, or home consumption, and for all occasions in life. "The priest calls the lawyer a cheat, the lawyer beknaves the divine." The Frenchman hates the Englishman because he is an Englishman, and the Englishman hates the Frenchman for as good a reason. The Whig hates the Tory, and the Tory the Whig. The Dissenter hates the Church-of-England-man, and the Church-of-England-man hates the Dissenter, as if they were of a different species, only because they have a different designation. The Mussulman calls the worshipper of the Cross "Christian dog," spits in his face, and kicks him from the pavement, by virtue of a nickname; and the Papist retorts the indignity upon the Infidel and the Jew by the same infallible rule of right. In France, they damn Shakespear in the lump by calling him a *barbare*; and we talk of Racine's *verbiage* with inexpressible contempt and self-complacency. Among ourselves, an Anti-Jacobin critic denounces a Jacobin poet and his friends, at a venture, "as infidels and fugitives, who have left their wives destitute, and their children fatherless,"—whether they have wives and children or not. The unenlightened savage makes a meal of his enemy's flesh, after reproaching him with the name of his tribe, and because he is differently tattooed; and the literary cannibal cuts up the character of his opponent by the help of a nickname. The jest of all this is, that a party nickname is always a relative term, and has its counter-sign, which has just the same force and meaning, so that both must be perfectly ridiculous and insignificant. A Whig implies a Tory; there must be 'Malcontents' as well as 'Malignants;' Jacobins and Anti-Jacobins; French and English. These sort of *noms des guerres* derive all their force from their contraries. Take away the meaning of the one, and you take the sting out of the other. They could not exist but upon the strength of mutual and irreconcileable antipathies; there must be no love lost between them. What is there in the names themselves to give them a preference over each other? "Sound them, they do become the mouth as well; weigh them, they are as heavy; conjure with them, one will raise a spirit as soon as the other." If there were not fools and madmen who hated both, there could not be fools and madmen bigotted to either. I have heard an eminent character boast that he had done more to produce the late war by nicknaming Buonaparte "the Corsican," than all the state-papers and documents on the subject put together. And yet, Mr Southey asks triumphantly, "Is it to be supposed that it is England, *our* England to whom that war was owing?" As if, in a dispute between two countries,

the conclusive, argument which lies in the pronoun *our*, belonged only to one of them. I like Shakespear's version of the matter better:

"Hath Britain all the sun that shines? day, night,
Are they not but in Britain? I'th' world's volume
Our Britain seems as of it, but not in it;
In a great pool a swan's nest. Prithee think
There's livers out of Britain."

In all national disputes, it is common to appeal to the numbers on your side as decisive of the point. If every body in England thought the late war right, every body in France thought it wrong. There were ten millions of people on one side of the question, (or rather of the water,) and thirty millions on the other side. That's all. I remember some one arguing, in justification of our ministers interfering on that occasion, "That governments would not go to war for nothing;" to which I answered, Then they could not go to war at all, for, at that rate, neither of them could be in the wrong, and yet both of them must be in the right, which was absurd. The only meaning of these vulgar nicknames and party-distinctions, where they are urged most violently and confidently, is, that others differ from you in some particular or other, (whether it be opinion, dress, clime, complexion,) which you highly disapprove of, forgetting, that, by the same rule, they have the very same right to be offended at you because you differ from them. Those who have reason on their side do not make the most obstinate and furious appeals to prejudice and abusive language. I know but of one exception to this general rule, and that is, where the things that excite disgust are of such a kind that they cannot well be gone into without offence to decency and good manners; but it is equally certain in this case, that those who are most shocked at the things are not those who are the most forward to apply the names. A person will not be fond of repeating a charge, or adverting to a subject, that inflicts a wound on his own feelings, even for the sake of wounding the feelings of another. A man should be very sure that he himself is not what he has always in his mouth. The greatest prudes have been often accounted the greatest hypocrites, and a satirist is at best but a suspicious character. The loudest and most unblushing invectives against vice and debauchery will as often proceed from a desire to inflame and pamper the passions of the writer, by raking into a nauseous subject, as from a desire to excite virtuous indignation against it in the public mind, or to reform the individual. To familiarize the mind to gross ideas is not the way to increase your own or the general repugnance to them. But, to return to the subject of nicknames.

The use of this figure of speech is, that it excites a strong idea without requiring any proof. It is a shorthand compendious mode of getting at a conclusion, and never troubling yourself or any body else with the formalities of reasoning or the dictates of common sense. It is superior to all evidence, for it does not rest upon any, and operates with the greatest force and certainty in proportion to the utter want of probability. Belief is only a strong impression, and the malignity or extravagance of the accusation passes for a proof of the crime. "Brevity is the soul of wit;" and of all eloquence a nickname is the most concise, and of all arguments the most unanswerable. It gives *carte blanche* to the imagination, throws the reins on the neck of the passions, and suspends the use of the understanding altogether. It does not stand upon ceremony, on the nice distinctions of right and wrong. It does not wait the slow processes of reason, or stop to unravel the web of sophistry. It takes every thing for granted that serves for nourishment for the spleen. It is instantaneous in its operations. There is nothing to interpose between the effect and it. It is passion without proof, and action without thought,—"the unbought grace of life, the cheap defence of nations." It does not, as Mr Burke expresses it, "leave the will puzzled, undecided, and sceptical in the moment of action." It is a word and a blow.

"Bring but a Scotsman frae his hill,
Clap in his cheek a Highland gill,
Say such is royal George's will,
And there's the foe,
He has nae thought but how to kill
Twa at a blow."

The "No Popery" cry raised a lit-

tle while ago let loose all the lurking spite and prejudice which had lain rankling in the proper receptacles for them for above a century, without any knowledge of the past history of the country which had given rise to them, or any reference to their connection with present circumstances; for the knowledge of the one would have prevented the possibility of their application to the other. Facts present a tangible and definite idea to the mind, a train of causes and consequences, accounting for each other, and leading to a positive conclusion—but no farther. But a nickname is tied down to no such limited service; it is a disposable force, that is almost always perverted to mischief. It clothes itself with all the terrors of uncertain abstraction, and there is no end of the abuse to which it is liable but the cunning of those who employ, or the credulity of those who are gulled by it. It is a reserve of the ignorance, bigotry, and intolerance of weak and vulgar minds, brought up where reason fails, and always ready, at a moment's warning, to be applied to any, the most absurd purposes. If you bring certain specific charges against a man, you thereby enable him to meet and repel them, if he thinks it worth his while; but a nickname baffles reply, by the very vagueness of the inferences from it, and gives increased activity to the confused, dim, and imperfect notions of dislike, connected with it, from their having no settled ground to rest upon. The mind naturally irritates itself against an unknown object of fear or jealousy, and makes up for the blindness of its zeal by an excess of it. We are eager to indulge our hasty feelings to the utmost; lest, by stopping to examine, we should find that there is no excuse for them. The very consciousness of the injustice we may be doing another makes us only the more loud and bitter in our invectives against him. We keep down the admonitions of returning reason, by calling up a double portion of gratuitous and vulgar spite. The will may be said to act with most force *in vacuo*; the passions are the most ungovernable when they are blindfolded. That malignity is always the most implacable which is accompanied with a sense of weakness, because it is never satisfied of its own success or safety. A nickname carries the weight of the pride, the indolence, the cowardice, the ignorance, and the ill-nature of mankind on its side. It acts, by mechanical sympathy, on the nerves of society. Any one who is without character himself may make himself master of the reputation of another by the application of a nickname, as if you do not mind soiling your fingers, you may always throw dirt on another. No matter how undeserved the imputation, it will stick; for, though it is sport to the bye-standers to see you bespattered, they will not stop to see you wipe out the stains. You are not heard in your own defence; it has no effect, it does not tell, excites no sensation, or is only felt as a disappointment of their triumph over you. Their passions and prejudices are inflamed by the charge, "as rage with rage doth sympathize;" by vindicating yourself, you merely bring them back to common sense, which is a very sober, mawkish state. *Give a dog a bad name, and hang him*, is a proverb. "A nickname is the heaviest stone that the devil can throw at a man." It is a bugbear to the imagination, and, though we do not believe it, it still haunts our apprehensions. Let a nickname be industriously applied to our dearest friend, and let us know that it is ever so false and malicious, yet it will answer its end; it connects the person's name and idea with an ugly association, you think of them with pain together, or it requires an effort of indignation or magnanimity on your part to disconnect them; it becomes an uneasy subject, a sore point, and you will sooner desert your friend, or join in the conspiracy against him, than be constantly forced to repel charges without truth or meaning, and have your penetration or character called in question by a rascal. Nay, such is the unaccountable construction of language and the human mind, that the affixing the most innocent or praise-worthy appellation to any individual or set of individuals, *as a nickname*, has all the effect of the most opprobrious epithets. Thus the cant name of "The Talents" was successfully applied as a stigma to the Whigs at one time; it held them up to ridicule, and made them obnoxious to public feeling, though it was notorious to every body that the Whig

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leaders were "the Talents," and that their adversaries nicknamed them so from real hatred and pretended derision. "The Party" is now substituted for "the Talents," since success has given their own set the monstrous affectation of being men of talents; and the poor Morning Chronicle is persecuted daily as the Party, as it formerly stood the brunt (innocently enough) of all the abuse and sarcasms that were showered on the Talents. Call a man short by his Christian name, as Tom or Dick such a one, or by his profession, (however respectable,) as Canning pelted a noble lord with his left-off title of Doctor,—and you undo him for ever, if he has a reputation to lose. Such is the tenaciousness of spite and ill-nature, or the jealousy of public opinion, even this will be peg enough to hang doubtful inuendos, weighty dilemmas upon. "With so small a web as this will I catch so great a fly as Cassio." The public do not like to see their favourites treated with impertinent familiarity—it lowers the tone of admiration very speedily. It implies that some one stands in no great awe of their idol, and he perhaps may know as much about the matter as they do. It seems as if a man whose name, with some contemptuous abbreviation, is always dinned in the public ear, was distinguished by nothing else. By repeating a man's name in this manner, you may soon make him sick of it, and of his life too. Mr Southey has by this time, I should suppose, a tolerable surfeit of his title of Laureate! Children do not like to be *called out of their names*. It is questioning their personal identity. A writer, who has made his vocabulary rich in nicknames, (the late Editor of the Times,) thought he had made a great acquisition to his stock, when it was pretended at one time that Bonaparte's real name was not Napoleon but Nicholas. He congratulated himself on this discovery, as a standing jest and a lasting triumph. Yet there was nothing in the name to signify. Nicholas Poussin was an instance of a great man in the last age, and in our own times, have we not Nicholas Vansittart? The same writer has the merit of having carried this figure of speech as far as it would go. He fairly worried his readers into conviction by abuse and nicknames. People surrendered their judgments to escape the persecution of his style, and the disgust and indignation which his incessant violence and vulgarity excited, at last made you hate those who were the objects of it. *Causa causæ causa causati*. He made people sick of a subject by making them sick of his arguments. Yet he attributed the effect he produced to the elegance of his phraseology and the force of his reasonings!

A parrot may be taught to call names; and if the person who keeps the parrot has a spite to his neighbours, he may give them a great deal of annoyance without much wit, either in the employer or the puppet. The insignificance of the instrument has nothing to do with the efficacy of the means. Hotspur would have had "a *starling* taught to repeat nothing but Mortimer" in the ears of his enemy. Nature, it is said, has given arms to all creatures the most proper to defend themselves, and annoy others: to the lowest she has given the use of nicknames.

There are some droll instances of the effect of proper names combined with circumstances. A young student had come up to London from Cambridge, and went in the evening and planted himself in the pit of the playhouse. He had not been seated long when, in one of the front boxes near him, he discovered one of his college tutors, with whom he felt an immediate and strong desire to claim acquaintance, and called out in a low and respectful voice, "Dr Topping!" The appeal was, however, ineffectual. He then repeated in a louder tone, but still in an under key, so as not to excite the attention of any one but his friend "Dr Topping!" The Doctor took no notice. He then grew more impatient, and repeated "Dr Topping, Dr Topping!" two or three times pretty loud, to see whether the Doctor did not or would not hear him. Still the Doctor remained immoveable. The joke began at length to get round, and one or two persons, as he continued his invocations of the Doctor's name, joined with him in them; these were reinforced by others calling out, "Dr Topping! Dr Topping!" on all sides, so that he could no longer avoid perceiving it, and at length the whole pit rose and roared "Dr Topping!" with loud and re-

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peated cries, and the Doctor was forced to retire precipitately, frightened at the sound of his own name. There is sometimes an inconvenience in common as well as uncommon names. On the night that Garrick took his leave of the stage, an inveterate playgoer could not get a seat in any part of the house. At length he went up into the gallery, but found that equally full with the rest. In this extremity a thought struck him, and he called out as loud as he could, "Mr Smith, you're wanted. Your wife's taken suddenly ill, and you must go home immediately." In an instant, half a dozen persons started up from different parts of the gallery to go out, and the gentleman took possession of the first place that offered. No doubt, these persons would be disposed to quarrel with their names and their wives for sometime after.

The calling people by their Christian or surnames is a proof of affection as well as of hatred. They are generally the best good fellows with whom their friends take this sort of liberty. *Diminutives* are titles of endearment. Dr Johnson's calling Goldsmith "Goldy," did equal honour to both. It shewed the regard he had for him. This familiarity may perhaps imply a certain want of formal respect; but formal respect is not necessary to, if it is consistent with, cordial affection. Titles of honour are the reverse of nicknames,—they convey the idea of respect as the others do of contempt, and equally mean little or nothing. Junius's motto, *Stat nominis umbra*, is a very significant one, it might be extended further. A striking instance of the force of names, standing by themselves, is in the respect felt towards Michael Angelo in this country. We know nothing of him but his name. It is an abstraction of fame and greatness. Our admiration of him supports itself, and our idea of his superiority seems self-evident, because it is attached to his name only. Some of our artists seem trying to puff their names into reputation from an instinctive knowledge of this principle,—by talking incessantly of themselves and doing nothing. It is not, indeed, easy to deny the merit of the works—which they do *not* produce. Those which they have produced are very bad.

W. H.

INTERIOR OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

Considerable exertions have lately been made to explore the vast regions in the interior of New South Wales. The remarkable ridge of the Blue Mountains appeared, for some time, to present an impassable barrier, beyond which human power could not proceed. In the spring of 1815, however, the governor undertook a tour into the interior, in the course of which he made his way through the passes of these formidable mountains, and arrived in the heart of a fertile and beautiful country. A fine river was found running through it, to which the governor's name of Macquarrie was given; and, in an advantageous situation, the foundation was laid of a town, which was called Bathurst. Circumstances now obliged the governor to return to the colony; but he sent forward Mr Evans, the Deputy Surveyor-General, to examine the country farther to the west. That gentleman proceeded about 150 miles in that direction, through a fine country, consisting of a succession of rich and fertile vallies, separated by ranges of hills covered with various species of wood. The territory abounded in streams and pools of water; and he came to one large river running to the westward, and which he called the Lachlan. It abounded with fish, and promised soon to become navigable; while the direction in which it flowed seemed to lead to the expectation, that it would terminate in the western side of the continent. The interesting and promising aspect which these observations presented, induced the governor soon after to dispatch another expedition for the purpose of ulterior discovery. The result is communicated in the following dispatches, copied from the Sidney Gazette, and communicated to us by a friend. It appears well worthy of insertion, although we observe it has already appeared in the last number of the Asiatic Journal.

GOVERNMENT AND GENERAL ORDERS.

Civil Department, Government House, Windsor.

Monday, 6th Oct. 1817.

His Excellency the Governor feels particular pleasure in publicly announcing the safe return of John Ox-

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ley, Esq. Surveyor-General, with the party that accompanied him in an expedition to the westward of the Blue Mountains, to trace the course of the lately discovered river Lachlan, and to ascertain the soil, capabilities, and productions of the country through which it was expected to pass in its course to the sea. Mr Oxley's return to Bathurst took place on the 29th August last, after an absence of nineteen weeks.

"Anxious to give publicity to the result of so important an expedition, and which has excited such a general interest, his Excellency is pleased to order and direct that the following letter, comprising a summary abstract of the tour, and transmitted by Mr Oxley on his return to Bathurst on the 30th of August, be published for general information.

"His Excellency has derived much gratification from Mr Oxley's very interesting report of his tour, and with the very able exertions of himself and his party in this arduous expedition; for which he desires that gentleman will accept his best thanks and acknowledgments; nor is his Excellency less solicitous to express his high sense of the meritorious services and assistance of Mr Evans, the Deputy-Surveyor General, together with all the individuals composing the party on this expedition; and his Excellency will feel happy to embrace the earliest opportunity that may offer to represent to his Majesty's Ministers the sense he entertains of the services of those gentlemen.

"Notwithstanding the extraordinary and unexpected termination of the river Lachlan, whereby the sanguine expectations formed on the outset of this expedition have been disappointed, his Excellency has still the gratification to find, that, in the judicious detour made by Mr Oxley, the 'Macquarrie River' had been fallen in with taking a northerly direction, and presenting so distinguished an appearance, as to be designated by Mr Oxley '*A river of the first magnitude.*'

"The course and direction of this river will become the object of an early expedition; and his Excellency trusts the result will amply compensate for the disappointment of the hopes entertained of the river Lachlan.

"The governor would have availed himself of making this public testimony of his sense of Mr Oxley's services, and of the party under his direction, at an earlier period, had not an extraordinary pressure of public business interfered to prevent it.—By his Excellency's command,

"J. T. Campbell, *Sec.*"

"*Bathurst, 30th August* 1817.

"Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint your Excellency with my arrival at this place last evening, with the persons comprising the expedition to the westward, which your Excellency was pleased to put under my direction.

"Your Excellency is already informed of my proceedings up to 30th April. The limits of a letter will not permit me to enter at large into the occurrences of nineteen weeks, and I shall have the honour of waiting on your Excellency in a few days. I trust you will have the goodness to excuse the summary account I now offer to your Excellency.

"I proceeded down the Lachlan, in company with the boats, until the 12th May, the country rapidly descending until the waters of the river rose to a level with it, and, dividing into numerous branches, inundated the country to the west and north-west, and prevented any further progress in that direction, the river itself being lost among marshes. Up to this point it had received no accession of waters from either side, but, on the contrary, was constantly dissipating in lagoons and swamps.

"The impossibility of proceeding further in conjunction with the boats being evident, I determined, upon mature deliberation, to haul them up, and, divesting ourselves of every thing that could possibly be spared, proceed with the horses, loaded with the additional provisions from the boats, on such a course towards the coast as would intersect any stream that might arise from the divided waters of the Lachlan.

"In pursuance of this plan, I quitted the river on the 17th May, taking a south-west course toward Cape Northumberland, as the best one to answer my intended purpose. I will not here detail the difficulties and privations we experienced in passing through a barren and desolate country without any water but such rain wa-

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ter as was found remaining in holes and the crevices of rocks.

"I continued this course until the 9th June, when, having lost two horses through fatigue and want, and the others being in a deplorable condition, I changed our course to north, along a range of lofty hills running in that direction, as they afforded the only means of procuring water, until we should fall in with some running stream.

"On this course I continued until the 23d June, when we again fell in with a stream, which we had at first some difficulty to recognize as the Lachlan, it being little larger than one of the marshes of it where it was quitted on the 17th May.

"I did not hesitate a moment to pursue this course, not that the nature of the country or its own appearance in any manner indicated that it would become navigable, or was even permanent, but I was unwilling that the smallest doubt should remain of any navigable waters falling westward into the sea between the limits pointed out in my instructions.

"I continued along the banks of the stream until the 8th July, it having taken during this period a westerly direction, and passing through a perfectly level country, barren in the extreme, and being evidently at periods entirely under water. To this point it had been gradually diminishing, and spreading its waters over stagnated lagoons and morasses, without receiving any stream that we knew of during the whole extent of its course. The banks were not more than three feet high, and the marks of flood on the shrubs and bushes showed that, at times, it rose two or three feet higher, causing the whole country to become a marsh, and altogether uninhabitable.

"Further progress westward, had it been possible, was now useless, as there was neither hill or rising ground of any kind within the compass of our view, which was only bounded by the horizon in every quarter, entirely devoid of timber, except a few diminutive gums on the very edge of the stream might be so termed.

"The water in the bed of the lagoon, as it might now properly be denominated, was stagnant, its breadth about 20 feet, and the heads of grass growing in it showed it to be about three feet deep.

"This originally unlooked-for and truly singular state of a river, which we had anxiously hoped and reasonably expected would have led to a far different conclusion, filled us with the most painful sensations. We were full 300 miles west of Sydney, and nearly in its latitude, and it had taken us ten weeks of unremitted exertion to proceed so far. The nearest part of the coast about Cape Bernouilli, had it been accessible, was distant about 150 miles. We had demonstrated, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that no river whatever could fall into the sea between Cape Otway and Spencer's Gulf, at least none deriving their waters from the eastern coast, and that the country south of the parallel of 34°, and west of the meridian of 147° 30′ E. was uninhabitable, and useless for all the purposes of civilized man.

"It now became my duty to make our remaining resources as extensively useful to the colony as our circumstances would allow. These were much diminished. An accident to one of the boats, in the outset of the expedition, had deprived us of one-third of our dry provisions, of which we had originally but 18 weeks, and we had been, in consequence, for some time on a reduced ration of two quarts of flour per man per week. To return to the depôt by the route we had come would have been as useless as impossible, and, seriously considering the spirit of your Excellency's instructions, I determined, upon the most mature deliberation, to take such a route, on our return, as would, I hoped, best comport with your Excellency's views, had our present situation even been contemplated.

"Returning to the Lachlan, I recommenced the survey of it from the point in which it was made, 23d June, intending to continue up its banks until its connection with the marshes, where we quitted it on the 17th May, was satisfactorily established, as also to ascertain if any streams might have escaped our research. The connection with all the points of the survey previously ascertained, was completed between the 19th July and 3d August.

"In the space passed over within that

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period, the river had divided into various branches, and formed three fine lakes, which, with one near the termination of our journey westward, were the only considerable pieces of water we had yet seen; and I now estimated that the river, from the place where first made by Mr Evans, had run a course, taking all its windings, of upwards of 1200 miles, a length of course altogether unprecedented, when the *single* nature of the river is considered, and that its original is its only supply of water during that distance.

"Crossing at this point, it was my intention to take a north-east course to intersect the country, and, if possible, ascertain what had become of the Macquarrie River, which it was clear had never joined the Lachlan. This course led us through a country to the full as bad as any we had yet seen, and equally devoid of water, the want of which again much distressed us. On the 7th August, the scene began to change, and the country to assume a very different aspect; we were now quitting the neighbourhood of the Lachlan, and had passed to the N. E. of the high range of hills which on this parallel bounds the low country to the north of the river. To the N. W. and N. the country was high and open, with good forest land, and on the 10th we had the satisfaction to fall in with the first stream running northerly. This renewed our hopes of soon falling in with the Macquarrie, and we continued upon the same course, occasionally inclining to the eastward, until the 10th, passing through a fine luxuriant country, well watered, crossing in that space of time nine streams, having a northerly course through rich valleys, the country in every direction being moderately high and open, and generally as fine as can be imagined. No doubt remained on our minds that those streams fell into the Macquarrie, and to view it before it received such an accession was our first wish. On the 19th, we were gratified by falling in with a river running through a most beautiful country, and which I should have been well contented to have believed the river we were in search of; accident led us down this stream about a mile, when we were surprised by its junction with a river coming from the south, of such width and magnitude, as to dispel all doubts as to this last being the river we had so long anxiously looked for.

"Short as our resources were, we could not resist the temptation this beautiful country offered us, to remain two days at the junction of the rivers, for the purpose of examining the vicinity to as great an extent as possible.

"Our examination increased the satisfaction we had previously felt; as far as the eye could reach, in every direction, a rich and picturesque country extended, abounding in limestone, slate, good timber, and every other requisite that could render an uncultivated country desirable. The soil cannot be excelled, whilst a noble river of the first magnitude afforded the means of conveying its productions from one part to another. When I quitted it, its course was northerly, and we were then north of the parallel of Fort Stephens, being in latitude 30° 45 south, and at 148° 58 east longitude.

"It appeared that the Macquarrie had taken a N. N. W. course from Bathurst, and that it must have received immense accessions of water in its course from that place. We viewed it at a period best calculated to form an accurate judgment of its importance, when it was neither swelled by floods beyond its natural and usual height, nor contracted within its proper limits, by summer drought; of its magnitude, when it should have received the streams we had crossed, independent of any it may receive from the east, which, from the boldness and height of the country, I presume, must be at least as many,—some idea may be formed when, at this point, it exceeded in breadth, and apparent depth, the Hawksbury at Windsor.

"Many of the branches were of grander and more extended proportion than the admired one on the Nepean River, from the Warragamba to Emu Plains.

"Resolving to keep as near the river as possible during the remainder of our course to Bathurst, and endeavour to ascertain, at least on the west side, what waters fell into it,—on the 22d, we proceeded up the river, and between the point quitted and Bathurst, crossed the sources of numberless streams, all running into the Mac-

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quarrie; two of them were nearly as large as that river itself at Bathurst. The country from which all these streams derive their source was mountainous and irregular, and appeared equally so on the east side of the Macquarrie.

"This description of country extended to the immediate vicinity of Bathurst; but to the west of those lofty ranges the country was broken into low grassy hills and fine valleys, watered by rivulets rising on the west side of the mountains, which, on their eastern side, pour their waters directly into the Macquarrie.

"These westerly streams appeared to me to join that which at first sight I had taken for the Macquarrie; and, when united, fall into it at the point, on which it was first discovered on the 19th instant.

"We reached this place last evening, without a single accident having occurred during the whole progress of the expedition, which, from this point, has encircled within the parallels of 34° 30′ and 32° S., and between the meridians of 149° 43′ and 143° 40′ E.,—a space of nearly 1000 miles.

"I shall hasten to lay before your Excellency the journals, charts, and drawings, explanatory of the various occurrences of our diversified route; infinitely gratified if our exertions should appear to your Excellency commensurate with your expectations, and the ample means which your care and liberality placed at my disposal.

"I feel the most particular pleasure in informing your Excellency of the obligations I am under to Mr Evans, the Deputy-Surveyor, for his able advice and cordial co-operation throughout the expedition; and, as far as his previous researches had extended, the accuracy and fidelity of his narration was fully exemplified. It would perhaps appear presuming in me to hazard an opinion upon the merits of persons engaged in a pursuit of which I have little knowledge. The extensive and valuable collection of plants formed by Mr A. Cunningham, the King's botanist, and Mr C. Fraser, the colonial botanist, will best evince to your Excellency the unwearied industry and zeal bestowed in the collection and preservation of them. In every other respect they also merit the highest praise.

"From the nature of the greater part of the country passed over, our mineralogical collection is but small. Mr S. Parr did as much as could be done in that branch, and throughout endeavoured to render himself as useful as possible.

"Of the men on whom the chief care of the horses and baggage devolved, it is impossible to speak in too high terms. Their conduct, in periods of considerable privation, was such as must redound to their credit; and their orderly, regular, and obedient behaviour could not be exceeded.

"It may be principally attributed to their care and attention that we lost only three horses; and that, with the exception of the loss of the dry provisions already mentioned, no other accident happened during the course of it. I most respectfully beg leave to recommend them to your Excellency's favourable notice and consideration.

"I trust your Excellency will have the goodness to excuse any omissions or inaccuracies that may appear in this letter. The messenger setting out immediately, will not allow me to revise or correct it. I have the honour, &c. &c.

J. Oxley, *Surveyor-General.*

To his Excellency Governor Macquarrie, &c. &c.

LETTERS FROM SCOTLAND. BY A YOUNG AMERICAN.

[In our two preceding Numbers we have presented our readers with some specimens of a Scottish tourist's remarks on English Scenery and Manners. To the attention excited by these, (as we are given to understand,) we owe the communication of a series of "Letters from Scotland," with which we have been favoured by the gentleman to whom they were originally addressed, lately on a visit to this country. Of this correspondence the following is a specimen,—which, though neither the best written, nor the most interesting of the selection, it seemed expedient to commence with, for the sake of perspicuity and arrangement. The observations are desultory, and obviously those of a very youthful and inexperienced traveller,—but of one who improves as he proceeds; and the scenes described, and subjects discussed by him, will probably have for many readers a degree of attraction altogether independent of the execution.]

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Manse of ——, Dumfriesshire,
Sept. 21, 18**.

My dear L.—The hasty note which I wrote to ——— from Liverpool would inform you all of my safe arrival in Old England, after a very favourable voyage. As I have also given (in a letter of this day's date, which you will have an opportunity of seeing) the details of my journey hither, and of my hospitable reception among my maternal relations, I shall not again travel over the same ground with you. I shall not want matter to fill this large sheet, though I cannot promise you an epistle fraught either with interesting adventure or philosophic observation. You must allow me time to catch the spirit of the country,—celebrated as it is both as the land of romance and of science.

It would be difficult for me to describe the mixture of feelings with which I approached this place, the home of my mother's kindred, and the hallowed scene of her youthful affections. The rustic church, the garden, the *clachan*, the "banks and braes" of the brawling mountain stream, which you have so often heard her talk about with tender regret, and the dark hills and moors behind them, are all seen from the window of the little room where I now write. All is so different, however, from any thing to be found on the other side of the Atlantic, that I give up in despair the idea of describing to you the scenery around me. The old Scottish songs and tales which she used to sing to us convey, a thousand times better than could be done by any words of mine, what I would call the *moral aspect* of Scottish landscape;—I mean, that most impressive but indescribable air of *antiquity* and *pathetic sentiment* which it seems most generally to bear. This effect is, no doubt, greatly heightened by many powerful associations, and my feelings are naturally influenced in a peculiar manner by the scene now before me, which, from childhood, I had been taught to regard with filial respect and veneration. Perhaps you, on the other hand, might traverse this enchanted land almost unmoved, or only with the feelings of a foreigner, mellowed by the sympathy of friendship. And yet I can hardly conceive this to happen. Though an American by a descent of three generations, I am persuaded that you could not view the bleak hills of Scotland, any more than the sandy plains of Germany,* without a sentiment of deep and involuntary reverence.

I begin now to apprehend (at least I imagine so) the great cause of that remarkable want of poetical inspiration with which the critics of Europe reproach our nation. That it is not owing to any constitutional deficiency in poetical feeling is sufficiently evident from the general and eager demand throughout the United States for English poetry,—particularly that of the living authors. But the true secret is, I believe, that, *as Americans*, we have no range of poetical associations sufficiently ample and elevated. We reason and act as the proud citizens of an independent empire, but we read and write merely as the humble pupils of older nations. Our poetical sensibility is only brought into play through the medium of British sentiment.

How long this state of things is likely to last with us it would be hazardous to conjecture;—perhaps till independent nations spring up around us, or till we ourselves break down into separate republics, to be exercised, like the ancient Greeks and the modern Europeans, in mutual rivalship, hatred, and heroism. Liberty and danger seem equally necessary for the hardy nurture of the nobler kinds of poetry. We possessed both these excitements during the crisis of our revolutionary war, but the conflict did not continue long enough to make poets of us. The spirit of poetry, like romantic love, grows strong in difficulties, and declines in the calm security of enjoyment. The poetic genius of ancient Greece sprung up in glorious magnificence amidst the eternal strife of its wars and factions, but it sickened and died under the fostering care of the Macedonian conqueror. The poetry of Rome, in the age of Augustus, was but the intoxicated song of triumphant ambition, which soon died away amidst the curses of expiring liberty. The long night of Roman despotism and Gothic barbarity then closed over the world.

* The family of the person to whom the letter is addressed had originally emigrated from the north of Germany.

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———" long immured
In noon-tide darkness by the glimmering lamp,
Each Muse and each fair Science pin'd away
The sordid hours: while foul barbarian hands
Their mysteries profan'd, unstrung the lyre,
And chain'd the soaring pinion down to earth.
At last the Muses rose, and spurned their bonds,
And, wildly warbling, scattered, as they flew,
Their blooming wreaths from fair Valclusa's bowers
To Arno's myrtle border and the shore
Of soft Parthenope."

It was amidst the free republics of modern Italy that the epic lyre awoke from its slumber of a thousand years; but, upon the extinction of their liberties, it soon again gave place to the effeminate strains of the "soft voluptuous lute." The wreath of poetry was then, for a season, transferred to the bold adventurous sons of Portugal and Spain; but alas! we all know how fatally and deplorably the literary renown of these once heroic nations sunk under the monkish despotism of the successors of Charles V. In our own times, the Germans have revived the declining honours of dramatic poetry,—inspired, perhaps, by that ardent passion for political freedom which pervaded Europe at the era of the French Revolution, and which its disastrous result has not yet altogether quenched. Infatuated France! she has indeed unworthily exchanged the immortal wreaths of literature and liberty for the "Iron Crown," and the vulgar trophies of inglorious conquest. The indignant Muse has, therefore, forsaken the polluted shores of this arrogant but degraded nation, and fixed her permanent abode in the sea-girt fortress of her ancient rival. The noble attitude which Britain has maintained for the last twenty years, has, on the other hand, called forth, with renovated lustre, all the dormant energy and magnanimity of her character. The station which she now occupies in the eye of the world, is the noblest which has been held by any people since the heroic days of Greece, when her patriot warriors encountered the Persian myriads at Thermopylæ and Marathon. The strains of the living poets of Britain are worthy of her former fame, and present greatness, and of the statesmen and warriors who have, during this tremendous contest, guided her councils, and fought her battles. Campbell, Scott, and Southey, are the worthy compatriots of Fox and Pitt,—of Nelson, Abercromby, and Moore. Our country has had the peculiar felicity of producing a Washington,—the virtuous statesman,—the patriot conqueror; but we have much to do,—perhaps to endure,—and ages may yet elapse before we dare hope to see an American poet worthy of being named with the divine bards of Britain. How, indeed, can "the glory and honour of *Columbia*" inspire her children, while our ungenerous rulers continue to be the dastard allies of the modern Attila!

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You are wondering, no doubt, how I have fallen into this long rhapsody on "the Progress of Poetry." I hardly know myself; for I had not the slightest design of regaling you with matter of this sort when I began my letter; and, now that my paper is almost filled up, I have told you nothing of what I intended. But the boy who conveys this to the post-office at ——— is waiting for my packet. I cannot, therefore, begin a new sheet, and you must rest contented with this scribblement till next month. In a fortnight I set out for Edinburgh, and hope to send you an epistle more worthy of perusal, immediately after my arrival in that celebrated metropolis. I may also, perchance, start some adventures by the road worthy of recital, as I intend to travel by the solitary and circuitous route of the Border mountains. I am sure your imagination will eagerly accompany me. You cannot have forgot the pleasant hours when we read together Scott's enchanting "Lay" on the banks of the Schuylkill. I shall soon trace the classic scenery in reality, consecrated by the poetical associations of a thousand years of chivalrous and romantic adventure. My cousin H———, a fine intelligent youth of sixteen, will be my only companion. He goes with me to Edinburgh to commence his studies at the University, and will lodge in the same house with me. He is already a better classical scholar than is common in Scotland, and he will enter the philoso-

phical classes along with me. I anticipate much satisfaction from having such a companion, though he cannot supply the want of your strong judgment, and long tried affection. We are already quite intimate. He seems to regard me as a sort of experienced guide, whose steps he is to follow in the path of knowledge; though in truth he is, in many respects my equal, and in some my superior. I am only three years his senior, and as for my experience, you know how far that extends. He is, to be sure, profoundly ignorant of the world, having been educated entirely at home by his father; and never was thirty miles distant from his native parish. This, however, only adds a greater zest to the ingenuous simplicity of his manner, and increases the high moral enthusiasm of his character. Either owing to the discretion of his excellent parents, or the felicity of his natural disposition, he enjoys the rare good fortune of being nothing the worse for being an only child. He is almost wild with delight, in the near prospect of entering the "great world," of which he has only read in books. The approaching separation from his friends is the only circumstance that keeps his joy in moderation. He talks with enthusiasm of *seeing* the favourite living authors whose works he has perused in solitude, and whom he idolizes as modern writers do the great men of antiquity. He raves about Dugald Stewart, Henry Mackenzie, and Thomas Campbell, as you and I used to do about Homer, Demosthenes, and Milton. I feel more disposed to share than to damp this youthful fervour. The frost of worldly feeling comes soon enough over the hearts and imaginations of mankind; and the heartless frivolity, and derisive familiarity of the vulgar busy world is but too apt to disenchant us from all the bright and beautiful *illusions* (as the world sneeringly terms them,) with which we joyfully advance to the exuberant banquet of life.

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THE CABINET.

No. IV.

Maxims and Reflections.

THE lady makes herself as lovely as possible, the beggar as wretched as possible,—to move.

In tempting to sin by removing good principles, you not only take away virtue, but repentance.

Want is a passing cloud; care a gloomy sky. Want brings our foes against us occasionally, and one by one; care collects them by legions, and keeps them in perpetual array. Want is winter; care a bad climate. Remove care, and even want may smile; care covers wealth with a gloom.

It is a grievous thing to malignity when the faults which enabled her to gratify spite under the appearance of virtue are forgotten in a man's worth.

It is but a little way folly can go in acting wisdom.

It is not in a day a man is prepared to change the course of his life, to pass from pleasure to wisdom, from business to reflection. He who spends his youth in nothing but pleasure, when sense fails, will find himself as dead to intellect as to sense. He who spends it in nothing but business, must toil on to the end. To be able to avail yourself of them, you must from the beginning of life cultivate the pursuits which you wish to become the retreat and the solace of age; from the beginning you must make others subordinate to them. In leaving a dissipated life, or a life of mere toil and saving, to repair to the enjoyments of wisdom and reflection, you seek to reap what you have never sown.

A careless workman may wrong me the half of his wages; a careless overseer the half of the wages of all the people under him.

When drunkenness becomes a habit, the only time a man lives and is himself, is when he is getting drunk. To this are transferred all his pleasures, his activity, his affections. In his sober intervals he is a bow unbent, an instrument out of tune. And what are the powers, the activity, the affections of drunkenness!

When we consider the object for which men apply to medical aid, it is a poor recommendation of a medicine, that it do no harm; when we consider the frequent effects of medicine, it is a great deal.

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REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Memoir of the Life and Writings of the Honourable Alexander Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee. By the Rev. ARCHIBALD ALISON, LL. B. F. R. S. Lond. and Edin. (From the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Vol. VIII. Part II. 4to. 1816.)

THIS is a very interesting memoir, not only from the subject, but also from its writer. We do not know, indeed, if Mr Alison's style can be considered as peculiarly adapted for biography. It sweeps, as it were, above its subject. That lofty union of poetry and philosophy by which it is so strikingly characterized, is displayed to advantage rather when ranging through the wide region of morals and of mind, than when delineating minute and individual features. It cannot descend to those characteristic anecdotes, those plain and homely touches, which convert the subject of biography, as it were, into our intimate and familiar acquaintance. Notwithstanding any deficiency of this kind, the narrative is written in a very pleasing tone, and makes often striking displays of that philosophical spirit, and that high eloquence, which is conspicuous in the author's philosophical and moral compositions.

Alexander Tytler was born at Edinburgh on the 15th October 1747. His parents were, William Tytler of Woodhouselee, and Anne Craig, daughter of Mr Craig of Costerton, both persons highly respectable as to talents and character. Young Tytler, accordingly, enjoyed every advantage of education. He attended the High School, and obtained the distinction of being dux in the Rector's class; but, as this seminary did not then possess the high eminence to which it has now attained, he was sent to complete his classical education in the academy at Kensington, then taught by Mr Elphinston, a friend of Dr Johnson, and a man of learning and worth. He soon became the favourite pupil of that gentleman, and was indefatigable in his efforts to improve himself in prosody and composition, the departments which were then least attended to in Scotland. He succeeded so well, that Mr Elphinston showed in triumph a copy of his Latin verses to Dr Jortin, then vicar of Kensington. That eminent scholar was so highly pleased with them, that he sent for Mr Tytler, showed him particular kindness, and presented him with a copy of his own Latin poems. He spent his vacations with Dr Russell, author of the History of Aleppo, and derived from him a taste for natural history, which he always retained. He began also to cultivate drawing and landscape-painting. In 1765 he returned to Edinburgh, and commenced his academical education, the following account of which we quote, as it exhibits a view of that distinguished seminary as it then stood.

"The profession to which his own disposition, and the wishes of his father, inclined him, was that of the law; the profession, of all others connected with literature, most attractive to the ambition of a young man, both by the variety of powers which it demands, and the importance of the distinctions to which it leads. It was to this end, accordingly, that his studies were now chiefly directed; and although he attended the lectures of Mr Russell upon Natural Philosophy, and of Dr Black upon Chemistry, yet he seems to have limited himself to a general knowledge upon the subject of physical science, and to have reserved the vigour of his attention for those classes that more immediately related to his future profession. While he was pursuing, therefore, the study of Civil Law, under the tuition of Dr Dick, and afterwards of Municipal Law under that of Mr Wallace, he followed with interest the useful and perspicuous prelections of Dr Stevenson in the science of Logic: he improved his taste by the celebrated lectures which Dr Blair was then delivering upon the subject of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres; and he listened with ardour to that memorable course of Moral Science, in which Dr Ferguson illustrated, with congenial power, the various systems of ancient philosophy, and occasionally exhibited all the splendours of ancient eloquence."

The list of his associates will, from similar feelings, be read with interest.

"It contains the names of Henry Mackenzie, of Alexander Abercrombie, (late

Lord Abercrombie,) of William Craig, (late Lord Craig,) of Allan Maconochie, (late Lord Meadowbank,) of William Adam, (now Lord Chief Commissioner,) of Robert Liston, of Andrew Dalzel, of William Robertson, (now Lord Robertson,) of John Playfair, of Dr Gregory, and of Dugald Stewart."

At this period Mr Tytler spent the summer in the retirement of Woodhouselee. He here devoted himself to polite literature, and went successively through the writers of Italy, France, and England. He proceeded here upon a regular plan, which may be considered as laudable, though it may indicate, perhaps, a want of that fire of genius and invention which would almost inevitably lead its possessor into excursions and aberrations. He at the same time cultivated the elegant amusements of music and drawing. In 1770 he went to the bar, and in 1776 was happily married to Miss Anne Fraser, daughter of Mr Fraser of Balnain. He now began to be known to the public both as a man of business and of letters. The following sketch, both of the literary state of Scotland at the time, and of his own particular views, will be read with interest:—

"The period to which I allude was perhaps, indeed, the most remarkable that has occurred in the literary history of Scotland. The causes which, since the era of the Union, had tended to repress the spirit of literature in this country, had now ceased to operate: the great field of England was now opening to the ambition of the learned; and the ardour with which they advanced into it, instead of being chilled by national prejudice or jealousy, was hailed by the applause of that generous people. The fame of Mr Hume was now at its summit of celebrity. After the honours with which the *Histories* of *Mary* and *Charles V.* were crowned, Dr Robertson was laying the foundation of new claims to historical reputation; and in the solitude of his native village, Mr Smith was preparing that illustrious work which was afterwards to direct the laws, and to regulate the welfare of nations. The different Universities of the country were vying with each other in the ardour of scientific pursuit, and in the dissemination of useful knowledge; and from them there were annually advancing into life, some of those men who have since supported or extended the reputation of their country. The profession of law partook in the general spirit of improvement: the pleadings of the bar began to display a more cultivated taste, and the decisions of the bench to be directed by a more enlightened philosophy. The eloquence of Mr Lockhart was still occasionally heard; and Mr Erskine was beginning that brilliant career which so lately only has been closed. Lord Hailes was carrying into the obscurity of our antiquities the torch of severe but sagacious criticism; and Lord Kames was throwing over every subject almost of science or of literature, the lights of his own original and comprehensive genius.

"These were circumstances sufficient to excite and to justify ambition; but although Mr Tytler was ambitious, it was not so much of fame he was ambitious, as of usefulness. The modesty, as well as the benevolence of his nature, disqualified him for those adventurous speculations, in which nothing but personal celebrity is attained; and in looking at the literary scene before him, the path that invited him, was not that which rises amid dangers and difficulties into solitary eminence, but that which follows out its humbler and happier way amid the duties and charities of social life. In all his ambition, too, there was (if I may use the expression) something always domestic. The honours to which he aspired were those which he could share with those he loved, and the "eyes" in which he wished *to read his history*, were not so much the eyes of the world, as those of his family and friends. It was with this moral and chastised taste that he looked even to the honours of his profession. And when he recollected the brightest distinction it ever received, it was not Cicero in the Forum or in the Senate House, that was so much the object of his admiration, as Cicero at his Formian or his Tusculan villa, amid the enjoyments of domestic friendship, and the delights of philosophic study."

The first work in which Mr Tytler engaged was suggested by Lord Kames, with whom he enjoyed a very close and intimate friendship. It consisted in a supplemental volume to Lord Kames's own Dictionary of Decisions, a laborious and useful work, which appears to have been extremely well executed. His next literary labour was directed by the circumstance of his being appointed to the chair of Civil History in the University of Edinburgh. To the duties of this he applied himself with the most assiduous care, and employed ten years in composing and improving his course of lectures. Although they undoubtedly possess great merit, yet Mr Alison has, we think, somewhat overrated his success in this department. To make such a course interesting, general views and philosophical discus-

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sion are, we conceive, essential. A mere abridgment of universal history can be useful only for reference, and can never, we apprehend, be a proper subject for oral composition. As a work of reference, the substance of them, when published, has been found very useful, and the entire lectures would, perhaps, prove so in a still greater degree.

Mr Tytler, in the mean time, continued his practice at the bar, and took an interest in all passing literary concerns. In 1778 he wrote a memoir of the late Dr John Gregory, to be prefixed to an edition of his works. He made several contributions to the Mirror and Lounger, the manuscripts of which were found on the back of his sketch-books for drawing, where they had been written in the evenings at inns where he stopped. At the institution of the Royal Society, he wrote an account of the origin of that learned body, prefixed to the first volume of its Transactions. In 1788 he wrote a memoir of the late President Dundas. In 1789 he read to the Royal Society a paper on the "Vitrified Forts in the Highlands of Scotland." On this occasion he received a letter from Adam Smith, which, though it contains little, appears to us written with a force and *naïveté* which makes it very worthy of being preserved.

"Dear Sir,—I have read over your paper with the greatest pleasure. The composition is what it ought to be, simple, elegant, and perfectly perspicuous, and will be a very great ornament to our Memoirs. Some of my chemical friends, however, are of opinion, that the degree of vitrification which takes place in the specimens of these forts, is too great to be the effect of any accidental fire, such as you suppose, and could be produced only by a great accumulation of wood, heaped upon the wall after it was built. This is a subject of which I am ignorant. You had convinced *me*, who fancied that this imperfect vitrification was more likely to be the effect of accident than of knowledge. The friends I mean, are Dr Black and Dr Hutton, who in every other respect entertain the same high opinion of your composition which I do. You had better converse with them: you may convince them, or they may convince you; and even though neither of these two events should happen, the offence, I apprehend, will not be great, either to them or to you. I have the honour to be, &c.

"Adam Smith."

In 1790 he read to the Society a series of papers on the Principles of Translation, which were afterwards published in an anonymous volume. Its publication gave rise to a singular incident. Dr Campbell of Aberdeen, in the Translation of the Gospels, published some time before, had introduced observations on translation, which coincided remarkably with those of Mr Tytler. He now wrote to Mr Creech, expressing indeed his satisfaction at the concurrence of his views with several of those of a writer so ingenious, but intimating a suspicion that they had been borrowed without acknowledgment. On the explanation given by Mr Tytler, however, he retracted this charge in the most handsome manner, and paid a warm tribute to the merit of the work. This was echoed from various quarters, the volume passed through numerous editions, and has become a standard one on the subject of English criticism.

In 1790 Mr Tytler was appointed Judge-Advocate, the duties of which he discharged with honour and fidelity. Two years after, he succeeded, in right of himself and his wife, to the estates of Woodhouselee and Balnain. He was now in a state of opulence, and employed it in creating an elegant and hospitable *home*, the charms of which are thus admirably described by Mr Alison:—

"He succeeded in creating a scene of rural and domestic happiness, which has seldom been equalled in this country, and which, to the warm-hearted simplicity of Scottish manners, added somewhat of the more refined air of classical elegance. It was here, from this period, that all his hours of enjoyment were passed,—that all his works were composed,—and that, in the bosom of his family, and amid the scenery and amusements of the country, he found the happiness that was most congenial to his character and disposition.

"The society that assembled at his table, was the best that at that period this country afforded,—his own family relations,—the families of the neighbouring proprietors in the populous county of Mid-Lothian,—most of the men eminent in science or in literature, of which our metropolis was then so profuse,—and occasionally those strangers of distinction, whom the love of science or of nature had induced to visit Scotland. His hospitality was cordial, but unobtrusive,—his attentions were so unostentatious, that his visitors found themselves at once at home,—and he himself appeared to them in no other light than as the most modest guest at his

own table. The conversation which he loved, was of that easy and unpremeditated kind in which all could partake, and all enjoy. To metaphysical discussion, or political argument, he had an invincible dislike; but he gladly entered into all subjects of literature or criticism,—into discussions on the fine arts, or historical antiquities, or the literary intelligence of the day; and when subjects of wit or humour were introduced, the hearty sincerity of his laugh, the readiness of his anecdote, and the playfulness of his fancy, shewed to what a degree he possessed the talents of society. His sense of humour was keen, but at the same time characteristic; it was the *ludicrous*, rather than the *ridiculous*, in character or in manners, which amused him: those excesses rather of the amiable than of the selfish or sordid passions, which are observed with a sentiment of tenderness as well as of disapprobation, and which the poet has so happily expressed by the phrase, *circum præcordia ludit*. The humour of most men is unhappily mingled with qualities which add little to the amiableness, and still less to the respectability of character. From the gayest conversation of Mr Tytler, on the contrary, it was impossible to rise, without a higher sense of the purity of his taste, and the benevolence of his nature.

"His evenings were always passed in the midst of his family, either in joining them in the little family concerts with which, like his father, he always wished to close the day, or in reading aloud to them some of those works by which he thought their tastes or their minds might be improved; or, not unfrequently, when none but his more intimate friends were present, in sharing with his younger children in those various youthful amusements which contribute so much to the gaiety of domestic life, and in which the affections of kindred, and the love of home, are so well, though so insensibly cultivated.

"Of this scene of simple and virtuous happiness, there are some present who will not easily part with the remembrance, though accompanied with the melancholy reflection that they can meet it no more; and Mr Mackenzie will, I trust, forgive me for reminding him of an expression which he used to me many years ago, when I accidentally met him upon the road as he was returning from Woodhouselee, and which conveys so much better than any thing I can say, the character of the scene. 'I hope,' said he, 'that you are going to Woodhouselee; for no man can go there without being happier, or return from it without being better.'"

This scene was interrupted, in 1795, by a violent illness, which kept him for several years in a state of languishing and debility. He amused the tedious hours by preparing a new edition of Denham's Physico-Theology,—an employment well suited to his enlightened piety and his taste for natural history. In 1801 he was promoted to a seat on the Bench, vacant by the death of Lord Stonefield. From this period his time during the session was entirely occupied by the duties of this high office; but he still sought literary employment for his hours of vacation. He planned several works;—a life of Buchanan,—a translation, with notes, of Camden's Annals of Queen Elizabeth,—a new edition of Hailes's Annals of Scotland. But he was finally determined, by motives of friendship, to write the life of Lord Kames, which was published in 1807, in two volumes quarto. We must not withhold from our readers Mr Alison's very masterly remarks upon this subject.

"It is impossible not to admire the motives which led Lord Woodhouselee to this undertaking, and it is impossible also not to respect the ability with which, amid the distractions of public business, and the sufferings of infirm health, he has been able to execute it; yet I know not if the friends of Lord Woodhouselee's literary fame have not some reason to lament his choice of a subject; and there are circumstances in the extent and variety of Lord Kames's powers, which seem to me to place him almost beyond the reach of the biographer.

"The fortunate subjects of biography are those, where some powerful and uniform interest is maintained,—where great minds are seen advancing to some lofty and determinate object,—and where, amid the toils or the difficulties they have to encounter, the mind of the reader feels somewhat of the same anxious and unbroken interest, with which we follow the progress of the drama, or the narrative of the epic poet. The lives of conquerors, and of legislators,—of discoverers in science, or of inventors in the arts,—of the founders of schools in philosophy, or of sects in religion, it is impossible even for the rudest hand to trace, without awakening an interest which all men can understand, and in which all can participate; and even the history of inferior men can yet always be made interesting, when one object of ambition is seen to be steadily pursued, and one correspondent sympathy is awakened. Of this unity of pursuit, and of interest, the Life of Lord Kames was singularly destitute. There was a vigour in his powers, and an elevation in his ambition,

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that were incapable of being restrained within the limits of any one pursuit; and he seems to have felt it to be his peculiar destiny, to take the lead in every science by which the reputation of his country could be exalted, and in every art by which its prosperity could be increased. To delineate the progress of such a mind; to follow his steps in all the various fields of inquiry through which he travelled,—to mark with precision the accessions that science derived from his labours, or the arts from his suggestions, was a task, to the execution of which, few men could bring adequate knowledge or capacity; and even if it could have been executed, there were still fewer readers who could preserve any continuity of interest in a progress so eccentric, or be able to make perpetual transitions from the subtleties of metaphysics to the details of husbandry, or from the refinements of philosophical criticism, to the technical questions of Scotch law. The emblem of Lord Kames's genius was not that of the Ganges or the Indus, which roll forward their condensed streams, and fill the eye of the spectator with their simple and increasing majesty; but that of the Rhine or the Nile, which divide the volume of their waters into innumerable branches, and while they fertilize a wider surface, yet perplex the eye, that labours to number and pursue them. What fidelity and affection could do, upon a subject so difficult, Lord Woodhouselee, I apprehend, has done. He has given the portrait of Lord Kames, with all his various and characteristic features;—he has *surrounded him with his contemporaries*, and sketched out, in many pleasing and interesting details, the literary history of the age in which he lived;—and his work, like those of Plato and of Xenophon, will descend to posterity with an interest which no other can now possess, that of being executed from the living subject, and of blending the veneration of the disciple with the fidelity of the historian."

Lord Woodhouselee now spent some years in revising his lectures on history, particularly the Grecian part. In 1812 he felt his infirmities fast increasing, and began to anticipate the termination to which they must lead; and several papers which he left behind him show the exalted feelings of fortitude and piety with which he looked forward to the arrival of this period. In the following year the fatal crisis arrived.

"On the 4th of January 1813, he felt himself more than usually unwell; and in the evening, when his family, with their usual attentions, were preparing to read to him some work of amusement, he requested that they would rather read to him the evening service of the Church, and that they might once more have the happiness of being united in domestic devotion. When this was finished, he spoke to them with firmness of the events for which they must now prepare themselves: He assured them that to him death had no sorrow but that of leaving them: He prayed that Heaven might reward them for the uninterrupted happiness which their conduct and their love had given to him; and he concluded, by giving to each of them his last and solemn blessing.

"After the discharge of this last paternal duty, he retired to rest, and slept with more than his usual tranquillity, and in the morning, (as the weather was fine,) he ordered his carriage, and desired that it might go out on the road towards Woodhouselee. He was able to go so far as to come within sight of his own grounds; and then raising himself in the carriage, his eye was observed to kindle as he looked once more upon the hills, which he felt he was so soon to leave, '*and which he had loved so well.*' There was an influence in the scene which seemed to renew his strength, and he returned to town, and walked up the stair of his house with more vigour than he had shewn for some time; but the excitement was momentary, and he had scarcely entered his study, before he sunk down upon the floor, without a sigh or a groan. Medical assistance was immediately procured, but it was soon found that all assistance was vain; and Dr Gregory arrived in time only to close his eyes, and thus to give the final testimony of a friendship which, in the last words that he wrote for the press, Lord Woodhouselee had gratefully commemorated as having *borne the test of nearly half a century.*"

We have only to give that general review of Lord Woodhouselee's life with which Mr Alison has finely closed his narration.

"It was a life, in its first view, of usefulness and of honour. He was called to fill some of the most important offices which the constitution of human society affords,—as a father of a family,—a possessor of property,—a man of letters,—and a Judge in the Supreme Courts of his country; and he filled them all, not only with the dignity of a man of virtue, but with the grace of a man whose taste was founded upon high principles, and fashioned upon exalted models. It was a life, in its second view, of happiness as well as of honour: happy in all the social relations which time afforded him,—in the esteem of his country,—the affection of his friends,—the love and the promises of his children: happy in a temper of mind which knew no ambition but that of duty, and

aspired to no distinction but that of doing good: happier than all in those early and elevated views of religion, which threw their own radiance over all the scenes of man or of nature through which he passed, and which enabled him to enjoy every present hour with thankfulness, and to look forward to every future one with hope.

"The records of this Society contain the histories of greater men,—of none, I believe, more virtuous, more amiable, or more happy: And while the lives of these illustrious men, (written by men of kindred genius,) will, I trust, long continue to inspire in this place the spirit of philosophical ambition, I dare to hope, that even the faint outline which I have now given of the character of Lord Woodhouselee, may tend to cherish that *moral* ambition which all men are called to indulge; without which learning is vain, and talents are dangerous, and to which rewards of a nobler kind are assigned, than either the praise of men or the splendours of literary fame."

A Letter to Sir Samuel Romilly, M.P. from Henry Brougham, Esq. M.P. F.R.S. upon the Abuse of Charities. 8vo. London, Longman and Company, 1818.

From this temperate, judicious, and well-timed publication, two highly important facts seem to be established; *first*, That great abuses prevail in the management of charitable funds in England; and, *second*, That his Majesty's ministers have rather thrown impediments in the way of investigation, than displayed any wish to make it effectual. One great object, therefore, of Mr Brougham, in this letter, is to direct the attention of the public to the subject, and thus to ensure that vigilance and activity on the part of the commissioners appointed under the late act, which their very limited powers, and the known hostility of some of them to the task, might give reason to doubt. As the management of this important legislative measure was chiefly devolved upon Mr B., and for the success of which he was therefore responsible, he thinks it a duty to himself to show to whom the blame of the failure belongs, by adverting to the influence which he was unable to resist. But the abuses brought to light, and the measures that have been resorted to for obtaining further information, with a view to their redress, are of infinitely greater importance than the motives of individuals. In regard to Mr Brougham himself, it seems impossible to ascribe to him any other motives than such as do the highest honour to his fearless, active, independent mind, ready, on all occasions, to apply his powerful talents, with unwearied industry, to promote the best interests of the country.

The Education Committee of 1816 having observed many instances of malversation and of negligence in the management of charitable funds, recommended a Parliamentary commission as the most effectual and economical mode of bringing to light the still more numerous cases of abuse which every one suspected to exist. A bill was, accordingly, brought into Parliament by this committee last April, which did not pass till about ten weeks after, during which it was printed not fewer than six times, and almost every part of it altered again and again. It is of the changes which it thus underwent that Mr Brougham complains; and he mentions some of the most material, such as the appointment of the commissioners by the Crown, instead of naming them in the act itself,—the number of commissioners required for a *quorum*, upon which the ambulatory nature and consequent efficiency of the investigation mainly depended,—the choice of honorary commissioners,—the powers conferred on the board,—and the objects of the bill itself. These last are so limited, as to prohibit inquiry into the state of education generally, and into the abuses of all charities that are not connected with the education of the poor. Even of those charitable establishments for education, a large class is excepted from the operation of the act by the clause which excludes generally all charities having "special visitors, governors, or overseers." Now, it happens that almost every considerable charity is subject to special visitation, so that the power of the commissioners is thus confined within a very narrow compass.

Of the abuses which lie beyond the reach of the commissioners appointed under the act, Mr Brougham has disclosed some striking instances, not only under the head of other charities than those for education, but also in charities of this description which are

subject to special visitation. "The instruction under which the committee acted," he observes, "confined its inquiries to charities connected with education. Nevertheless, we had accidentally been made acquainted with abuses of a very gross description in other charities, which the powers of the commission, as now restricted, cannot reach.

"We found that one Corporation in Hampshire, entrusted with the management of estates worth above L. 2000 a-year for the use of the poor, let them for L. 200 or L. 300 on fines, and would give no account of the manner in which those fines were applied. The same body, it was stated, employed a sum of money confided to it for charitable purposes, in payment of its own debts. At Mere, in Lincolnshire, is an endowment for a warden and poor brethren of a very ancient date. The warden and his lessees seem to be well provided for, whatever may be the lot of the brethren; the estate consists of 650 acres, five miles from Lincoln; it is let for only half-a-guinea an acre, though it pays neither tythe nor poor's rate; and L. 24 a-year is the whole sum allotted to the poor brethren. The Bishop of the Diocese is both patron and visitor; he has given the wardenship to his nephew; and the former warden resigned it upon being promoted by the same prelate to a living in his gift. The son of that right reverend person is master of Spital Hospital in the same county. Besides other landed property, he is in possession of one estate worth L. 600 or L. 700 a-year in right of his office; and all that he pays to the poor is L. 27, 4s. to four or five pensioners. At Wellingborough, in Northamptonshire, there are lands belonging to different charities, of which only one is connected with education; a short time ago they were let for L. 68, although worth near L. 1100; and the trustees enjoyed the leases. In the parish of Yeovil in Somersetshire, there are estates possessed by trustees, and destined to four different charities, one only of which is a school. Limited as the Commissioners now are, they may examine those trustees as to one part of their trust; but they must order them to be silent as to the other three. They may inspect the deeds and accounts relating to the school revenue, but they must suddenly shut the book when they perceive any mention of the other charities. And yet all the four seem to have been equally abused. An estate worth L. 700 a-year only educates seven or eight boys; lands valued at L. 1100 or L. 1200 a-year only afford a wretched pittance to sixteen paupers; and property worth L. 150 a-year is let for L. 2, 1s. 4d., chiefly to the trustees themselves. There are two estates belonging to the poor of Croydon, which ought to bring between L. 1000 and L. 1500 a-year, and yet are worth nothing from being badly let on 99 years' leases; but into this the Commissioners must not look, when they go to examine the abuses in the Hospital, because those estates are unconnected with education. In that Hospital itself, they will find but little within their jurisdiction; it is, indeed, full of abuse; but only a small portion of the charity belongs to the school, and even that is protected from inquiry by the appointment of a visitor."

By the clause exempting charities for education having special visitors, Mr Brougham remarks, that there is hardly one of the many instances of gross abuse which had come to the knowledge of the committee, that is not withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the commissioners.

"Thus Pocklington school, with a large revenue, had been suffered to fall into decay, so that only one boy was taught, and the room converted into a saw-pit;* yet it has visitors, (St John's College, Cambridge,) who, probably from ignorance of the evil, had taken no step to correct it before last winter. So, the property of the Huntingdon school is grossly misapplied; the land is let to accommodate the trustees, and is made the means of supporting a political interest in that borough; yet the charity has visitors in the persons of some of those very trustees, who are thus by the exemption in the act, secured against all inquiry. It should seem too, that St Bees school is equally exempted. But that its affairs merit investigation clearly appears by the evidence; for we there find that leases of its land were granted at a remote period, for 1000 years at a very low fixed rent;† that at a more recent date, the valuable minerals were leased at a mere trifle (L. 3, 14s.) for the term of 800 or 900 years, to one of the trustees; that one of the present trustees now enjoys the lease; and that a decided majority of the others are clergymen, holding livings under him, and supporting him in his management of the concern. As none of them has made any attempt to set aside a lease which every one must perceive to be utterly void, and as one of their number has expressed his

* "An attempt was made to deny this; but it seems to be the result of the evidence taken together. At any rate, it is admitted, that the proper school-room was wholly disused, except for keeping lumber and working materials."

† "The rent is about L. 100, the value of the tenements being above L. 8000 a-year."

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apprehensions of engaging in a contest with so powerful an adversary, it may be presumed that such considerations alone could deter them from performing what was obviously their duty to the charity; and the inference is irresistible, that this was exactly a case which demanded the interposition of the Commissioners. Certain estates devised for the purposes of education at Reading, appear to have been let as late as 1811 for nearly the same rent that they fetched in Charles the Second's reign. It is now considerably raised; but some of the lands seem still to be much underlet; at any rate an inquiry would be highly beneficial where such negligence appears so recently to have prevailed: yet all examination is precluded by the proviso, for there is a special visitor. The hospital at Croydon, founded by Archbishop Whitgift, is protected from investigation by a similar appointment; but the evidence plainly shews, that all is not right there. The estates are valued by the surveyor of the house itself at L. 2673 a-year, yet they are let for L. 860; and down to 1812 they fetched no more than L. 336. A free school, too, is specially appointed to be kept for all the inhabitants of Croydon; but none has within the memory of man been taught, although the master receives his emoluments, teaching another school for his own profit, and although the inhabitants have established a seminary upon the new plan to give education at their own expence to the poor of the place, in the very school-room which Archbishop Whitgift devised for their gratuitous instruction.' These abuses, I verily believe, are unknown to the distinguished prelate who is visitor of the hospital."

These are among the instances of abuses brought to light by the labours of the Education Committee, all growing up to maturity in charities having special visitors, and which the commissioners, says Mr Brougham, "are bound to overlook by virtue of the exemptions introduced into the bill; and there is every reason to believe," he adds, "that abuses of a similar description, which the committee had not time to investigate, exist in all parts of the country."

New Tales. By Mrs Opie. 4 vols. 12mo. London, Longman and Co. 1818.

The influence of female writers on modern manners and literature is, we are inclined to think, more important than philosophers and critics seem generally disposed to allow. With a few splendid exceptions, indeed, their efforts have, in our own times, been almost exclusively confined to one of the most humble departments of fictitious composition. But in this they have created a new era. They have given to the light and popular novel a degree of importance, considered as a means of moral instruction, which it never before possessed, and which Rousseau and Richardson in vain attempted to confer upon it. They have refined our perceptions of moral beauty,—exhibited a finer tact in the observation of manners and character,—opened new and rich veins of natural and pathetic eloquence,—and, moreover, purified the kind of writing which they adopted from much ridiculous pedantry, and more offensive grossness. We are not so chivalrous as to deny, that, in the progress of these achievements, our female novelists have oppressed their indulgent readers with a deluge of silly and pestiferous publications; and we will even go so far as to admit, that if the greater proportion of the half-bound duodecimos, romantic and sentimental, which still encumber our circulating libraries, were committed to the flames, the world would suffer no great detriment. We would not, if a wish could do it, rescue a greater number of them from the pile than was saved from the conflagration of Don Quixotte's library. Yet, if the production of all this trash was a necessary evil in the intellectual progress of the sex, we do not see that we have any right to complain of it more bitterly than of many other literary nuisances. It has been at length amply atoned for. Miss Burney, Miss Edgeworth, Mrs Hamilton, and Mrs Opie, would alone have been sufficient to dispel, by the beautiful and beneficent blaze of their genius, all the noisome fogs which in this country overclouded the dawn of female literature. Like the beautiful songs of Burns, their works have, in fact, already almost superseded, in the hands of the rising generation, whatever was despicable or noxious in former productions of a similar kind; and they have, accordingly, taken their station in the literature of their country, along with the moralists and poets of the age,—inferior to these in rank, but to none inferior in the power of conveying at once pleasure and instruction.

The author of the work before us

has long been advantageously known to the public. Her early poetical attempts, if not possessed of that striking originality of thought, or richness of fancy, which have distinguished the higher poets of our times, at least merit the praise of great delicacy of feeling, and sweetness of expression, and have, we believe, been very generally admired for these qualities. Her former numerous tales and novels are familiar to every reader. In some of these productions, Mrs Opie exhibits great mastery over the pathetic; and perhaps the consciousness of possessing this powerful weapon, has led her more frequently than could be wished, to an overstrained and injudicious use of it. In the present work, this propensity has been better restrained and modified; yet she still deals more with the hearts than the heads of her readers. This is, indeed, a marked characteristic of Mrs Opie's genius. She cannot vie with some of her distinguished contemporaries in the developement of striking and diversified character, or in dramatic vivacity, or in the humorous delineation of folly, affectation, or vulgarity, or in the graphic painting of national peculiarities; but she excels all of them, perhaps, in the natural and impressive delineation of *female affection*, displayed in its best and most endearing forms. It is not merely in the romantic devotedness of youthful love, (though she has also described this passion with much tenderness and truth,) but still more in the intimate relations of daughter, sister, and mother, that she has admirably pourtrayed the character of her sex,—and that with such feeling and fidelity, and with such a knowledge of all its strength, and all its weakness, that no heart, we think, can fail to be both softened and improved by the perusal. Her exhibitions of the fondness, the fidelity, and the frailty of the female character, must awaken at once all the kindness, and all the caution, of her youthful readers; and her delightful pictures of filial piety, and parental affection, must ever irresistibly call forth the most sacred and estimable sympathies of our nature.

The volumes now before us possess most of the author's peculiar characteristics; but with an air of more restrained feeling, and well regulated judgment, and with fewer hazardous experiments in the terrible workings of passion, than are to be found in most of her former productions. If not the most powerful of her writings, they will be esteemed, we apprehend, as among the most attractive and permanently pleasing. We account it no trifling improvement in the present instance, that she has more generally aimed at producing a practical effect, or inculcating some moral lesson, than exciting violent interest, or agitating the feelings. She has here, also, laid bare the human bosom in some of its most intricate recesses, and shewn, particularly in the "Confessions of an Odd Tempered Man," how the base leaven of selfishness and wayward pride, when admitted into a heart even originally good, is enough to neutralize every virtue, and poison the happiness of all with whom it comes in contact.

Though we can afford but little room for extracts, we shall give, as a specimen of Mrs Opie's style, a single scene from this edifying and impressive portraiture. The unfortunate and unamiable man, whose "odd temper" forms the moral of the piece, after many alternations of bliss and bitterness, at length, by a course of studied neglect, and affected coldness, breaks the affectionate heart of a being who only too tenderly loves him, and whom he all the while ardently and passionately loves. He is informed by a letter, while absent on a journey, that she is dying, and, stung with anguish and remorse, he hurries home:

"Desperation gave me energy—gave me as it were perception. I spoke to no one; but going to the first livery-stable, I hired the swiftest horse in it, and set off at full speed for that home to which I was so painfully recalled. Nor did I stop till my horse could positively go on no longer. Another was instantly procured, and I proceeded.

"The second horse brought me to my journey's end; and seeing a man whom I knew, I dismounted at the park gate and gave my horse to him. I ran with all the speed I could across the park; but found my course impeded by groups of men, women, and children, talking over the danger and the virtues of their benefactress, and watching there to catch every new account that could be given them of her situation: for she was their guide, their instructress, their comforter, and often their preserver.

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"At sight of me, they formed a sort of line, to let me pass; but no one spoke, till one woman said, 'God comfort you, sir!' and another said, 'Amen.' It was too much—I increased my speed, nor stopped till I reached the door. My faithful William met me in the hall.

"Oh! sir, I fear...." was all he could articulate. I rushed up stairs, and to the door of our chamber. Two of the women-servants, who were sobbing violently, begged me not to go in; but I proceeded: and by the countenance of the nurse and the physician I concluded that all was over.

"Oh! the agony of that moment, when I threw myself beside that pale and motionless being! when I called her by every endearing name which tongue can utter; when I conjured her to speak to me once more; and declared that I could not, and would not, survive her! The physician would fain have led me away; but I resisted, and continued to kiss her cold lips and press her to my bursting bosom; while again and again I called upon her name in the fondest accents of love, and conjured her to speak and look on me once more.

"That voice—those accents—recalled her fleeting spirit, and roused departing consciousness. She moved—she opened her eyes—she gazed on me, and she knew me; while I repeated again every term of agonizing and despairing tenderness, soothed a little by a faint glimmering of hope.

"Do I hear right?" she said, with a choked, impeded, and sepulchral tone; "and you *do* love me! *do* love me dearly! Oh, happier in death than in life! I...."

"She could utter no more; but she smiled on me so fondly, yet so piteously! As I bent over her I felt her cold arms gently clasp themselves round my neck, and her cold lip press mine.—The arms unclosed, and all was over in one short moment!"

* * * *

The following short passage is in a different manner, and from a different tale. We select it as exhibiting at once the author's propriety of expression and right feeling in regard to a fashionable amusement of foreign extraction,—against which we have no objection that the Alien Bill should operate in all its severity, and without even reserving the right to confer upon it a private naturalization in Scotland. A young man of high spirit and principle is attending two young ladies, in whom he takes a deep interest, to a private assembly:

"Quadrilles being over, waltzes began: and Davenant, leading Eleanor to a seat near Clara, said, with an air of triumph, 'I am glad to find you do not waltz, Miss Musgrave—nor you, Miss Delancy.'"

"'Do not mistake me, however,' said he; 'I do not mean to say that I consider all young ladies who waltz as devoid of modesty, delicacy, or proper feeling; but I feel that I should wish my sister, or my mistress, or my wife, to have a sort of untaught aversion to the familiarity which waltzing induces. I would have her prize too highly, from self-respect, the sort of favour which a woman confers on a man with whom she waltzes; to be willing to bestow it on any one of her acquaintance. I would wish her to preserve her person unprofaned by any clasping arm, but that of privileged affection. For indeed, dear Miss Musgrave, if I saw even a woman whom I loved, borne along the circling waltz, as I see these young ladies now borne, I should be tempted to address her partner in the words of a noble poet—'What you touch you may take.'"

It would be equally difficult, and unprofitable, to attempt any analysis of the various tales of which these volumes are composed; nor would we willingly anticipate, in any degree, the curiosity of our readers by too particularly characterizing them. The tale entitled "*White Lies*" is one of our greatest favourites. As its title imports, it is a detail of the embarrassments and unexpected mischiefs occasioned by a habit of equivocation, and a heedless disregard for truth;—it exposes, in a series of natural and well imagined scenes, the fallacy of the too general notion which admits the possibility of an innocent deception, or a harmless falsehood;—it demonstrates the equal criminality of an ambiguity, and a lie, and places, in its most amiable and attractive light, the virtue of sincerity. Of the others, we rather prefer "*Mrs Arlington*," "*The Quaker*," and the "*Welcome Home*." The "*Tale of Trials*," and the "*Ruffian Boy*," though they display, perhaps, more powerful writing, are in a style we less cordially admire. But we can most conscientiously testify of all of them, (in terms which have been already expressed as the unanimous opinion of mothers, wives, and daughters,) "that they inculcate nothing but what is pure and good; they amuse, while they instruct, and plant the scions of sound principles together with the flowers of fancy;—their interest is sufficient to excite mature attention, and their morality eminently calculated to improve youth."

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE RUINED CASTLE.

LONELY mansion of the dead,
Who can tell thy varied story;
All thy ancient line have fled,
Leaving thee in ruin hoary.

Balcony, and buttress fair,
Arrowy frieze thy lines surrounding;
Rayless Keep, and hanging stair,
To the murmuring breezes sounding.

Thou hast had thy day of pride;
Martial squadrons ranked before thee;
Towering high, and flaunting wide,
Gilded banners beaming o'er thee!

Heroes came and tilted near;
Beauty claimed thee for her dwelling;
Evening pilgrims paused to hear
Tones of mirth and music swelling.

From thy lattices the light
Threw a magic halo round thee;
And, amid the shades of night,
With a lucid girdle bound thee.

Thou hast had thy day of strength;
Braved the tempest in its thunder,
Scorned invasion, but,—at length,
Time hath rent thy joints asunder!

Oft thy Ladye, from the tower,
Anxious o'er the forest glancing,
Hailed her lord at twilight hour,
On his raven charger prancing,—

Home returning thro' the plain,
With the laurels war had crowned him,
Pages at his bridle rein,
Grooms behind, and squires around him.

Sad are now thy chambers, which
Warriors thronged, and woman haunted;
Wallflower blooms in every niche
Where the culverin was planted.

Ivy tendrils twine thy brow;
Purple lichens clinging to thee;
Birds of night thy dwellers now;
Swallows swim and twitter through thee!

Once, beneath the breath of morn,
In thy halls did cheer awaken;
Dull, and desolate, and worn,
Thou art lone, and left forsaken!

Where is now thy power and pride?—
Whence hath fled thine ancient glory?—
Whelmed in Time's disastrous tide:
'Tis a moral for a story! M.

THE NOON OF NIGHT.

A holy rapture thrills the soul,
And speechless inspiration seizes,
As, 'neath the evening's mild control,
Roam forth autumnal breezes;

And o'er the landscape waft perfume,
And curl the surface of the river,
And wake, amid the forest gloom,
Lone sounds, that rise and fall for ever.

The fields around of fading green;
The sun descending o'er the ocean;
The azure mantling o'er the scene;
The star, that pays devotion
Unto the lovely noon of night,
In silent adoration weeping,
And shedding gems of dewy light,
Upon the sward of daisies peeping.

These, all in mellowness combined,
Awake the soul to meditation;
Unveiling to the raptured mind
The wonders of creation.
We hear not—but they speak too plain,
And silent tell us in derision,
That all terrestrial bliss is vain,
And life an unsubstantial vision. M.

LINES

On hearing of the Death of an early Friend at the Cape of Good Hope, September 1813.

AH, hapless youth! why would'st thou roam
From friendship's care and kindred's home?
From scenes beloved in early years,
And all our *Native Land* endears,
To seek afar a lonely grave!—
And, though relenting fortune gave
At last an only brother's breast,
Where thou mightst calmly sink to rest,—
Yet sleep'st thou not with kindred dust.—
Why didst thou wild Ambition trust?
Who scatters wide her victims' bones
O'er blighted swamps and burning zones,
Where none upon the stranger's bier
Shall pause to drop a parting tear,
Nor sister come to watch and weep,
And break with sobs the silence deep!

Yet why o'er youth's untimely urn,
With vain regret thus weakly mourn?
Struck by the bolt, that levels all,
What recks it tho' unknown we fall?
All soundly sleep the silent dead,
Wherever fate their pall may spread!
Far happier than with slow decay
To linger lonely by the way,
Without a wish to wake the soul,—
Yet shuddering at the dreary goal,
To which with viewless pace we steal,
Dragg'd on by Time's resistless wheel,—
And see each early comrade sink,
Till we upon the desart brink
Stand desolate! * * * * * *

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——————And yet (although it seem
A weak and superstitious dream
To worldly minds) I love to think
There still may last some mystic link
Between the living and the dead,—
Some beam from better regions shed
To lighten with celestial glow
The pilgrim's darkling path below :—
Or, if 'tis but a vain belief,
Framed by the phantasies of grief,
A loftier solace is not vain—
" We part but here to meet again !"

S.

TRANLATION FROM DANTE.

(Inferno, Canto 28.)

LINGERING I gazed upon that ghastly crowd,
And there beheld what I can scarce relate,
Upon my sole avouch, without a cloud
Of witnesses behind :—my steady mate
Unshrinking Conscience, under whose breast-plate
Of truth, and sentiment serene and pure,
A man may stand, and freely face his fate—
She urges me to tell all out—secure
Of the event, as one who of his facts is sure.

Certain I saw, and still, methinks, I view
A body moving on without a head,
As moved the others of that wretched crew—
The hand that head held firmly,—and instead
Of lamp or lantern, the blind feet it led
Grasped by the locks :—it glared on us, and " woe,"
It cried, " woe, woe,"—as on the spectre sped—
So here were two in one, and one in two,
By what mysterious link, who linked alone can know.

Soon as the shape right at the bridge's base
Stood fixed, the arm was stretched to its height,
Raising close up to me the grisly face,
That not a word might 'scape me—" Here's a sight
Of horror for thee, whate'er living wight
Thou art, who visitest these seats of pain ;—
Hast met with damned ghost in such a plight
As this ?—But wouldst thou give to earth again
My name and story, (thus the phantom spoke me plain,)

Know that my name is Bertrand, he of Born,
Who to King John gave counsels of such guilt,
That son 'gainst father raised rebellion's horn—
Not worse Achitophel, who hilt to hilt
Set Absolom and David in foul tilt :
And thus, by retribution stern, but just,
As I the bond of nature's junction spilt
Dissevering hearts that rest on sacred trust,
So is this plotting head dissevered from its bust."

D.

STANZAS.

FORGET me not, though now we part,
Nor let our parting grieve thee ;
But trust the firmness of a heart,
That will not—cannot leave thee !
When first we met, thy playful look
Bespoke a heart of lightness,
And shamed the lilies of the brook
For purity and brightness :

But now 'tis changed :—a passing cloud
Hath thrown its shadows o'er thee ;
And all is mantled in a shroud,
Around thee, and before thee.
Another sigh !—it may not be :—
Let time and absence prove me ;
Then doubt shall cease, and thou shalt see
How stedfastly I love thee.

Remember how we oft have strayed,
As I, at eve, have met thee,
So lovely, by yon hawthorn shade !—
And how can I forget thee ?—
Forget me not, though now we part,
Nor let our parting grieve thee ;
But trust the firmness of a heart,
That will not—cannot leave thee !

M.

SONNET.

ANOTHER year of suffering and despair
Hath lent its sullen shadow to the gloom
That darkens all between me and the tomb,
Appalling as the hopeless stillness there.
" No hand to help me, and no eye to spare !"—
The oppressed spirit fails beneath its doom :—
This mind no more its vigour shall resume,
Or after-fortune light this brow of care.

No !—Strong disgust and apathy of soul
Constrain me from enjoyment :—Though Delight
Courted my sense, and Fortune smiled again,
And strove the backward current to control,
I have for Heaven's best gifts no appetite,
And only court acquaintance with my pain.

O.

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LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to inquire into the complaints against the Copyright Act, came to the following resolutions:—

1. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is desirable that so much of the Copyright Act as requires the gratuitous delivery of eleven copies, should be repealed, except in so far as relates to the British Museum; and that it is desirable that a fixed allowance should be granted, in lieu thereof, to such of the other public libraries as may be thought expedient. *(Carried in the Committee by six ayes to five noes, the latter including the four members for Oxford and Cambridge.)*

2. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that, if it should not be thought expedient by the House to comply with the above recommendation, it is desirable that the number of libraries entitled to claim such delivery should be restricted to the British Museum, and the libraries of Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh, and Dublin Universities.—*(Only one dissentient voice.)*

3. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that all books of prints, wherein the letter-press shall not exceed a certain very small proportion to each plate, shall be exempted from delivery, except to the Museum, with an exception of all books of mathematics.—*(Great Majority.)*

4. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that all books in respect of which claim to copyright shall be expressly and effectually abandoned, be also exempted. —*(Great Majority.)*

5. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the obligation imposed on printers to retain one copy of each work printed by them, shall cease, and the copy of the Museum be made evidence in lieu of it.—*(Decided by the casting vote of the chairman.)*

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Receipts for the year ending 25th of March 1818: - - -	L. 12,455	12	5
Expenditure, same period,	11,724	9	1
Balance, - -	731	3	4

The Guingéné Library at Paris is said to be purchased, and duplicates sold to the amount of L. 1000, to meet the expence. Between L.3000 and L.4000 more is expected in 1819 for Duplicates of Dr Burney's Library. The number of visitors last year was 50,172.

The first number of the "*Vienna Jahrbuch der Litteratur*" appeared lately at Vienna. It is a journal established under the auspices of the Austrian government, with Prince Metternich for its patron, and intended to be continued quarterly, after the manner of our two leading Reviews. The work cannot fail of a paramount degree of interest, as being the vehicle of the sentiments and views of the Austrian government, on topics of great importance to Europe, in the present state of affairs. An article on the liberty of the press in England, from the pen of Genz, forms one of the leading attractions of the present number. The editor is Collin, the tutor of the young Napoleon. Von Hammer, the Orientalist, and other men of eminence in literature, are contributors.

Messrs Longman and Co. have lately received from America an interesting manuscript, containing a narrative of the Wreck of the Ship Oswego, on the coast of South Barbary, and of the sufferings of the master and the crew while in bondage among the Arabs; interspersed with numerous remarks upon the country and its inhabitants, and concerning the peculiar perils of that coast; by Judah Paddock, her late master. The work will be published in the course of the present month.

The Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris have proposed, as a prize problem,—"To form by the theory of universal gravitation alone, and without taking from observations any thing but arbitrary elements, tables of the movement of the moon, as exact as the best tables in existence."

M. Humboldt and his companions, in the course of their travels, heard an account of a tree which grows in the valley of Aragua, the juice of which is a nourishing milk, and which, from that circumstance, has received the name of *the cow tree*. The tree in its general aspect resembles the Chrysophyllum cainito; its leaves are oblong, pointed, leathery, and alternate, marked with lateral veins, projecting downwards; they are parallel, and ten inches long. When incisions are made into the trunk, it discharges abundantly a glutinous milk, moderately thick, without any acridness, and exhaling an agreeable balsamic odour. The travellers drank considerable quantities of it without experiencing any injurious effects; its viscidity only rendering it rather unpleasant. The superintendent of the plantation assured them that the negroes acquire flesh during the season in which the cow-tree yields the greatest quantity of milk. When this fluid is exposed to the air, perhaps in consequence of the absorption of the oxygen of the atmosphere, its surface becomes covered with membranes of a substance that appear to be of a decided animal nature, yellowish, thready, and of a

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cheesy consistence. These membranes, when separated from the more aqueous part of the fluid, are almost as elastic as caoutchouc; but at the same time they are as muco disposed to become putrid as gelatine. The natives give the name of cheese to the coagulum, which is separated by the contact of the air; in the course of five or six days it becomes sour. The milk, kept for some time in a corked phial, had deposited a little coagulum, and still exhaled its balsamic odour. If the recent juice is mixed with cold water, the coagulum is formed in small quantity only; but the separation of the viscid membranes occurs when it is placed in contact with nitric acid. This remarkable tree seems to be peculiar to the Cordilliere du Littoral, especially from Barbula to the lake of Maracaybo. There are likewise some traces of it near the village of San Mateo; and, according to the account of M. Bredmeyer, in the valley of Caucagua, three days' journey to the east of the Caraccas. This naturalist has likewise described the vegetable milk of the cow-tree as possessing an agreeable flavour and an aromatic odour: the natives of Caucagua call it the milk-tree.

Lord Byron's Manfred and the Lament of Tasso have lately been translated into Italian; but neither of these pieces has been relished by the Italians, which has induced M. Calleoni to recompose the last mentioned work in the Italian style. This attempt has just made its appearance at Milan.

M. Agricola, at Golnitz, in Altenburg, has in his garden an apple-tree, which, in the year 1816, bore 268 sorts of apples and other fruit. In fact, the tree has on it above 300 sorts; but those last grafted have not yet borne fruit. This gentleman has effected this curiosity for his amusement, by inoculating and grafting, and has fastened to every branch a little board, with the name of the sort of apples it bears. The tree has a strange appearance, from the various shapes and colours of the leaves, blossoms, and fruits. Some years ago, the Russians bivouacked near this tree, and were so surprised at the strange shape of it, and the number of little boards, that they did not injure it, though they cut down other fruit-trees for fire-wood.

We find, in the last numbers of the *Greek Mercury*, published at Vienna, a decree of Prince Kallimachi, Hospodar of Moldavia, assuring to the editors of that journal and their successors, a pension of 200 piastres, as long as the publication may continue, in order to encourage them to persevere with that useful undertaking.

Mr Claudius James Rich is preparing a second Memoir of Babylon, containing an Inquiry into the correspondence between the ancient descriptions of Babylon, and the remains still visible on the site, suggested by the remarks of Major Rennell, published in the Archæologia.

M. C. Hallascka, of Prague, has published a description of an *air-spout*, (so he calls it in contradistinction to *water-spout*) which happened on the 10th of May. Clouds suddenly rose in the east, which rapidly enveloped the whole east and south of the heavens, the west wind became more violent, and rapidly alternated with the east, so that a violent conflict between the two winds was perceived. During this conflict there was formed among the clouds a dark opake pillar, (or air spout,) the diameter of which was about twenty fathoms, and which rose in a whirlwind from the earth to the clouds, which hung very low. It committed dreadful ravages in the fields, carrying with it in its course, or scattering all around, stones, sand, and earth, and continued its progress, with a hollow sound, towards the east. By the refraction and reflection of the sun's rays, falling from the west on the pillar of dust, it looked like a column of fire in the clouds. This terrible pillar revolved with incredible rapidity, sometimes horizontally, sometimes vertically, furrowing the ground, which it tore up, and with its stones, several pounds in weight, which it hurled, whizzing like sky-rockets, into the air. This lasted about fifteen minutes. A silvery stripe, in the shape of a tunnel, the point of which was turned towards the earth, was now formed in the middle of this air-spout, which began at its top, and almost reached the centre. This silvery stripe contracted itself several times, and at last totally disappeared.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Dr James Johnson, author of "the Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions," &c. will speedily publish a small work entitled, the Influence of Civic Life, Sedentary Habits, and Intellectual Refinement, on Human Health and Human Happiness; including an estimate of the balance of enjoyment and suffering in the different gradations of society.

In a few days will be published, a translation of M. P. Orfilla's directions for the

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Treatment of persons who have taken Poison, and those in a state of suspended animation: together with the means of detecting poisons and adulterations in wine; also of distinguishing real from apparent death.

Shortly will be published, Memoirs on the Present State of Science and Scientific Institutions in France; containing a descriptive and historical account of the Royal Garden of Plants; the Royal Institute; the Polytechnic School; the Faculty of Sciences; the College of France; and the Cabinet of Mineralogy; the Public Libraries; the Medical School; and the Hospitals; with plans of the latter, never before published, &c. &c. Illustrated by numerous plates and tables. By A. B. Granville, M. D. F. R. S. F. L. S. M. R. I. &c.

In a few days will be published, in octavo, an Inquiry into the Influence of situation on Pulmonary Consumption, and on the Duration of Life; illustrated by statistical reports; by J. G. Mansford, member of the Royal College of Surgeons of London.

EDINBURGH.

A most accurate Compendium of the Faculty Collection of Decisions, from its commencement in 1752, to the Session of 1817, by Mr Peter Halkerston, Solicitor in the Supreme Courts, in one volume folio.

Geometrical Analysis, a new edition enlarged and improved, followed by the Geometry of Curved Lines, being the treatise on lines of the second order, much expanded, and now besides augmented by the description and properties of all the remarkable higher curves, by John Leslie, F. R. S. E. Professor of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh.

Coquetry, a novel. 3 vols. 12mo.

Reports of the Practice in the Clinical Wards of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh, by Dr Andrew Duncan, jun.

Facts and Observations towards forming a new Theory of the Earth.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of Count de las Casas, communicated by himself, comprising a letter from Count de las Casas at St Helena to Lucien Buonaparte, giving a faithful account of the voyage of Napoleon to St Helena, his residence, manner of living, and treatment on that Island; also a Letter addressed by Count de las Casas to Lord Bathurst. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

DIVINITY.

Conder, on Protestant Nonconformity. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s. boards.

Discourses on several Subjects and Occasions,; by the Rev. W. Hett, M. A. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

GEOGRAPHY.

Heming's Scripture Geography. Illustrated by a set of Maps and a Chart of the World. Royal 4to. L. 3, 10s.

LAW.

A Digest of the Law of the Distribution of the Personal Estates of Intestates; by F. Mascall, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn. 8vo. 6s.

MEDICINE.

An Experimental Inquiry into the Laws of the Vital Functions, with some Observations on the Nature and Treatment of Internal Diseases; by A. P. Wilson Philip, M.D. F.R.S.E. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

On the Nature and Treatment of Tetanus and Hydrophobia, with some Observations on the Natural Classification of Diseases in general; by Robert Reid, M. D. licentiate of the King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Dublin. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

A Letter to Sir Samuel Romilly, M. P. from Henry Brougham, Esq. M. P. F. R. S. upon the Abuse of Charities.

A Concise Description of Endowed Grammar Schools. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 2, 16s.

On the Safety-Lamp for Coal-Miners; with some Researches on Flame; by Sir Humphry Davy. 8vo. 8s.

America and her Resources; or, a View of the Agricultural, Commercial, Manufacturing, Financial, Political, Literary, Moral, and Religious Capacity and Character of the American People. By John Bristed. 8vo. 14s.

Essays on the Proximate Mechanical Causes of the general Phenomena of the Universe; by Sir R. Phillips. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Pilpay's Fables. 12mo. 6s.

NOVELS.

Memoirs of the Montagu Family; a novel, illustrative of the manners and society of Ireland. 2 vols. 21s.

POETRY.

Warning Voice; a Sacred Poem, in two Cantos; addressed to infidel writers of poetry; by the Hon. and Rev. Edward John Turnour, A. M. 3s. 6d.

Fashionable Fudges in London; or, Sketches of Public Characters, a Poem, with Historical and Explanatory Notes; by Benjamin Flaccus, Esq. &c. 8vo. 6s.

The Recluse of the Pyrenees: a Poem, 8vo. 4s. 6d.

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TOPOGRAPHY.

The Scientific Tourist through England, Wales, and Scotland: in which the traveller is directed to the beauties and principal objects of antiquity, art, science, the fine views and situations, &c. worthy of notice or remark; including the minerals, fossils, rare plants, and other subjects in natural history, divided into counties; by T. Walford, Esq. F. A. S. and F. L. S. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s. and with coloured plates, 14s.

Spanish America; or, a Descriptive, Historical, and Geographical, Account of the Dominions of Spain, in the Western Hemisphere, Continental and Insular: illustrated by a map of Spanish North America, and the West India Islands; a map of Spanish South America; and an engraving, representing the comparative altitudes of the mountains in those regions: by R. H. Bonnycastle. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Travels in Egypt, Nubia, Holy Land, Mount Lebanon, and Cyprus, in the year 1814; by Henry Light, captain in the royal artillery. 4to. L. 2, 5s.

Travels through the United States of America, in the years 1806 and 1807, and 1809, 1810, and 1811; including an account of passages between America and Britain, and travels through various parts of Britain, Ireland, and Canada, with corrections and improvements till 1815; by John Melish. 8vo. 18s.

Narrative of a Journey in the Interior of China, and of a Voyage to and from that Country, in the years 1816 and 1817; containing an account of the most interesting transactions of Lord Amherst's embassy to the court of Pekin, and observations on the countries which it visited; by Clarke Abel, F. L. S.

EDINBURGH.

Ministerial Qualification, a Sermon, preached at the opening of a *pro re nata* Meeting of the Original Burgher Associate Synod, which met at Alloa, on July 22, 1818, by James Smith, A. M. Minister of the Gospel, Alloa, 1s. 6d.

Historical Memoirs of Rob Roy and the Clan Macgregor, including original Notices of Lady Grange, with an introductory sketch, illustrative of the condition of the Highlands prior to the year 1745, by K. M'Leay, M. D. 8s.

Daussaville's New Travelling Map of Scotland, 3s. 6d. in a case.

The Acts of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, for the year 1818. 2s.

A Lock Hospital, recommended to the inhabitants of Edinburgh, by John Thomson, M. D. Nicholson Street. 1s.

The System of the Weather, discovered in 1816 and 1817, by George Mackenzie. 21s.

Memoirs of an unfortunate Son of Thespis; being a Sketch of the Life of Edward Cape Everard, Comedian, twenty-three years of the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane, London, and pupil of the late David Garrick, Esq. with Reflections, Remarks, and Anecdotes, written by himself. 3s.

The Appeal: a Tragedy, in Three Acts; as performed at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh. 3s.

Observations on the different kinds of Small-pox, and especially on that which sometimes follows vaccination. Illustrated by a number of cases. By Alexander Monro, M. D. F.R.S.E Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in the University of Edinburgh. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

An Engraving and Report relative to a design for a Chain Bridge, proposed to be thrown over the Frith of Forth at Queensferry; by James Anderson, Civil Engineer and Land-Surveyor, Edinburgh. Engraving, 2 feet 5 inches by 1 foot 10 inches. Proof impressions, L. 1, 10s.—common copies L. 1, 1s. Report 5s.

Edinburgh Encyclopædia, conducted by Dr Brewster, Vol XII. L. 1 1s.

The Caledonian Shipping List and General Register of Vessels, belonging to the ports on the east coast of Scotland, and the Clyde on the west: with an account of the Coasting and Whale Fishing Companies, and a variety of other interesting information, collected and arranged up to August 1818. 2s. 6d.

A Catechism on the Gospel by Matthew, intended chiefly for the use of Sabbath Schools; by the Rev. James Miller, Kassie. 1s. 4d.

A new edition of an Enquiry whether Crime and Misery are produced or prevented, by our present System of Prison Discipline; by Thomas Fowell Buxton, Esq. M. P. 1s. 6d.

An Examination of the Justice and Expediency of a Bill, intituled, "An Act for building and promoting the building of additional Churches in Scotland;" by a Member of the Scots Bar. 1s.

The Confession, &c. of Nichol Muschet of Boghall, who was executed in the Grassmarket, January, 1721, for the murder of his wife in the Duke's Walk, near Edinburgh, containing a brief narrative of his life, and a full account of the contrivance and perpetration of his crime. 1s.

The Traveller's Guide through Scotland and its islands. Seventh edition, enlarged and improved, with upwards of thirty Maps, Views of Remarkable Buildings, &c. 2 vols. 12mo. 15s.

A Statement of the Results of Practice in Continued Fever, as it prevailed in Auchtermuchty and neighbourhood, in 1817; with an Appendix, containing a few Practical Remarks on Measles, Scarlatina, &c.; by James Bonnar, Surgeon. 3s. 6d.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—It appears that the parties arrested in consequence of the Ultra-Royalist conspiracy, have been all indulged with a relaxation of the rigorous confinement to which they had previously been subjected, and it is not now supposed that they will be brought to trial; a circumstance which seems to give some colour of truth to the letter which we noticed in our last Number, as alleged to be written by Monsieur to the king.

The King of France. on the 25th August, the day of St Louis, granted 345 free pardons, and commuted 145 sentences for milder punishments. Among the former were included 121 persons condemned for political offences.

Private letters from Paris state, that the number of English, Irish, and Scots in France, appears on the police books to amount to 62,000, every one of whom is registered as to name, residence, &c. and could be arrested in 24 hours.—The evacuation of the country by the army of occupation will be the signal for the return of a great proportion of this emigrant population. It is estimated that their expenditure amounts to L. 50,000 a day.

SPAIN.—The Pope, it is asserted, in commiseration of the deplorable circumstances of the Spanish treasury, has allowed the King to make a temporary and contingent appropriation of part of the income of the church, by suspending the appointment to ecclesiastical dignities for the space of two years, and converting their revenues to the use of the government. Hardly ever, since the emission of French assignats, was national paper in a more depreciated condition than that of Spain.

An important note, said to have been presented on the 12th June last, by the cabinet of Madrid to the allied powers, has reached this country through the French papers, and its authenticity does not seem be doubted. The object of this paper is prevail upon the allied powers to engage eir united force in reducing the South merican provinces under the *legitimate* ke of Ferdinand, from which they are sirous to be freed. The writer, indeed, patiates on the common-place topics ual on all such occasions, namely, the eat desire of his Catholic Majesty to put end to the effusion of blood, and to ng back his misguided subjects to the th of duty and obedience; but clearly enough shews that, with all this cant about his subjects, Ferdinand has not the least objection to shed their blood, to shoot or hang them, just as they please, until he reduces them to a submission to his authority. Indeed, this memorial to the allied powers speaks a language not to be misunderstood. He tells them, after commending their efforts in Europe, "that it still remains for them to stifle this system in America itself, where its effects are of the most serious nature," and afterwards he wishes them to interpose in the unfortunate circumstances "in which America is placed, so that every means of prudence and proper vigour may be employed to reduce the revolted provinces, and to put an end to the immorality and political pestilence which such a state of things presents." In order to forward this object, he proposes to grant,—1st, a general amnesty; 2d, the free admission of Americans to all public employments; 3d, an improved commercial system; and, 4th, he again vaunts about his sincere disposition to concur in all measures which the allies may propose, and which he may deem *compatible with his rights and dignity.*

GERMANY.—The Emperor of Austria, upon the recommendation of the Imperial Commissioners of Commerce, has granted the Golden Medal of Honour to the proprietor of a cotton factory in Bohemia, in consideration of the perfection to which he has brought that manufacture. Honorary medals have also been bestowed on his partner, and others employed in his work. Thus we see the pursuits of peace gradually succeeding those of war, and the favour of sovereigns at length attracted to those who minister to the comforts of mankind.

With a view to the gradual extinction of paper-money in Austria, the taxes are to be levied there, and all public salaries paid, in specie, from the first November next.

PRUSSIA.—The following extraordinary proceeding is stated in the foreign papers:—"The Margravine of Anspach had, in lieu of her dower, L. 2000 a-year granted her by the King of Prussia, upon the tranfer by the late Margrave, of his principalities to the Crown of Prussia. This L. 2000 per annum was confirmed by the King of Prussia and his ministers, on the death of the late Margrave; but, for some cause at present unknown, not a single instalment has been paid, notwith-

standing repeated remonstrances have been urged. The Margravine being informed that a large sum of money, belonging to the Government of Prussia, was deposited in an eminent banker's in the city, she is said to have been induced, by her law advisers, to attach the said money in the banker's hands to the extent of her unpaid claims, amounting to L. 24,000.

SAXONY.—Our readers may probably recollect an attempt which we stated (Vol. II. p. 577) to have been made by the booksellers of Leipsic, to prevent the Jewish merchants from having open warehouses in that city during the fairs. This proceeding was grounded upon an obsolete ordonnance; and its revival has induced the King to abolish it altogether, as inconsistent with the present state of things. The Jews, consequently, will be allowed henceforth to keep warehouses in whatever part of Leipsic they please, and to sell merchandise, both wholesale and retail, during the fair.

SWEDEN.—There is a singular article in the German papers, dated Nuremberg, respecting the succession to the throne of Sweden. The late King Gustavus appears to have renounced for himself all pretensions to that dignity, and, when his son lately came of age, he wished him publicly to declare his intentions on the subject. He dissuaded him from aspiring to the crown of Sweden, but at the same time requested him, if he adopted opposite views, to declare himself explicitly. The young man, however, declined committing himself either way: he seems to have thought silence his most politic course, by which he leaves himself free either to live in a private station, or to improve any opportunities which may hereafter occur for advancing his claims. Gustavus forthwith writes to the reigning King, informing him of the whole matter; who, in his reply, commends his honesty of course, and expresses his reliance on the Swedish people for supporting his title to the throne.

TURKEY.—The news from Constantinople confirms the accounts before received of the disturbed state of that metropolis. The fires, which are proofs of the discontent of the Janissaries, are now more frequent than ever in Constantinople. Within the four months after the deposition of the Aga of the Janissaries, 75 have taken place; so that the Grand Vizier and the Dignitaries cannot sleep tranquilly in their palaces.—The Grand Seignior, who formerly always proceeded to the place where a fire had broken out, now rarely ventures to leave his palace; and when he does, is always escorted by a strong guard of spahis. In addition to domestic insubordinstion and disorders, we learn that the conduct of the three principal Pachas has infused a well grounded alarm into the Divan. They conduct themselves in their governments like independent sovereigns, only recognising as a matter of form the authority of the Porte. The first of them is Ali, the Pacha of Janina, who has a strong military force disciplined in the European manner, which enables him to set the Turkish government at defiance, and to receive no orders that are disagreeable to him. The second is the Pacha of Egypt, who contents himself from time to time with sending sums of money to Constantinople, and meantime governs Egypt like a despot. The third is the Pacha of Aleppo, who continues to augment his troops, to take European officers into his service, and to prepare himself for establishing an independent kingdom on the shores of Asia.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—By the last India papers, accounts have been received that the Governor General was proceeding leisurely towards the seat of government, after terminating, in a few short months, a campain of uninterrupted success. The Peishwa, who had for a time eluded pursuit in his own dominions, was now a fugitive in the territories of the Nizam. It is said that the Nagpore Rajah has been compelled to cede the whole of his territory north of the river Nurbuddah, as the price of renewing that peace which he had wilfully violated. A treaty with the Jypore Rajah was in forwardness, and that concluded with Meer Khan had already been begun to be carried into execution on his part, by delivering up some of his guns.—The Pindarees had been forced to give up their horses, which are only fit for their predatory mode of warfare, and indispensable to its prosecution. Their chiefs, with the exception of Cheetoo, have all sent in their unreserved submissions, or were expected to do so immediately. Cheetoo had been chased into a country destitute of subsistence, and was surrounded by the forces of Sir William Keir.

Voluminous dispatches have been received relative to the late military operations in India, which contain the particulars of the reduction of several forts, and among others, of the fortress of Talneir, at which unfortunately several British officers lost their lives, through the treachery of the Arabs. The fortress had surrendered unconditionally; but when Lieutenant-Colonel Murray, Major Gordon, and Captain Macgregor, accompanied by two or three other officers, and ten or twelve grenadiers of the Royal Scots, passed through one of the interior gates, they were attacked by the Arabs with fire-arms, spears, and arrows. Major Gordon and Captain Macgregor were killed upon the spot, and Lieutenant-Colonel Murray was wounded in several places with daggers before he had time to draw his sword and defend himself Severe retaliation was made for this act of

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treachery on the garrison, who were all put to the sword, amounting to 300, and the Killedar, or Commandant, was at the same time hanged on one of the bastions.

AFRICA.

ALGIERS.—A notice from the anti-piratical institution established at Paris, appears in a recent number of the Moniteur, stating, that the new Dey, unwilling to follow the steps of his predecessors, has not only set at liberty the women and children whom his predecessor had seized, but had even caused a sum of money to be paid them as a compensation for the outrage which they had suffered. He has also announced that all privateers are disarmed, and his whole conduct appears to be distinguished by extreme moderation. This being the case, the institution will terminate its labours, and Sir Sidney Smith, who acted as president, will shortly leave Paris.

AMERICA.

UNITED STATES.—It is stated in the American papers recently received in this country, that, in taking forcible possession of Pensacola, General Jackson proceeded on his own responsibility; but it is argued, that, in doing so, he acted from motives of the purest patriotism, and was justified by the necessity of the case, and that therefore no blame is attachable to him. As, however, the Congress only have the power of declaring war, and as the keeping possession of the Floridas would be an act of war, the President has decided that Pensacola, and the other ports which have been occupied by the American troops, shall be restored, with this condition, that Spain shall engage to restrain the Indians in their territories from molesting the American settlers.

There is a singular account in the American papers of an independent settlement made by the French exiles in the province of Texas, which they name Champ d'Azile. It appears that they purchased a tract of land from the American government, in the Alabama territory, which they disposed of, and, advancing into the province of Texas, they have taken possession of a portion of the desert, which they profess their intention of cultivating, and of defending, if they are attacked, by force of arms. This colony continued, by the last accounts, to be occupied in erecting forts, and had received some reinforcements.

BRITISH AMERICA.—A gentleman who left St John's, Newfoundland, the 5th of July, states, that this valuable colony is making a rapid progress to prosperity. The cod-fishery he represents as most abundant; and the seal-fishery has already produced, perhaps, beyond all precedent. Phœnix-like, St John's is rising with new and improved splendour from the ashes of three conflagrations. The increased breadth of the streets, the solidity of the new building materials, and other improvements of a cautionary nature, will make fires much less frequent, and infinitely less destructive. By the commencement of next fall not a house will be missed from St John's.

SPANISH AMERICA.—From the great body of contradictory accounts received from this quarter, we can only collect, that the Patriots in Venezuela are in a very reduced condition, but strong when compared to the Royalists, who are represented in a still worse plight. In Mexico, however, the cause of independence appears again to be in a wonderfully flourishing state. The Patriots have been successful near Vera Cruz, in consequence of which the communication between that place and Mexico is again interrupted. Father Torres, whose defeat and death had been triumphantly announced by the Viceroy of Mexico, is alive, and in possession of a post of some strength; the country is every where overrun with armed parties of Independents; and the inhabitants of the principal Royalist towns are literally in a state of blockade.

BUENOS AYRES.—Letters received to the date of the 13th May state, that a commercial treaty of alliance has been concluded between the Americans and the Buenos Ayres government, in which the trade of the United States is to have the preference over that of every other nation. The Congress frigate, which carried out the three commissioners to Buenos Ayres, to arrange the above treaty, has returned to New York with two of the commissioners on board, one having been left at Buenos Ayres.

WEST INDIES.—ST DOMINGO.—Since the death of President Petion, Christophe has renewed his attempts to obtain the sovereignty of that part of the island formerly governed by Petion, and now under the government of his successor General Boyer. A proclamation issued by Christophe invites the subjects of Boyer to throw off his authority, and unite themselves in one kingdom; and proposes terms to the people of that division of the island, which will strongly try their fidelity. All officers, civil and military, are to retain their stations, the troops of the line are to be maintained on their present footing, persons and property are to be respected, and signal honours are to be bestowed on those who distinguish themselves by their endeavours to unite all the Haytians under one sovereign. Christophe has at the same time drawn a large cordon of troops along the frontiers of his rival's territories, and will, no doubt, be ready to support by force of arms the slightest indication in any portion of the people to accept his proffered sovereignty.

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PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, May 18.—On the motion of the Earl of LAUDERDALE, the labourers' wages bill was ordered to be read a third time this day two months.

Tuesday.—The LORD CHANCELLOR, at the time when the House was about to proceed to the order of the day for the committee on the cotton manufactories bill, said, he begged leave to interrupt their Lordships' proceedings for a few moments, to introduce a bill to amend the act relative to the custody of his Majesty's person during the regency. Their Lordships were aware that a council was by that act appointed to assist her Majesty in the exercise of the important trust vested in her. It was found, however, that a due attention to the state of her Majesty's health did not permit her constant attendance at the place where his Majesty resides. A short debate then took place, and the bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Wednesday.—On the motion of the Earl of LIVERPOOL, their Lordships resolved into a committee on the new churches bill.

Lord HOLLAND rose, on the first clause being read, and observed, that, when he stated his objections to a grant of the public money, under the present circumstances of the country, for the purpose of this bill, he had intimated his opinion that the funds required for carrying the bill into effect ought to be supplied by the church itself. When he stated this, he was not aware, that, in the present reign, and in his own time, a precedent for the practice he recommended had been established. There was, however, an act of the 37th Geo. III. by which the emoluments of two prebends of Lichfield were sequestered for the purpose of repairing the cathedral. Now, though the bill to which he alluded might be regarded as a private bill, he saw no reason why the principle should not be adopted in the present measure.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL thought it must be evident, that a measure of the kind proposed by the Noble Earl would produce a mere mite in the expence required for the measure now under consideration. The precedent he recommended could not be adopted to an extent which would be in any way useful, without its operating to seriously injure the interests of the church. Some of the clauses were then taken into consideration, and agreed to.

Friday.—The bill to amend the regency act, with a view to the custody of his Majesty's person, was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Monday.

Monday, May 25.—The Earl of HARDWICKE moved the committee of the poor laws' amendment bill; in doing which his Lordship went over the various clauses, and stated the object of each. He observed, that the present bill was not to be considered a solitary measure, but as part of a system intended for the reform of the poor laws.

After some observations from the Marquis of LANSDOWNE, the Bishop of LONDON, and the Marquis of BUCKINGHAM,

The Earl of LIVERPOOL said a few words, and, as we understood, the clause relating to the provision of children separated from their parents was withdrawn without a division.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE, the Earl of HARROWBY, and Earl GROSVENOR, having made some observations on other clauses of the bill, and several verbal alterations having been agreed to, the House divided on the clause for rating the landlords of houses of above L. 4, and under L. 20 annual value.—Contents 17: Non-contents 7. Majority 10.

Tuesday.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL moved the commitment of the bank restriction bill.

Lord GRENVILLE argued strongly against the continuance of the measure; not only on account of the public, but on account of the bank itself. His Lordship observed, it was high time that we should know the truth. It was not fitting to go on with what was called restriction and restraint, if that restraint was in truth no other than indulgence granted to the bank for the purpose of paying their creditors in depreciated paper. His Lordship concluded by saying, that he had endeavoured to show the consequences of perseverance in this paper currency: on the one hand, he could discover no benefit that would arise from it; and, on the other, he saw nothing but mischief and ultimate destruction to the finances of the country. The evils were so many, that he could not enumerate them; and so great, that his Majesty's Ministers did not dare to look them in the face.

The Earl of HARROWBY defended the motion, and the Marquis of LANSDOWNE spoke against it.

Several amendments were proposed by Lord KING, Lord HOLLAND, and Lord LAUDERDALE, all of which were negatived without a division.

The bill then went through the Committee; the report was brought up, and the bill ordered to be read a third time tomorrow.

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Wednesday.—The bank restriction bill, and the Queen's council bill, were read a third time and passed.

The Earl of ROSLYN moved the second reading of the poor education bill, the chief provisions of which his Lordship detailed. They were for the appointment of 14 commissioners, six of whom were to have no salaries, and all of them to be appointed by the crown, which would, he hoped, in a case of such importance, use due discretion in making the appointment. The commission was to be armed with power to examine on oath, and to call for papers, persons, and records.

The LORD CHANCELLOR opposed the motion in a speech that drew from Lord Holland a very lively and animated reply. After a few remarks from Lord Redesdale against the motion, and from the Earl of Caernarvon in favour of it, the House divided. Contents 10; Non-contents 8;—Majority for the committee 2. The bill was then recommitted.

Lord LIVERPOOL, by several amendments in the preamble and clauses, restricted the bill to charities for the purposes of education. Several other amendments were also introduced and agreed to, and the report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

Monday, June 1.—Lord SIDMOUTH rose to move that the alien bill be committed; but before he did so, he should briefly state the nature of a clause which he intended to propose, the necessity of which would appear from the circumstances he was about to state. An act of the Scotch Parliament, passed in 1695, for the establishment of the Bank of Scotland, contained a clause by which all foreigners holding shares in that bank became thereby naturalized subjects of Scotland, and, according to the act of Union, all subjects of Scotland were naturalized in England. It appeared, therefore, that any foreigner, by investing a small sum of money in the Bank of Scotland, might become a naturalized subject of Great Britain. A provision of this act of Parliament was laid hold of within the last six weeks, and an investment was made in the Bank of Scotland, for the purpose of obtaining the effect of naturalization by this means. Their Lordships could not suffer the whole of the legislation of Parliament, in respect to aliens, to be thus eluded, and therefore he should introduce a clause suspending the operation of the provision in the Bank of Scotland act, during the time that the bill then before the House should continue in force; the suspension to have a retrospective operation.

The Duke of SUSSEX, Lord HOLLAND, and the Marquis of LANSDOWNE, spoke strongly against the bill, which was, however, committed, after a division, 34 against 15. A number of verbal amendments were introduced, and the bill ordered to be reported.

Tuesday.—Lord SIDMOUTH moved, that the standing order be suspended relative to reading one bill twice on one evening. This was opposed, but after three divisions, in the last, for it 56, against it 25, the question was carried. The alien bill was then read a third time and passed.

Wednesday.—The Marquis of LANSDOWNE called the attention of their Lordships to the present state of the prisons of the united kingdom; and concluded a very able speech with moving an address to the Prince Regent, to request that his Royal Highness would be pleased to order to be laid before their Lordships, early in the next session, an account of the state of all gaols, houses of correction, and penitentiary houses in the united kingdom, with an account of the number of prisoners confined therein during the year 1818, their ages, of the number and mode of their classification, of their allowance of food and clothing; also an account of all the regulations which had been deviated from, with the reason and occasion of such deviation.

Lord SIDMOUTH agreed with the noble Marquis that he could not propose a subject of greater importance for the consideration of the House.

The motion was agreed to *nem. con.*

Tuesday June 8.—The bill to suspend the operation of the Scotch act, in regard to aliens becoming naturalized by purchasing stock to a certain amount, was passed through all its stages, (the House having agreed to the suspension of the standing orders,) with some opposition from Lords Grey and Holland.

Wednesday.—Soon after two o'clock, the discharge of 21 guns announced the arrival of the Prince Regent, who, after the usual formalities in the Robing Chamber, entered the House, and took his seat beside the throne.

Soon after the Speaker of the House of Commons, attended by a great number of the Members of that House, advanced with the usual ceremonies to the bar. The Speaker presented the Appropriation Bill, and addressed his Royal Highness in the following speech:—

"May it please your Royal Highness,

"We, his Majesty's faithful Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, attend your Royal Highness with our last bill of supply.

"In obedience, Sir, to your Royal Highness's recommendation, we have not failed to apply our anxious and continued attention to the state of the public income and expenditure; and heavy as unquestionably the weight and pressure still remain upon our finances, we have the satisfaction to observe that the revenue, in its most import-

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ant branches, is gradually and progressively improving.

"Among the various duties, Sir, in which we have been engaged, there is none, perhaps, that could have devolved upon us more interesting in itself, or more in unison, we are persuaded, with the sincere and unfeigned sentiments of all classes of his Majesty's subjects, than the duty of adopting the necessary measures for the fulfilment of those engagements which your Royal Highness was graciously pleased to communicate to us, as having been concluded with the Courts of Spain and Portugal, on the subject of the slave trade.

"Nor, Sir, have we been less attentive to another subject of great public importance, earnestly recommended by your Royal Highness to our early and particular consideration—the deficiency which has so long existed in the number of places of public worship belonging to the established church. To the remedy of this deficiency we have most readily afforded a large and liberal assistance, well convinced, that the first and dearest interests of this country—its truest happiness—its soundest prosperity—its surest independence—its proudest and most substantial national glory, are all involved and blended intimately and inseparably in the religious and moral habits of its people.

"The bill, Sir, which it is now my duty humbly to present to your Royal Highness, is entitled

"An act for applying certain monies therein mentioned, for the service of the year one thousand eight hundred and eighteen.'

"To which with all humility we pray his Majesty's royal assent."

On the conclusion of this speech the LORD CHANCELLOR received the bill from the Speaker, which, with the alien naturalization prevention bill, and several other bills, received the royal assent.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent then read the following speech:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"It is with deep regret that I am again under the necessity of announcing to you, that no alteration has occurred in the state of his Majesty's lamented indisposition.

"I continue to receive from foreign powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country, and of their desire to maintain the general tranquillity.

"I am fully sensible of the attention which you have paid to the many important objects which have been brought before you.

"I derive peculiar satisfaction from the measure which you have adopted, in pursuance of my recommendation, for augmenting the number of places of public worship belonging to the established church; and I confidently trust, that this measure will be productive of the most beneficial effects on the religion and moral habits of the people.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons*,

"I thank you for the supplies which you have granted to me for the service of the present year; and I highly approve of the steps you have taken with a view to the reduction of the unfunded debt.

"I am happy to be able to inform you, that the revenue is in a course of continued improvement.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"On closing this Session, I think it proper to inform you, that it is my intention forthwith to dissolve the present and to give directions for calling a new Parliament. In making this communication, I cannot refrain from adverting to the important change which has occurred in the situation of this country and of Europe, since I first met you in this place.

"At that period, the dominion of the common enemy had been so widely extended over the continent, that resistance to his power was by many deemed to be hopeless; and in the extremities of Europe alone was such resistance effectually maintained.

"By the unexampled exertions which you enabled me to make in aid of countries nobly contending for independence, and by the spirit which was kindled in so many nations, the Continent was at length delivered from the most galling and oppressive tyranny under which it had ever laboured; and I had the happiness, by the blessing of Divine Providence, to terminate, in conjunction with his Majesty's allies, the most eventful and sanguinary contest in which Europe had for centuries been engaged, with unparalleled success and glory.

"The prosecution of such a contest for so many years, and more particularly the efforts which marked the close of it, have been followed within our own country, as well as throughout the rest of Europe, by considerable internal difficulties and distress. But deeply as I felt for the immediate pressure upon his Majesty's people, I nevertheless looked forward without dismay, having always the fullest confidence in the solidity of the resources of the British empire, and in the relief which might be expected from a continuance of peace, and from the patience, public spirit, and energy of the nation.

"These expectations have not been disappointed.

"The improvement in the internal circumstances of the country is happily manifest, and promises to be steadily progressive; and I feel a perfect assurance that the continued loyalty and exertions of all classes of his Majesty's subjects will confirm these growing indications of national prosperity, by pre-

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moting obedience to the laws, and attachment to the constitution, from which all our blessings have been derived."

Then the LORD CHANCELLOR, having received directions from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, said—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is the will and pleasure of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, that this Parliament be now dissolved; and this Parliament is dissolved accordingly."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, May 18.—Mr G. BANKES moved the second reading of the game purchase bill.

Mr CURWEN thought the game laws, as they at present existed, operated against their professed objects. It was not possible, under these laws, to preserve game by any other means than those which threw upon gentlemen a certain degree of odium. When he looked at their general spirit and provisions, he could not see any proper principle of justice throughout them. Not seeing that the bill would remedy the evils, he would move for the second reading that day six months.

Mr LAMB thought there certainly was great inconsistency in making it penal to sell, and not to buy: but this only shewed the difficulty and absurdity of the whole system, which rendered a full consideration of it desirable.

Mr H. CALVERT and Mr G. BANKES spoke in support of the bill.

A division took place, when the numbers on the question of the second reading were—Ayes 116; Noes 21.—Majority for the second reading, 95.

Mr BROUGHAM, in a very able speech, replete with important facts, moved the order of the day for going into a committee on the education of the poor: he stated, in addition to what he had mentioned in a former speech, numerous instances in which the funds appropriated to charitable purposes (and particularly the purposes of education) had been wholly alienated.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved that the report of the bank restriction bill be taken into further consideration.

Mr F. LEWIS moved an amendment, importing that the restriction was further continued for the purpose of enabling the bank to resume their cash payments at the earliest possible period.

After some debate, the House divided. For the original motion 88; against it 21. —Majority 67.

Tuesday—Mr LUSHINGTON moved the order of the day for the third reading of the saving banks bill.

Mr LAMBE stated, that he had a decided objection to the clause of this bill, which altered the amount of deposits. By the former bill, individuals could, during the first year, pay in a deposit of L. 100, and L. 50 in the ensuing; by the present, no larger sum than L. 50 would be received during the first year, and L. 25 was the next limit. This alteration he thought most injurious; for if an industrious man had, for instance, saved a sum of L. 70, the bill, as altered, disqualified him from depositing the whole in one of these banks. He would, therefore, move, that the present clause be expunged, and the former one replaced. Perhaps the better course at the present moment would be, to postpone the third reading till a future day.

Mr LUSHINGTON had no objection to postpone it until to-morrow.

Sir M. W. RIDLEY preferred the bill in its present form, and was against delaying the third reading. Were it not for the amendment to limit the sums which it was now proposed to introduce in the new bill, he was persuaded that in a very short time the whole system of the saving banks would be at an end.—It was known that there was already no less a sum than L.600,000 deposited in these banks throughout the empire, and if the limitation were not allowed to remain as at present in the bill, the result must be, that a class of persons would derive a benefit at the expence of the public, which the legislature never intended they should have.

The third reading of the bill was postponed until to-morrow.

On the order of the day for the third reading of the bank restriction bill, Mr FINLAY made some remarks on the question, as it affected the state and prospects of the metallic currency, which might be placed in a situation not easily hereafter to be altered. The bill was then read a third time, and passed.

Lord COCHRANE presented a number of petitions for annual parliaments and universal suffrage.

Sir ROBERT HERON, in a speech of considerable length, and of very great force and ability, moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the 2d act of George I. chap. 38, commonly called the septennial act.

After a considerable pause, strangers were ordered to withdraw, and the gallery was almost cleared, when

Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY rose and said, that the motion had his most cordial support. It was quite free from all those inconveniences supposed to be connected with a more extensive reform. It might do good, and there was no possibility of any danger from it.

After some remarks in favour of the motion from Mr W. SMITH and Mr BROUGHAM, the House divided.—For the motion 42; against it 117.—Majority 75.

On the motion of Lord CASTLEREAGH,

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the House went into a committee on the alien bill. A considerable debate took place; and in the end the question was carried by a majority of 99 against 32.

Wednesday.—Mr BROUGHAM moved the third reading of the poor's education bill. He observed that misrepresentations had gone abroad respecting the object of the bill, which only went to inquiry, and report thereupon. He must, however, state, that he intended to move farther proceedings, without waiting for the receiving of the whole of the reports of the commission. —The bill was then read a third time and passed, and sent to the Lords.

Mr J. P. GRANT, in moving for a bill to regulate the payment of wages, made a few observations for the purpose of explaining his measure, and the previous steps he had taken. His design was now to unite both the objects of persons interested in this subject, viz. to enable the persons receiving wages not in the legal coin of the realm to be a witness before a Magistrate for conviction, and to render Bank of England notes, and the paper of licensed bankers, legal tender: it was, in fact, only a renewal of the bill thrown out in the Lords, for the purpose of introducing an amended measure. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend certain acts relating to this subject passed in the reigns of Edward IV. and Queen Anne.—Leave given.

On reading the report of the vinegar duty acts, Mr J. P. GRANT asked if any steps had been taken regarding the new manufacture of vinegar from wood, to ascertain whether it was or was not liable to duty.

Mr LUSHINGTON answered, that, after some difficulty, it had been decided that it was liable to duty in proportion to its strength.

Mr BROGDEN presented a petition from the company of proprietors of Drury-Lane Theatre, praying parliamentary aid.—It was referred to a committee.

Thursday.—Sir F. BURDETT presented 173 petitions for parliamentary reform.

Lord LASCELLES stated, shortly, the hardships suffered in consequence of taxes imposed on shop windows. In many cases, too, a man's own children were charged, as if they had been servants in the house. These grievances deserved inquiry; and the only mode of inquiring was before a committee. He therefore moved, that a select committee should be appointed to inquire into the subject, although he was afraid that no relief could be given this Session.—A select committee was then appointed.

The Savings Banks bill was read a third time, and passed.

Friday.—Mr CALCRAFT observed, that salt had been found an excellent ingredient for agricultural purposes, particularly in fat lands, and that the committee had paid great attention to other points which might yet be referred to, but could not be brought under consideration this Session, as they were rather complicated. He believed that some beneficial regulations might be made for the advantage of the fisheries. It was the desire of the committee that he should move for the reduction of the duties on rock salt to L. 5 per ton, as last year they had been reduced to L. 10 per ton, as far as the salt was used for agricultural purposes. The lower duty would render the purchase of it easy for those who wished to apply it to agriculture. He should therefore move for a committee of the whole House, to consider the act of the 57th of the King, relative to the duties on rock salt.

After a few words from Mr CURWEN, the House went into the committee, and the report was ordered for to-morrow.

In a committee of supply, various other sums were voted for different descriptions of military and other objects—and L. 18,000,000 were voted for the discharge of exchequer bills issued in the course of last year.

An interesting conversation took place on the subject of the indemnity paid and to be paid by France to this country.

Mr WARRE said, it appeared by an account of the receipts and their application, that of 125 millions of francs, about 61 millions had been received, which had paid the expences of the army of occupation, and the fortresses in the Netherlands.

The alien bill and the game purchase bill were read a third time, and passed.

Monday, May 25.—The highway penalties bill was read a third time.

The Irish fever bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr BROUGHAM brought up a report from the committee on education, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr D. GILBERT brought up the 11th report of the committee on finance, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr STURGES BOURNE moved the order of the day for the further consideration of the report on the poor settlement bill, for the purpose of postponing it. The order being read, the hon. Member moved, that the report be taken into further consideration on this day three months.—Ordered.

A bill for raising L. 11,000,000 by Exchequer bills was brought in, and read a first time.

A bill for raising L. 800,000 British currency, by treasury bills, in Ireland, was read a first time.

Tuesday.—Mr PARNELL brought in a bill to enable dissenters in Ireland to provide residences for their respective ministers by voluntary subscription, which was read a first time.

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Mr COURTENAY obtained leave to bring in a bill for the establishment of parochial benefit societies; and also a bill for the further encouragement and protection of friendly societies.

Thursday—The ATTORNEY-GENERAL brought in a bill to amend an act (the slave-trade felony act) for the more effectual abolition of the slave-trade, which was read a first time.

Monday, June 1.—The Scotch lunatic bill was ordered to be read a third time this day three months.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT and Lord COCHRANE presented near 200 petitions for parliamentary reform, from various parts of the country; which were ordered to lie on the table.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT then rose to move certain resolutions in connection with this object; and, after a speech of considerable length and force, he read the resolutions, in number 26, for the purpose of reforming the representation in the House of Commons; and also six articles by way of declaration of the principles upon which the House ought to be constituted.

Lord COCHRANE seconded the motion, in a speech that produced a considerable effect on the House, in the course of which he observed, that this was, perhaps, the last time he should address that House: he appealed to all the members now present, who were only 100 of upwards of 600 who ought to be present, whether any petition of grievance, oppression, or injustice, from the people, had ever been taken into serious consideration. He solemnly declared that it was his firm persuasion, that unless some measures were adopted to soften the angry feelings which prevailed in the country; unless some means were taken to restore security and tranquillity to the people [here his Lordship's voice was quite overpowered by his feelings,] gentlemen opposite, who were now quite triumphant, and who would that night be quite triumphant in resisting the present motion, would hereafter rue their temerity. The House of Commons would one day deeply regret their perseverance in measures which would shake the whole fabric and constitution of the country. He was grateful to the Westminster electors for their support: he was grateful to them for having rescued him from a wicked and desperate conspiracy, which was calculated to effect his irrecoverable ruin. All his services to his country, and his perfect innocence, would have availed him not, but for the liberal and uniform support of his constituents. Those who had plotted his ruin, he forgave; and he hoped, ere they should fall into their graves, they would repent of their base and foul machinations. These observations were foreign to the question, and he begged pardon for obtruding them. He would conclude by seconding the resolutions moved by his honourable colleague. To Ministers, he begged to say, that he bore no hostility, but that he deplored the effects of their conduct, and hoped they would yet reflect and reform.

Mr BROUGHAM replied at length to the reasoning of Sir Francis Burdett, in favour of universal suffrage, and completely refuted it point by point, from history and policy; from the reason, justice, and expediency of the thing,—and from the nature of political rights, and the condition of man in society.

Mr CANNING moved an amendment, "That the House do pass to the other orders of the day." Several other Members spoke, and the gallery was cleared for a division, when there appeared for the amendment 106—Against it 0.

Sir Francis Burdett and Lord Cochrane were tellers.

Wednesday.—Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY rose to call the attention of the House to facts which appeared in papers on the table, relative to a late transaction at St Christopher's, on which he thought further information was required. On the estate called Hutchinson's estate, in St Christopher's, belonging to a Mr Henry Rawlins, of Nevis, a slave had run away, but was speedily taken and flogged, and then chained to another apprehended runaway slave, with whom, a day or two afterwards, he was brought out, so chained, to work. The man was incapable of labour, and fell down, oppressed with fatigue, pain, and hunger. Rawlins ordered two drivers to flog him again; two hours after which the slave died, still chained to the other man. He was buried in the course of the same day. He was flogged in the morning, and found dead about four o'clock in the afternoon. His burial was done privately in the evening. The matter being communicated to some magistrates, a coroner's inquest was ordered and held on the body of the man, (named Congo Jack.) The body was dug up in the presence of the inquest, and witnesses were examined, as well as the state of the body of the deceased. Among the witnesses a medical person (Dr Delancy we understood) stated, that on the deceased there were several marks on the right eye, the right jaw, the right breast, the belly, and on the thighs, and that two teeth were broken out. With this evidence and that of two other medical men before them, this coroner's inquest found a verdict that the man had died by the visitation of God. Further information on this shocking business was necessary, and he should therefore move for copies of the depositions before the inquest, on the body of a slave who died on Hutchinson's estate, St Christopher's. After observations from several Members, the motion was agreed to.

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Mr Brougham appeared at the bar, with the report of the select committee on the education of the poor. It was brought up, ordered to lie on the table, and to be printed.

Mr Brougham then delivered a speech of considerable length and great ability, on the principle of the measure. He concluded by moving an address to the Prince Regent, for a commission to inquire into the state of education in England and Wales, and to report from time to time to the House. His object was to obviate the consequences of the amendments made by the Lords in the education of the poor bill.

Lord Castlereagh moved the previous question, on the ground that the interests of the measure could only be injured by setting up the authority of the Commons against the Lords, and attempting to gain by address what had not been obtained by legislation.

Mr Canning also opposed the motion, which, after a long discussion, was rejected.—For it 29; against it 54.

Friday.—Sir J. Mackintosh presented a petition from certain persons in Edinburgh, against the clause added by the House of Lords to the alien bill, taking away the right of naturalization which foreigners had by the possession of L. 80 stock in the Bank of Scotland, by a Scotch act of 1695.—The petition was read and laid on the table.

Mr Tierney moved, that the petition should be referred to a select committee.

Lord Castlereagh opposed the motion, and said that such a right ought not to exist.

Sir Samuel Romilly supported the petition in a very able speech, and quoted various acts of Parliament in support of the Scotch act of 1695.

Sir Arthur Pigott observed that, in fact, the clause was an interference with the privileges of the House of Commons in money matters, and, therefore, he must protest against it.

Mr Canning said, that if the clause which the upper House of Parliament had introduced into the bill would expose those persons to higher penalties than were intended, then it would affect the privileges of this House. He should, therefore, now appeal to the Chair; and if the Speaker should declare, that there were privileges of that House with which the other House ought not to interfere, but which had been interfered with on the present occasion, he should concur in opinion that this House ought not to agree to that clause.

Mr Speaker said, "As this question is now put to me very unexpectedly, and I have not had time to direct my attention to the particular matter in issue, I must beg the House to favour me with their indulgence, while I state my general view of this subject. I take the unquestionable rule of this House to have been, not to permit the other House of Parliament to impose any duties on the people; and not only this, but that they will prevent them from meddling in any way with bills that are generally called money bills. As I recollect, there are duties which attach to aliens as traders; and if that be so, it would seem that the clause offered by the Lords is to re-impose a penalty in the way of forfeiture. In that way, I confess that the clause does seem to me to affect that jealous regard which has been always entertained for the rights and privileges of this House. At the same time I must state, that it is a very ordinary course for the other House to originate bills for naturalization. I do not, however, mean to state that, to counterbalance the argument on the other side: but I should say, that but for that difficulty of originating naturalization bills in the Lords, this clause would fall within the general rule, and would therefore be liable to objection."

After some further debate, Lord Castlereagh then moved that these amendments be now read a second time.

The question was put and negatived without a division.

Monday, June 8.—Mr Brougham brought up a report of the committee on the education of the poor, which was received and ordered to be printed.

The bill to suspend the Scotch bank act clause was, after some debate, read a first and second time, and was committed to a committee of the whole House. The report was then brought up and received, and agreed to, with some verbal amendments. It was afterwards read a third time.—Adjourned.

Tuesday.—There being only 26 members present, the House adjourned.

Wednesday.—At half-past one o'clock the Speaker took the chair

Soon after two o'clock, the Usher of the Black Rod required the attendance of the House in the House of Peers. The Speakers and Members present (about eighty) accordingly attended.

On their return, a short conversation took place, in a very inaudible tone, between the late Speaker, Mr Manners Sutton, and Mr Tierney, the former being about to read the copy of the speech of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, which he had procured.

Mr Tierney objected to this, observing, that though such was the practice when Parliament was merely prorogued, yet that now, a dissolution having taken place, it would be irregular.

Mr M. Sutton acquiesced in the validity of the objection, and waved his intention.

On this the gentlemen present separated.

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BRITISH CHRONICLE.

AUGUST.

Savings Banks.—Up to the 31st ult. inclusive, the Commissioners for the reduction of the national debt had received, on account of these banks, no less than L. 1,254,021 2s. 2d., with which had been purchased L. 1,569, 424 three per cents.

Thunder Storms.—Extract of a letter from Lopness, in Sanda, Orkney, dated 27th July: "We had a violent thunder storm here on Friday last; it continued nearly the whole day. It is very unusual in summer in these islands. No lives have been lost, but some injury is done to the crops by the large hailstones which fell in Sanda and Stronsay. Geese, crows, &c. were killed; and the effects of the storm will be of serious consequence in this quarter. The bear crop is considerably hurt; cabbages and potatoes are broken down; and bored as if large shot had been fired through them."

On the same day, a thunder storm visited the coast of Caithness, which was more awful during its continuance, and more fatal than any storm that has been experienced in that country for many years. A boy and a cow were unfortunately killed by the lightning at Lybster.—The electric fluid entered the house at the roof, which it slightly tore up, when it passed to the end where the cow was kept, and where the boy was standing at the time. The boy's hair was singed, and a considerable quantity of blood came from his mouth and nose, but no part of his body was discoloured or distorted. The cow was also slightly singed.

12. *Canals.*—At a general meeting, held at Carlisle yesterday, of persons interested in the prosperity of Cumberland and counties adjacent, it was resolved immediately to commence the formation of a canal between the city of Carlisle and the Solway Frith. The estimated expence is L. 71,000.

Illicit Distillation.—Yesterday morning. Messrs M'Allum, supervisor, Kippen, Adair, M'Pherson, Brander, Farquharson, and Hurst, officers of excise, with a party of the 40th regiment, now stationed in Buchlyvie for the purpose of suppressing smuggling, in one body proceeeed to the Stocky-muir, long the resort of smugglers, where they found a most extensive private distillery, in full operation; but those to whom it belonged having observed the military at a distance, made their escape, being about 10 in number. This work consisted of 10 large wash tuns, an 80 gallon still, a large cooler and full set of mashing utensils. This party destroyed upwards of 1000 gallons wash, carried off 30 gallons strong spirits, 12 bushels malt, and then set fire to the work. Those who were concerned in destroying this give it as their candid opinion, that it was upon a scale sufficient to consume 300 bushels of mal, weekly, which is defrauding the revenue of L. 150 each week; and from the refuse of old draff lying beside the place, there is no doubt it has been of long standing, though within half a mile of the public road leading across that muir.

Landed Property.—The present abundance of money in the country, and consequent low rate of interest, has had a very beneficial effect in creating a demand for, and raising the price of landed property in Scotland, lately so much depressed. The following very valuable estates were lately sold at Edinburgh, and the demand for landed property is daily increasing:

Kimmergham, in Berwickshire,	L. 72,500
Melsetter, in Orkney, -	26,000
Newbie, in Dumfries-shire, -	74,000

Methodist Conference.—On the 12th inst. the 75th conference of the Wesleyan Methodists closed its sittings at Leeds, having continued for 17 days. A greater number of preachers attended than at any other conference, viz. 350. The deliberations were conducted with great harmony. —The foreign missions in all the four quarters of the globe have been remarkably prosperous.—The close of the conference was succeeded by the melancholy and strikingly sudden death of the Rev. Wm. Bramwell, one of its members, who was taken ill in the street, and died before reaching home. He was only in his 33d year.

Accumulation of Distress.—The following (says the Perth Courier) is one of the most distressing cases which can be conceived; we have certain knowledge of its being correct in every particular:—The father was lately a gentleman in very respectable circumstances: he had a son in business, for whom he was cautioner; but his son becoming bankrupt, he was unable to answer the demands on him, and became bankrupt also. Immediately after this, one of the daughters died of a consumption. Soon after, another was seized with the same complaint, and followed her sister. The son having gone abroad, lost his health, and died also. The father wishing to remove another and a favourite daughter, now become doubly dear to him, to a little distance, for change of air and scene, was conveying her in a gig along the side of the canal leading to Grangemouth, when the horse becoming restive,

fell with the gig into the canal. The young lady was drowned; he with difficulty got ashore. Having buried his daughter, he set off for home; but the chaise in which he was broke down within six miles of his own house, and he had to finish his journey on foot.—All these calamitous events happened within the short period of one year.

18. *The Wellington Testimonial.*—The first stone was laid on the 18th of June 1817, the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, in the most eligible situation in the Phœnix Park, Dublin. This pile is composed wholly of that very durable stone called granite, and will occupy the attention of the artists for another year, viz. till the 18th day of June in the next year, on which day it will be presented to public view. Its base is 100 feet square; sloping upwards it forms itself into a pedestal 50 feet square, with another pedestal in front, on which stands an equestrian figure of the illustrious Duke. Then above that rises the shaft of the obelisk, which is 30 feet at the base. The whole rises 210 feet.—On each of the four sides will be engraven, in brass letters, the names of the different victories, cast out of the cannon taken in India, Spain, Portugal, and France. A subscription of L. 20,000 (the whole raised from private funds, and every subscriber an Irishman) was completed in the course of a few weeks. Mr Robert Smirke furnished the design.

21.—*Dreadful Explosion.*—At half-past five o'clock yesterday afternoon, the inhabitants between the Obelisk, St George's Fields, and the Asylum, London, were thrown into great consternation, by a terrific explosion, occasioned by the ignition of a large quantity of gunpowder and detonating combustibles, compounded into fireworks, as we are informed, for Vauxhall Gardens.—The explosion happened in a large work shop, situate at the end of Mead-place, used by Mr Mortram, artist in fire-works. The first alarm was produced by a most violent shock which shattered the glass in the houses contiguous. A few seconds after this, a boy and three men came out torn and blackened by the explosion in a most shocking manner. They were taken instantly to the hospital. A second explosion blew off the roof, and a scene was presented to the astonished spectators beyond description. Rockets, saltpetre, and a variety of fire-works, continued blazing and bursting in a most surprising manner. The wood work of the building was in flames, and the dread of being shot or injured by rockets, which darted horizontally, kept the spectators a considerable distance from the burning pile. The report made by the explosion was heard a long way from the spot. The houses in the neighbourhood were shaken, and thousands of persons ran with terror in their looks to ascertain the cause of the shock. The conflagration was suffered to burn out, as no person could venture to go near the shade, the fire-works, of which there was a large quantity, keeping up a continued discharge.

Restored animation.—On the 15th inst., a young man, about 17 years of age, had gone to bathe, from the village of Invergordon, immediately after breakfast, and, after swimming about for a few minutes, he was observed from the shore to struggle for some time in very deep water, and ultimately to disappear; an alarm was instantly given, when Mr Alexander Ross, surgeon in the village, accompanied by another person, leaped into the water, and swam to the spot, where they continued until a boat came from the shore to their assistance, when they succeeded in getting up the body, after it had been upwards of twenty minutes in the water: and having carried it to the shore, the means recommended by the Humane Society were used with success, under the direction of Mr Ross. The boy, when brought to life, had no recollection of having gone to bathe, or having been in the water.

24.—The Glasgow Association for the education of Roman Catholics, particularly of children, though yet in its infancy, is already educating nearly seven hundred persons, and the number is expected to be greatly increased as soon as an additional school room is obtained. The Society contemplated three schools for Glasgow and the suburbs, and have actually three teachers, but hitherto they have only two schools, being unable to procure a suitable apartment in Bridgeton, where there are many Roman Catholic children.

27.—*Imitation Tea.*—An extensive manufacture of this article has been lately discovered in the neighbourhood of Dublin, from which, it is said, many grocers of that city were supplied. The ingredients used appear to have been of a more deleterious nature than those employed by the London manufacturers. They consisted of deadly nightshade, ivy leaves, boughlan bay, alder leaves, potatoe leaves, &c. &c., curled by a vitriolic preparation, and the colour of tea communicated to them by verdigris and copperas.—Numerous other seizures of this pernicious substitute have also recently been made in various parts of Ireland.

Yesterday morning a large quantity of dried herbs, of various kinds, curled in imitation of tea, was found lying on the west side of the Earthen Mound, Edinburgh, by some boys, who soon carried it off, or scattered it in the wind. The imitation was very bad, both in regard to the curl and the colour; but it had clearly been manufactured for the purpose of passing it for genuine tea; and had probably been

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thrown out by some nefarious trafficker, who had either not been sufficiently versed in the art, or who had taken the alarm at hearing of the numerous convictions for this crime which have taken place elsewhere.

Burgh Reform.—Dundee.—On the 19th instant, a meeting of the burgesses of Dundee was held, to consider of the new set of the burgh, drawn up by a committee of the town-council, and embodying the alterations sanctioned by the Convention of Royal Burghs. The meeting approved of the new set, and also unanimously resolved, —"That though the burgesses of Dundee must consider the deliverance of the General Convention of Burghs in their favour as an act, not of grace, but of justice, they cannot help regarding it as a proof, that the Convention, superior to selfish and local prejudices, will at all times, on proper application, grant such improvements on the sets of other burghs, as the special circumstances under which those burghs are placed may require.

"The meeting also unanimously voted their thanks to James Gibson, Esq of Ingliston, an old and true friend of burgh reform; James Burnes, Esq. Dean of Guild of Montrose, from whose exertions the cause of reform in the Convention may be said to have received its first impulse; and to John Henderson, Esq. advocate, a native and freeman of Dundee, and to several other gentlemen who had taken an active part in the cause of burgh reform."

Burgh of Aberdeen.—The burgesses of this city are about to have a public meeting, for the purpose of expressing their sentiments respecting the late decision of the Privy Council, and to consider what further proceedings may be necessary. The following is a copy of the material part of the warrant lately issued for a new election of magistrates in this burgh.—"His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, having taken the said report into consideration, was pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, and by and with the advice of his Majesty's Privy Council, to approve thereof, and to order, as it is hereby ordered, that for restoring the peace and good government of the burgh of Aberdeen, the same persons who might have elected the magistrates, councillors, and other officers of the said burgh, on Wednesday the 24th of September last, or such of these members as may be alive, or capable of acting, do, on Wednesday the 23d day of September, in this present year, assemble in the common council-house of the city of Aberdeen, at twelve o'clock at noon, and do then and there proceed to make or complete the election of magistrates, councillors, and other officers, to serve in the said burgh of Aberdeen, from the said 23d day of September, in this present year, until the ordinary time of the annual change of the magistrates, councillors, and other office-bearers of the said burgh, in the year 1819; and that then and from thenceforth the procedure in the election of magistrates, councillors, and other officers, be made and continued according to the constitution, set, and custom of the said burgh.

"And his Royal Highness is further pleased to ordain and require, that his Majesty's Sheriff-depute of the county of Aberdeen, or his substitute, do give notice to all concerned of the appointment so made as above-mentioned by his Royal Highness in Council."

By this document it appears, that the Privy Council have thought fit to assimilate the present case to those of 1715 and 1745, when, owing to the rebellion, no election took or could take place, and when the persons who might have elected, but for the rebellion, were authorized to meet again for the purpose. But, in the present instance, the persons who might have elected did actually meet and quietly made an election, and divested themselves of all authority and *status*; and there is no analogy whatever between the one and the other. It will also be seen, that the trades, who are as much constituent members of the corporation as any part of the council, are excluded from any voice in the election of the office-bearers, by means of their deacons, although the deacons were certainly of the number of the persons "*who might have elected.*" There are only two ways in which an election can be legally made:—either in terms of the usage and set of the burgh, or in terms of a warrant which *specifically* sets forth the deviations from it authorized. The proposed election cannot be made in terms of the set of the burgh, and the warrant does not describe any other specific mode of procedure. Any election that may be made under it will be perfectly illegal; and if such shall be attempted, we have no doubt the Court of Session will reduce it.—*Aberdeen Chronicle.*

Improvements in Edinburgh.—On the 24th, workmen began to pull down the shops in the Parliament Close, attached to the south side of St Giles's cathedral. The session-rooms belonging to the High and Old Churches are included, and we hear a temporary session-room will be erected in Montrose's Aisle, situated between the two churches, for the accommodation of the High Church session, and also as a retiring room for the Lord High Commissioner during the sitting of the General Assembly, till a complete reparation of the cathedral takes place, agreeably to an elegant plan lately given in to the town-council, by Mr Elliot, architect.

31.—*Illegal Fishing.*—A curious description of illegal fishing has lately been discovered on the Thames. Regular fisher-

men, and large bodies of poachers, sweep the river night and day of all the white fish, for the sake of their scales merely; which are sold to Jews, for manufacturing beads in imitation of pearls—roach scales are sold at 21s. a quart, dace 25s. whilst for bleak four guineas a quart is the present market price in Duke's Place! The scales are torn off them as fast as they are caught, and thus, often dreadfully mangled, they are tossed back into the water, to linger and die in torture.

SEPTEMBER.

Rail Roads.—Among the many important improvements in this country, a railway is proposed to be made from Ardrossan in Ayrshire, to Sourbie; to be carried on by a subscription of L. 50.—Nothing can be of greater advantage than railways, which are now becoming frequent in many parts of the country.—A memorial has been submitted to the honourable William Maule, M. P. Joseph Hume, Esq. M. P. the magistrates of Montrose and Brechin, and the proprietors of landed estates between Montrose and Forfar, respecting a projected railway from Montrose to Brechin.

8.—*Edinburgh Merchant Company.*—At a meeting of this company, on the 10th ult. a motion was made that 100 guineas should be voted from the funds, to assist the other public bodies in their efforts to obtain a more liberal system of town polity. This motion was strenuously opposed, on the ground that the company's funds could only be applied for the support of the charities with which it was connected, and for that of brethren in distress; and could not, compatibly with the principles of the institution, be voted for any other purpose. On the other hand, it was contended, that, as one great object of the civil actions now pending, was the recovery of the funds of the Guild, of which the individuals composing the merchant company were necessarily members, to agree to the proposed grant would not be diverting their money from the purposes of charity, but would enable them to dispense their benevolence more widely, by recovering and applying the guildry funds to their original purpose, from which they had been so long alienated. When a vote was taken, the grant was negatived by a majority of 29—74 voting for the motion, and 103 against it. At another meeting of the company, on the 31st, the master produced a leet, from which to chuse the master, assistants, and treasurer, for the ensuing year; when Mr Archibald Anderson proposed a different leet, which was supported by the gentlemen favourable to burgh reform; but, after some desultory conversation, a vote being taken, the clerk announced that the master's leet was adopted by a majority of 2. The company met again yesterday to chuse the new office-bearers, when the minute of last meeting being read, it was challenged by several gentlemen as not containing an accurate state of the votes on the 31st. It was contended, that instead of there being a majority on either side, the votes had in fact been equal; and, in support of this assertion, lists kept by two gentlemen, who had acted as tellers, were produced. It was argued, therefore, that as the master had given no casting vote, both leets must be held to have lain on the table since the preceding meeting, and that the company must now proceed to elect office-bearers from these two leets. This led to a long and rather angry discussion, and it was at last agreed to divide on the question, "Approve of the minutes of last meeting," or "Not," when it was carried "Approve," 143 to 123. The following gentlemen were then unanimously voted into the management, viz.—

Sir W. Forbes, Bart. *Master.*

Messrs Wm. Patison, T. M'Ritchie, Wm. Trotter, Wm. Gilchrist, John Turnbull, Alex. Henderson, Wm. M'Lean, Wm. Phin, James Reid, James Bell, Robert Morton, and Wm. Henderson, *Assistants.*

Mr Thomas Blackwood, *Treasurer.*

We understand that the gentlemen who supported the motion on the 10th ult. for voting a part of the funds in support of burgh reform, have since set on foot a private subscription for that purpose; and that the sum obtained is nearly L. 200.

14.—*Manchester Cotton-spinners.*—The workmen at Manchester, who struck for a rise of wages in July last, continued for a considerable time to conduct themselves with temper and propriety; but the masters not coming into their measures so speedily as they expected, they at length proceeded to violence, which was not subdued but with consequences fatal to some of themselves. Numbers of the workmen having returned to their employment, the refractory majority, enraged at this defection, on the 2d inst. attacked the mill in which they were working, demanding admittance, and threatening to destroy all who were employed in it. The consequence of this menace was, that the military and police, stationed there to protect the mill, were compelled to fire, when three of the rioters were wounded, one of them mortally. The rest immediately dispersed; and, by the latest accounts from Manchester, it appears that several of the ring-leaders have been arrested; and that the great body of the spinners have now returned to work.

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SCOTTISH BURGHS.

Royal Warrants in matters of Election granted to Cities and Royal Burghs of Scotland, since the Union in 1707.

Extracted from the Registers of the Privy Council.

Places.	Dates.	Reason for Granting.	Form of Grant.
1. Burntisland, *Poll election.*	March 31, 1709.	Petition of burgesses and inhabitants for regulation of magistracy, which for some years abandoned.	Popular election by the burgesses, inhabitants, and whole community, of a provost, &c. according to the ancient constitution.
2. Kirkcaldy, *Poll election.*	August 31, 1715.	Petition of burgesses and inhabitants, stating want of regulation of the magistracy.	Popular election by the burgesses and inhabitants resident, and bearing a share of the common burdens, by poll of 21 persons to be councillors, with power to them to elect their office-bearers, according to the set and constitution.
3. Dundee, *Poll election.*	Mar. 10, 1715-16.	Report of the Lord Advocate and Solicitor-General, of burghs where elections had been prevented or controlled by rebellion.	Popular election by the burgesses and inhabitants, &c. verbatim as in the case of Kirkcaldy, No. 2.
4. Perth, *Old Magistrates to elect.*	Mar. 10, 1715-16.	Same report as in the case of Dundee, No. 3.	The magistrates who served for the year last past authorized, on a day appointed, to proceed to the election of magistrates and council, to serve till the ordinary time of the annual election, in such manner as they ought to have done, if not disturbed by rebellion.
5. Aberdeen, *Old Magistrates to elect.*	Mar. 10, 1715-16.	Same as in the case of Perth, No. 4.	The magistrates of last year authorized to elect as in the case of Perth, No. 4.
6. Montrose, *Poll election.*	April 6, 1716.	Motion at the board as in the case of Dundee, No. 3.	Popular election by the burgesses and inhabitants, &c. verbatim as in the case of Kirkcaldy, No. 2.
7. Brechin, *Poll election.*	Do.	Do. Do.	Do. Do.
8. Aberbrothick, *Poll election.*	Do.	Do. Do.	Do. Do.
9. Fortrose, *Poll election.*	June 1, 1716.	Do. Do.	Do. Do.
10. Inverness, *Poll election.*	June 25, 1716.	Do. Do.	Do. Do.
11. Elgin, *Poll election.*	Do.	Do. Do.	Do. Do.
12. Burntisland, *Poll election.*	June 25, 1719.	Petition of burgesses and inhabitants, stating by reason of the rebellion no magistrates elected.	Popular election to burgesses, and inhabitants, and whole community, of a provost, &c. according to the ancient constitution.
13. Montrose, *Poll election.*	August 27, 1723.	Petition of burgesses stating, that the Court of Session had reduced the elections of two contending sets of magistrates.	Poll election by all the burgesses (qualified as by law required,) of town-council, provost, and baillies, according to the ancient constitution.

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Places	Dates.	Reason for Granting.	Form of Grant.
14. Haddington, *Poll election.*	Sept. 19, 1723.	Petition of burgesses stating, that the Court of Session had reduced the election of two contending sets of magistrates.	Poll election by all the burgesses (qualified as by law required,) of councillors and magistrates, according to the ancient constitution.
15. Cupar, *Poll election.*	June 1, 1725.	Petition of burgesses and inhabitants, stating, that the Court of Session had reduced the elections of 1722 and 1723.	Election to be made of councillors and magistrates, according to the set or constitution, by the poll of all the burgesses who bear scot or lot, taking the oaths prescribed by law.
16. Dysart, *Poll election.*	July 6, 1725.	Petition of burgesses and inhabitants, stating, that the Court of Session had reduced the election of two contending sets of magistrates.	Election to be made of magistrates and councillors, according to the set, by a poll of the burgesses bearing a share of the common burdens, taking the oaths prescribed by law.
17. Jedburgh, *Poll election.*	July 31, 1733.	Petition of burgesses and inhabitants, stating, that the Court of Sessions and House of Lords had reduced the election of two contending sets of magistrates.	Poll election by all the burgesses and inhabitants, residing within and bearing a share of the common burdens of the burgh, qualifying by taking the oaths prescribed by law.
18. Perth, *Old Magistrates to elect.*	May 28, 1746.	Petition of late magistrates and common council, stating, that they had been driven from the town by the rebels at last Michaelmas election; and petition of the burgesses and inhabitants.	The magistrates and council who served for last year authorized, on 9th June 1746, to proceed to election of magistrates and council, to serve till the time of the annual election, in such manner as they ought to have done, if not disturbed by the rebels.
19. Montrose, *Old Magistrates to elect.*	June 16, 1746.	Similar petitions as in the case of Perth, No. 18.	Similar orders as in the case of Perth, No. 18.
20. Edinburgh, *Poll election.*	June 16, 1746.	Petition of committee of general meeting of burgesses who had been magistrates and councillors, stating, that last Michaelmas election could not be held, the city having been in possession of the Rebels.	The 14 incorporations of crafts to meet at their usual places of meeting on 14th November next, to choose their deacons for the ensuing year, 6 to be elected part of the ordinary council of 25, the other 8 to be extraordinary deacons and council for the year ensuing, the said 6 deacons out of the 14, the Magistrates and others of the ordinary Council of 25, to be by the Burgesses, Merchants, and Tradesmen, residing within the town and suburbs. (excluding honorary Burgesses, Servants, and Pensioners of the Town, &c.) the Magistrates, &c. elected by the majority to continue till the usual time of election.
21. Aberdeen, *Same persons who might have elected to make the election.*	May 28, 1746,	Petition of the Governors of the city appointed by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, stating, that last Michaelmas Election had been disturbed by the Rebels.	The same persons who might have elected the Magistrates, Councillors, &c. at Michaelmas last, to make or complete the election of Magistrates, Councillors, &c. to serve in the said city till the ordinary time of election.

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Places.	Dates.	Reason for Granting.	Form of Grant.
22. Brechin, *Old Magistrates to elect.*	June 16, 1746.	Petition of the late Magistrates and Council, stating, that last Michaelmas Election had been disturbed by the Rebels.	The Magistrates and Council who served for last year, authorized to proceed to the Election of Magistrates, and to finish or supply what had been left undone of the usual proceedings at last election.
23. Linlithgow, *Poll Election.*	May 4, 1759.	Two petitions from the Burgh, stating, that double elections of Magistrates, &c. had been reduced by the Court of Session, and the judgments confirmed in the House of Lords.	The 8 Corporations to assemble and elect their 8 deacons for the current year, these 8 to make part of the Ordinary Council of 27. The Magistrates, Office-Bearers, and 12 Merchant Councillors, to be elected by the Burgesses, Merchants, and Tradesmen residing in the burgh and liberties, (excluding Honorary Burgesses, Servants, &c.)
24. Dingwall, *Poll Election.*	Aug. 26, 1760. N. B. The return made was opposed by Counsel before the Privy Council, but confirmed.	Petitions from two sets of burgesses, stating, that the Magistracy had been dissolved by a judgment of the Court of Session.	The Burgesses residing in the burgh on the day when the voided election was made, and Heritors bearing a part of all the public burdens, (excluding Honorary Burgesses, Servants, &c.) to assemble and elect fit persons, according to the set and usage, to be Magistrates and Councillors.
25. Inverkeithing, *Poll Election.*	May 12, 1766. N. B. The return opposed by one petition and supported by another, and confirmed.	Petition of the resident Burgesses, stating, that the Court of Session had, in 1761, reduced a double election of Magistrates and Councillors, and that they had remained without Magistrates, &c. ever since.	The inhabitant Burgesses who resided in the burgh on the day when the voided election was made, (excluding Honorary Burgesses, &c.) to assemble and elect fit persons to be Magistrates and Councillors, according to the set.
26. Pittenweem, *Poll Election.*	June 26, 1767. N. B. The return opposed by petition, but confirmed.	Petitions of two sets of Burgesses, stating, that the Michaelmas Election, 1765, had been reduced by the Court of Session.	The Burgesses resident on the 10th Sept. 1765, bearing a part of the public burdens, (excluding Honorary Burgesses, Servants, &c.) to elect Magistrates and Councillors, &c.
27. Anstruther Wester, *Poll Election.*	June 26, 1767. N. B. Return opposed by petition, on which Counsel heard, but confirmed.	Petitions in similar terms with those of Pittenweem, No. 26.	Order similar to the above in the case of Pittenweem, No. 26.
28. Jedburgh, *Poll Election.*	May 4, 1774.	Petition of the Burgesses, stating, that the Michaelmas Election 1767, had been reduced by the Court of Session.	The Burgesses and Inhabitants residing in and bearing a part of the common burdens of the burgh, qualified according to law, to assemble and elect by poll fit persons to be Magistrates and Council of the Burgh, according to the ancient set and constitution thereof.
29. Stirling, *Poll Election.*	May 23, 1781.	Petition of Burgesses, stating, that the Michaelmas Election 1773 had been reduced by the Court of Session, and the judgment affirmed by the House of Lords.	The Inhabitant Burgesses of the Guildry or Merchants and Trades who resided in the burgh at and preceding Michaelmas 1777, (excluding all Honorary or non-resident Burgesses, and those who were not members, and did not reside at and previous to Michaelmas 1777, Servants, Pensioners, &c.) to assemble and elect fit persons, not exceeding 21 in number, properly qualified in terms of the set and usage,

Places.	Dates.	Reason for Granting.	Form of Grant.
			to be Magistrates and Town-Council of the same. An alteration to be also made of the set of the burgh.
30. Montrose, *Poll Election.*	Sept. 7, 1817.	Petition of Guild-Brethren, Burgesses, Trades, Householders, and Inhabitants, stating, that the Michaelmas Election had been reduced by the Court of Session.	The Guild-Brethren, Trades, and Inhabitant Burgesses who resided in the burgh at and previous to Michaelmas 1816, (excluding Honorary and non-residing Burgesses, and such as were not Burgesses at Michaelmas 1816, Servants, and Pensioners,) to assemble and elect fit persons, 19 in number, properly qualified in terms of the set and usage, to be Magistrates and Town-Councillors of the same. An alteration also made in the set of the burgh.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

August 14.—His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased to grant unto Lieutenant-General the Hon. John Lesslie Cuming, (heretofore John Lesslie,) of Springfield House, in the shire of Mid Lothian (third son of the late Right Hon. David Earl of Leven and Melville, deceased:) and to Jane, his wife, (eldest daughter of Thomas Cuming, and grand-daughter of William Cuming, both late of the city of Edinburgh, Esqrs. deceased,) his Majesty's royal licence and permission, that they may, in pursuance of the direction contained in a deed executed by the said late William Cuming, Esq. henceforward continue to use the surname of Cumming, in addition to and after that of Lesslie, and bear the arms of Cuming quarterly with those of the noble family of Lesslie, Earls of Leven and Melville.

15.—Mr Peter Emanuel Schow to be Consul at Plymouth for his Majesty the King of Denmark.

Sept. 5.—Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Hyslop, Bart. to be a Knight Commander of the Military Order of the Bath.

Samuel M'Cormick, Esq. advocate, to be Sheriff-Depute of the sheriffdom of the island of Bute, in room of John James Edmonstone, Esq. resigned.

Robert Bruce, Esq. advocate, to be Sheriff-Depute of Argyle, in room of Sir Humphrey Trafford Campbell, deceased.

James Walker, Esq. advocate, to be Sheriff-Depute of Wigtonshire, in room of John Busby Maitland, Esq. resigned.

Members Returned to serve in the New Parliament, omitted at p. 166 of last Number.

Bridgewater—George Pocock,* and William Astell,* Esqrs.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Aug. 7.—Lord Napier having presented Mr John Bennet to the church and parish of Ettrick, vacant by the death of the late Rev. Charles Paton, Mr Bennet was ordained and admitted minister there.

8.—Rev. T. Wright, LL.B. to the rectory of Greetham, Lincolnshire.

Rev. H. Rolls to the rectory of Barnwell, St Andrews, Northamptonshire.

13.—The original Associate Burgher congregation of Kirkintilloch gave a second unanimous call to Mr John Russell, preacher of the gospel, to be their minister.

The Associate Congregation of Annan gave an unanimous call to the Rev. George Lawson, Bolton, Lancashire.

15.—Rev. T. Hallward, M. A. to the rectory of Stanlow in the Wolds, Notts.

17.—Rev. Dr Robinson, of Ravenstonedale, to the rectory of Clifton, Westmoreland.

Rev. J. Leeds, late of Norwich, to the living of Montreal, Lower Canada, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr Mountain.

24.—Rev. Thomas Ludbey, M. A. to the rectory of Cranham, Essex.

The Rev. J. G. M'Innes, preacher of the gospel, was ordained by the Relief Presbytery of Edinburgh, and goes over immediately to take the pastoral charge of the New Relief Church, Halifax, Nova Scotia, North America.

28.—Rev. T. G. Ackland, M. A. to the rectory of the united parishes of St Mildred, Bread Street, and St Margaret Moses.

29.—The Magistrates and Town Council of Dumbarton have presented Mr William Jeffray, preacher of the gospel at Stirling, to the church and parish of Dumbarton, vacant by the death of the Rev. James Oliphant.

31.—The Right Hon. Lord Douglas of Douglas has presented the Rev. Archibald M'Conochy, Glasgow, to the united parish and church of Bunele and Preston, in the presbytery of Dunse, vacant by the death of the Rev. John Campbell.

Sept. 1.—Rev. H. Law, to the rectory of Downham, near Ely.

III. MILITARY.

2 L. Gds.	Major Hon. H. E. Irby to be Major and Lt. Col.	23d June 1818
2 D. Gds.	Lieut. A. Bolton, from h. p. 23 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Goate, dead,	6th Aug.
5	Lieut. W. Hodgson, from 22 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Higginbotham, exc.	23d July
6	Lieut. J. W. Dun, from h. p. 40 f. to be Lieut. vice Walker, exch. rec. diff.	30th do.
7 L. Dr.	Lieut. F. Seymour, from 25 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Custance, exch.	16th do.
9	Assist. Surg. E Burton, from 12 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Knox, h. p.	23d do.
11	Lieut. T. B. Wall, from h. p. 23 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Sicker, exch. rec. diff.	30th do.
13	Lieut. J. Lynam, from 35 F. to be Lt. vice Stopford, exch.	13th Aug.
20	Lieut. W. H. Smith, from h. p. 105 F. to be Lieut. vice Scott, exch. rec. diff.	30th July
22	Lieut. H. Higginbotham, from 5 Dr. G. to be Lieut. vice Hodgson, exch.	23d do.

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25 Lieut. N. Custance, from 7 L. Dr. to be Lieut. vice Seymour, exch. 16th do.
Gren. Gds. Lord John Bentinck to be Ensign & Lt. by purch. vice Swan, 98 F. do.
1 F. Lieut G. Mathias, from h. p. to be Lt. vice Vallencey, exch. ret. diff. 23d do.
J. M'Gregor to be Ensign, vice Mainwaring, prom. 30th do.
5 Lieut. J. S. Hughes, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Moore, exch. rec. diff. 23d do.
9 Capt. H. Hill, from h. p. 14 F. to be Capt. vice Hacket, exch. rec. diff. 6th Aug.
Ensign G. G. Watkins to be Lieut. vice Harrison, cashiered 23d July
Ensign F. P. Clarkson, from h. p. 52 F. to be Ensign, vice Watkins do.
12 Assist. Surg. J. Ligertwood, fm. h. p. to be Assist. Surg. vice Burton, 9 Dr. do.
13 Thomas Jervis to be Ensign by purch. vice Elderton, ret. 30th do.
20 G. Eyre to be Ensign by purch. vice Campbell. 1 Life Gds. do.
23 Ensign G. F. Morden, from h. p. 14 F. to be 2d Lt. vice Poe, exch. rec. diff. do.
24 Lieut. T. F. Smith to be Adjut. vice Brookesbank. res. Adjut. only 23d do.
26 Capt. A. C. Drawwater, fm. h. p. 62 F. to be Capt. vice Addison, exch. rec. diff. do.
27 Bt. Lt. Col. J. Hare to be Major by purch. vice Sparrow, ret. 30th do.
Lieut R. Handcock to be Capt. by purch. do.
Ensign W. B. Buchanan to be Lieut. by purch. 13th Aug.
32 Bt. Major G. Elliot, fm. h. p. 60 F. to be Capt. vice Wallet, exch. rec. diff. 23d July
33 Lieut. T. Stopford, from 13 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Lynam, exch. 13th Aug.
40 Lieut. G. Hibbert, from h. p. 41 F. to be Lieut. vice Lieut. Gorman, exch. 16th July
R. Master to be Ensign by purch. vice Corbet, ret. 30th do.
45 Capt. R Houghton, from h. p. 3 F. to be Capt. vice Stewart, exch. rec. diff. 23d do.
52 Major Sir J. M. Tylden, from h. p. 3 F. to be Maj. vice Mein, exch. rec. diff. 16th do.
Lieut. J. Montagu, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Cleghorn, exch. rec. diff. 23d do
53 Paym. R. Monk, fm. h. p. Brunsw. Hus. to be Paym. vice Sherwood, exch. do.
58 Ensign F. J. Ranie to be Lieut. vice Rolfe, dead, 6th Aug.
H. Brown to be Ensign, do.
60 Qu. Mast. Howsman superseded, being absent without leave.
64 Ensign A. J. M'Pherson, from 2 W. I. R. to be Ensign, vice Moriarty, exch. 16th July
67 Assist. Surg. M. W. Kenny to be Surg. vice Crake, dead 23d do.
73 Ensign J. Atkinson to be Lieut. vice M'Connell, dead. 24th Jan.
2d Lieut. C. M. Mauger, from h. p. 3 Ceylon Reg. to be Ensign, do.
76 Ensign H. Wood to be Lieut. by purch. vice Daniell, 99 F. 13th Aug.
Ensign T. Tinling, from h. p. 14 F. to be Ensign, vice M'Donald, exch. 23d July
George Stephens to be Qua. Mast. vice Bamborough, res. 13th Aug.
80 E. Nixon to be Assist. Surg. vice Nicholls, prom. 6th do.
81 Surgeon W. Cogan, from 97 F. to be Surgeon, vice Schooles, dead, 30th July
82 Lieut. G. O. Field to be Capt. vice Walmesley, dead, 23d do.
Ensign R. Elliot to be Lieut. do.
Lord W. F. Montagu to be Ensign, do.
87 Ensign J. Cates, from 60 F. to be Ensign, vice Baylee, prom. 6th do
90 Corn. S. W. Popham, fm. h. p. 13 Dr. to be Ensign, vice Bayley, exch. rec. diff. do.
97 Lieut. R. Bradish, from. h. p. to be Lieut. vice Keen exch. do.
Surg. H. Cowen, from h. p. 73 F. to be Surg. vice Cogan, 81 F. do.
98 Lieut. F. D. Swann, from Gren. Gds. to be Capt. by purch. vice Lidwell, ret. 16th do.
99 Lieut. C. Daniell, from 76 F. to be Capt. by purch. vice Burke, ret. 23d do.
2 W. I. R. Ens. W. L. P. Moriarty, from 64 F. to be Ens. vice M'Pherson, exch. 16th do.
R. Afr. Cor. Lieut. W. Gray to be Capt. vice Leman, dead, 30th do.
Ensign J. P. Sparks to be Lieut. do.
J. Chisholm to be Ensign, do.
R. Yrk Rs. Lieut. S. O'Grady, from h. p. 87 F. to be Lieut. vice Platt, exch. 13th Aug.
Staff Colonel J. Macdonald, h. p. 1 Gar. Bn. to be Dep. Adjut. Gen. vice Maj. Gen. Darling, appointed to Staff of Mauritius 14th do.
Commis. Dep. D. Bowman, appointment as Dep. Assist. Commis. Gen. cancelled, having declined to proceed on Foreign Service.
Med. Dep. Deputy Insp. of Local Rank, A. West, Dep. Insp. by Brevet 29th April
Dr J. Mackenzie, from h. p. to be Phys. to the Forces, vice Bancroft, exch. 13th Aug.
Staff Surg. E. Doughty, from h. p. to be Surg. do. do.
Hospital Mate R. Melin to be Assist. Surg. do. 6th Aug.
Disp. of Med. P. J. Macdonald to be Apotheary do. vice Lyons, prom. do.
J. Perkins to be Hospital Mate do. 30th July
Assist. Surg. J. Campbell, M. D. from h. p. 7 W. I. R. to be Supernum. Assist. Surg. in India, vice Ligertwood, cancelled, 23d do.
R. Artil. Gent. Cadet R. C. Smyth to be 2d Lieut. vice Watkins, prom. 8th July 1818
——— S. A. Severne, to be 2d Lieut. vice Cotton, prom. do.
——— J. Hollingworth, to be 2d Lieut. vice Jago, prom. do.
——— C. W. Wingfield, to be 2d Lieut. vice Palmer, prom. do.
——— A. Tulloch, to be 2d Lieut. vice Griffin, prom. do.
——— J. S. Farrell, to be 2d Lieut. vice Lethbridge, prom. do.
——— S. W. May, to be 2d Lieut. vice Ryves, res. do.
——— G. P. Heywood, to be 2d Lieut. vice Somerville, prom. do.

Exchanges.

Major Mein, from 52 F. rec. diff. with Major Sir J. M. Tylden, h. p. 3 F.
Capt. Addison, from 26 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Drawwater, h. p. 62 F.
——— Wallet, from 32 F. rec. diff. with Bt. Major Elliot, h. p. 60 F.
——— Stewart, from 45 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Houghton, h. p. 3 F.
——— Hackett, from 9 F rec. diff. with Capt. Hill, h. p. 14 F.
Lieut. Walker, from 6 Dr. G. rec. diff. with Lieut. Dunn, h. p. 10 F.
——— Sicker, from 11 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Wall, h. p. 23 Dr.
——— Stopford, from 13 Dr. with Lieut. Lynam, 33 F.
——— Scott, from 20 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Smith, h. p. 103 F.
——— Hodgson, 22 Dr. with Lieut. Higginbotham, 5 Dr. G.
——— Seymour, 25 Dr. with Lieut. Custance, 7 Dr.
——— Vallencey, from 1 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Mathias, h. p.
——— Moore, from 3 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hughes, h. p.
——— Gorman, from 40 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hibbert, h. p. 41 F.

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Lieut. Cleghorn, from 52 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Montagu, h. p.
—— Keen, from 97 F. with Lieut. Bradish, h. p.
—— Potts, from R. York Rang. with Lieut. O'Grady, h. p. 87 F.
2d Lieut. Poe, from 23 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Morden, h. p. 14 F.
Ensign Moriarty, 64 F. with Ensign M'Pherson, 2 W. I. R.
—— M'Donald, from 76 F. with Ensign Tinling, h. p. 14 F.
—— Bayley, from 90 F. rec. diff. with Cornet Popham, h. p. 13 Dr.
Paym. Sherwood, from 53 F with Paym. Monk, h. p. Brunsw. Huss.

Resignations and Retirements.

Major Sparrow, 27 F.
Captain Lidwell, 98 F.
—— Burke, 99 F.
Ensign Elderton, 13 F.
—— Corbit, 40 F.
Quarter-Master Bamborough, 76 F.

Appointments Cancelled.

Supernumerary Assist. Surg. in India Ligertwood.
Dep. Assist. Commis. Gen. Bowman, having declined to proceed upon Foreign Service.

Superseded.

Quarter-Master Housman, 60 F. being absent without leave.

Cashiered.

Lieut. Harrison, 9 F.

Deaths.

General Lord Muncaster, of late 4 Royal Vet. Bn. 29th July 1818
Major Walmesley, 82 F. 17th July 1818
—— Elder, h. p. 31 F.
—— Butcher, h. p. 92 F. 16th Aug. 1818
—— Green, h. p. Portuguese Serv.
Captain Leman, Royal African Corps
Lieut. Ferguson, 16 F.
—— Rolfe, 58 F. 24th May 1818
—— M'Connell, 73 F.
Ensign Vernon, 80 F. 2d Aug. 1818
Surgeon Crake, 67 F.
—— Schooles, 81 F. 7th July 1818
—— Armstrong, City of Dublin Mil.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE month of August has been unusually dry. Between the first and the 25th there fell only about one-tenth of an inch, and that on five different days, and at considerable intervals. After this period there were some heavy showers, but not such as materially to interrupt the harvest operations. The barometer, till towards the end of the month, was high and steady, at a mean elevation of about 30 inches, the variation in 24 hours never amounting to two-tenths. The hygrometer generally indicated a considerable degree of dryness, and altogether the month forms a striking contrast to the corresponding month of 1817. The rain hardly exceeds one-eighth of what fell in August last year, the mean temperature is nearly 2½ degrees warmer, the mean elevation of the barometer four-tenths greater, and the average of Leslie's hygrometer one-third higher. It is perhaps unsafe to hazard any conjectures on a subject whose general laws are so little understood as that of the weather, yet the continued uniformity of the state of the atmosphere, particularly with regard to temperature, would dispose one to believe, that some decided change has this season taken place in the climate of at least the northern regions of the globe. The character of the last four months does certainly favour the opinions of some philosophers regarding the Polar ice, and to an ingenious theorist, cannot fail to furnish a subject of plausible and amusing speculation.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.—AUGUST 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	64.3
. . . . . cold,	49.1
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	59.6
. . . . . 10 P. M.	55.3
. . . of daily extremes,	56.7
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	56.4
. . . 4 daily observations,	56.6
Whole range of Thermometer,	471.0
Mean daily ditto,	15.2
. . temperature of spring water,	57.3

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 61)	29.901
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 61)	29.914
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 61)	29.907
Whole range of Barometer,	4.178
Mean daily ditto,	.135

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	27.7
. . . 10 P. M.	15.3
. . . both,	21.5
Rain in Inches,	·690
Evaporation in ditto,	2.305

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	31.0
. . 10 P. M.	22.2

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	5th day,	75.0
Minimum,	7th,	43.0
Lowest maximum,	1st,	60.0
Highest minimum,	4th,	59.5
Highest 10 A. M.	5th,	69.5
Lowest ditto,	1st,	54.0
Highest 10 P. M.	5th,	64.0
Lowest ditto,	7th,	49.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	5th,	22.5
Least ditto,	31st,	7.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	11th,	30.200
Lowest ditto,	25th,	29.292
Highest 10 P. M.	14th,	30·200
Lowest ditto,	27th,	29.460
Greatest range in 24 hours,	31st,	.463
Least ditto,	30th,	.010

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	20th,	47.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	7.0
Highest 10 P. M.	2d,	25.0
Lowest ditto,	27th,	2.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 8th, 10 A. M.	43.0
Least ditto, 27th, 10 P. M.	2.0

Fair days 25; rainy days 6; wind, west of meridian, 16; east of meridian, 15.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Caltonhill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, namely, at eight o'clock in the morning, and four o'clock in the afternoon. The observations in the first column are taken from the Register Thermometer.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Aug.	1	M. 43	29.793	M. 57	S. E.	Dll, rn, mrn
		A. 60	.893	A. 59		wind mod.
	2	M. 45	.973	M. 60	S. E.	Clear, sunsh.
		A. 65	.888	A. 59		wind mod.
	3	M. 50	.759	M. 59	S. W.	Ditto, ditto.
		A. 68	.759	A. 59		
	4	M. 54	.777	M. 63	S. W.	Dull, fair,
		A. 72	.766	A. 68		wind mod.
	5	M 57	.692	M. 68	W.	Very warm,
		A. 75	.692	A. 70		wind mod.
	6	M. 50	.830	M. 66	N. W.	Cble. rn. sns.
		A. 65	.877	A. 65		wind high.
	7	M. 49	.680	M. 63	N. W.	Ditto, ditto.
		A. 63	.764	A. 61		
	8	M. 43	.852	M. 65	Cble.	Mild, calm.
		A. 64	.789	A. 61		
	9	M. 66	.798	M. 64	E.	Very warm,
		A. 66	.759	A. 61		wind mod.
	10	M. 46	.804	M. 61	E.	Dull, wind
		A. 65	.938	A. 60		mod.
	11	M. 46	.998	M. 63	E.	Wrm. sunsh.
		A. 63	.998	A. 62		calm.
	12	M. 46	.999	M. 62	E.	Ditto, wind
		A. 63	.998	A. 61		brisk.
	13	M. 44	30.154	M. 63	E.	Ditto, wind
		A. 66	.203	A. 63		mod.
	14	M. 50	29.995	M. 64	E.	Ditto, ditto
		A. 65	.977	A. 63		
	15	M. 48	.977	M. 64	E.	Ditto, ditto,
		A. 58	.976	61		
	16	M. 45	.954	M 63	E.	Vry-wm. sns.
		A. 58	.954	A. 60		wind mod.
	17	M. 46	29.887	M. 60	Cble.	Dull, Shry,
		A. 58	.888	A. 57		wind high.
	18	M. 46	.867	M. 58	N.	Cold, chngl.
		A. 59	.867	A. 57		wind mod.
	19	M. 45	.872	M. 60	N. W.	Dull, warm,
		A. 65	.865	A. 61		wind. mod.
	20	M. 45	.865	M. 57	N. W.	Ditto, ditto,
		A. 65	.866	A. 59		
	21	M. 45	.830	M. 60	N. W.	Dull, shwry.
		A. 59	.830	A. 59		wind mod.
	22	M. 44	.905	M. 59	Calm.	Dull, warm,
		A. 59	.905	A. 61		calm.
	23	M. 49	.972	M. 60	W.	Dull, rain,
		A. 59	.888	A. 60		wind mod.
	24	M. 49	.749	M. 58	W.	Ditto, wind
		A. 60	.720	A. 58		high.
	25	M. 45	.696	M. 57	W.	Clr. mn. dull'
		A. 59	.696	A. 61		wind high.
	26	M. 47	.579	M. 58	N. W.	Cold, cble.
		A. 60	.529	A. 59		wind mod.
	27	M. 49	.491	M. 59	W.	Warm, dull,
		A. 62	.369	A. 59		wind mod.
	28	M. 52	.136	M. 60	W.	Clear. sunsh.
		A. 60	.532	A. 60		wind high.
	29	M. 50	.550	M. 58	W.	Heavy rain,
		A. 60	.414	A. 59		wind high.
	30	M. 45	.378	M. 59	N. W	Dull, shry.
		A. 60	.666	A. 56		wind high.
	31	M. 45	.595	M. 56	W.	Warm, snsh
		A. 60	.456	A. 60		wind high.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE harvest is now nearly brought to a close in the earlier districts of Scotland, as well as throughout the greater part of England. With the exception of wheat, the crops are very generally complained of as deficient in quantity, and in some parts the quality also of the barley and oats is said to be inferior. The state of the markets tends to confirm this, for while wheat during the month of August has been at a medium about 5s. per quarter lower than in July, all other sorts of grain have supported their prices, and most of them are rising, in particular barley and beans. In the heat and drought of the summer, earliness of harvest, and, perhaps, also in the productiveness of the crops, there seems to be a considerable resemblance between this season and the year 1800, which, like the present, succeeded one of the worst harvests ever remembered. As fodder must be scarce, store cattle have fallen. The pastures, latterly, suffered much from the drought. In some places the stock had to be supplied with other food, and driven to a distance to water. Potatoes, we are sorry to learn, do not prove upon trial so productive as was once expected. There seems to be a great scarcity of this root, as well as of other vegetables in the London market; and we hear of large purchases being made for it in this neighbourhood.—*15th September.*

N. B.—WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—The Linlithgow boll, which is to be understood in the following tables where no particular measure is mentioned, is for wheat, beans, and peas, about two per cent. more than four bushels, or half an English quarter; and for barley and oats, something less than six Winchester bushels. But, though these are the standards of Scotland, the measures of every county varies a little from them; and even in the same county, two or more customary measures are found different from the standard, and from one another. The Stirlingshire measure, in the Glasgow table, is more than 8 per cent. above the Linlithgow wheat boll. The boll of oatmeal is 8 Dutch stones, or 140lb. avoirdupois, and the peck is a sixteenth part, or 8¾ lb. avoirdupois; but the peck of potatoes, in Edinburgh, ought to weigh 28 lb. The weight by which butcher meat is sold, is commonly the Dutch pound of $17\frac{1}{6}$ ounces,—the stone containing 16 of these pounds, and being thus equal to 1¼ stone avoirdupois. Hay is sold by the stone, weighing from 22 (which is the weight in Edinburgh) to 28 lb.; and butter by the lb. of as many ounces.

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CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck	1818.	Oatmeal. Bolls	Oatmeal. Peck.	B. & P. meal Bolls.	B. & P. meal Peck.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. d.	s. d.			s. d.		s. d.
Aug. 19	409	26 41	37 10	33 38	23 28	26 28	10 11	10	Aug. 18	305	1 7	45	1 4
26	369	25 46	37 1	36 40	23 27	26 28	10 11	10	25	301	1 7	48	1 4
Sept. 2	407	30 45	38 11	35 41	24 28	30 35	10 11	1 0	Sept. 1	233	1 8	36	1 5
9	476	33 46	40 8	36 41	25 27	30 35	10 11	10	8	347	1 8	43	1 5

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Americ.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scots.	Bns. & Pse. Stir.	Bns. & Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour 280 lbs.
	s. s. d.	s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Aug. 19	40 42 0	34 38	34 42	23 27	20 25	24 25	35 39	33 35	27	33	22 24	62 64
26	39 42 0	34 38	34 41	23 27	20 24	24 25	35 39	33 35	27	33	22 24	62 63
Sept. 2	40 42 6	34 38	34 41	24 28	23 26	25 27	35 39	40 46	27	33	22 28	62 63
9	40 42 6	34 38	34 42	24 32	24 27	25 27	42 45	40 46	30	35	24 28	62 63

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Aug. 21	550	25 41 0	36 8	26 34	20 27	23 28	23 28
28	556	25 43 0	37 0	26 40	20 26	25 30	26 34
Sept. 4	524	30 44 0	39 3	34 41	21 28	25 32	27 34
11	983	35 45 0	39 0	24 42	21 28	24 32	28 34

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Peck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
Aug. 17	23 0 24 6	1 7
24	23 0 24 6	1 6
31	24 0 26 0	1 7
Sept. 7	25 0 26 6	1 8

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pol	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280lb. Fine.	Flour, 280lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Aug. 17	70 84	44 48	40 68	30 40	38 42	70 76	65 72	68 72	54 58	70 75	65 70	13¼
24	60 90	— —	38 56	28 40	36 42	82 92	68 75	54 68	55 63	70 75	65 70	13¼
31	60 90	— —	40 60	28 40	36 42	88 92	68 75	54 68	55 56	70 75	65 70	13¼
Sept. 7	60 88	— —	42 70	30 36	33 42	88 92	68 75	40 90	55 70	70 75	65 70	13¼

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Fine, 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatm. 240 lb. Eng.	Oatm. 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Aug. 18	9 3 12 4	4 2 4 9	5 3 7 9	46 50	58 70	60 68	54 55	— —	38 47	41 42	30 38
25	9 3 12 6	4 4 4 10	5 6 8 0	46 50	60 74	68 72	54 55	— —	38 46	42 45	30 38
Sept. 1	9 6 12 8	4 4 4 10	7 0 8 6	46 50	65 84	74 78	54 55	— —	38 48	42 45	33 38
8	9 0 12 8	4 6 5 0	6 0 8 9	46 50	65 84	74 78	54 55	— —	38 48	43 45	35 40

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm. 140lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Aug. 8	82 3	52 7	51 3	35 10	66 8	59 3	37 7
15	79 11	50 4	50 9	34 6	68 0	58 3	35 9
22	79 2	51 7	51 3	34 6	69 0	59 10	36 9
29	80 1	52 5	53 3	34 3	70 5	62 8	36 8

Maritime Districts.

Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
A. 8	81 9	52 2	49 4	34 5	65 2	59 8
15	79 0	50 0	49 8	33 2	67 0	57 11
22	78 1	50 7	49 2	32 11	68 4	58 11
29	78 8	51 8	52 2	32 5	70 10	62 7

Aggregate Averages of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* is to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 83s. 7d.—Rye, 51s. 2d.—Barley, 49s. 9d.—Oats, 34s. 1d.—Beans, 62s. 11d.—Pease, 57s. 8d.
Oatmeal, 35s. 9d.—Rape Seed, 85s. 8d.

Average Prices of Grain in Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th August.

Wheat, 67s. 10d.—Rye, 58s. 3d.—Barley, 44s.—Oats, 30s. 11d.—Beans, 48s. 10d.—Pease, 48s. 6d.
Oatmeal, per boll, 25s. 10d.—Bear or Big, 38s. 9d.

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COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The demand for Muscovades has been limited, and prices have suffered little alteration, fluctuating perhaps from 1s. to 2s. per cwt. Foreign has been little in request; and no alteration in price can be stated. *Coffee* continues subject to great fluctuation. In the week ending the 18th ult. it declined 12s. to 15s. per cwt.; and on the 20th the prices were 1s. to 2s. per cwt. lower than on the 18th. The market is still heavy to-day; at a reduction of 2s. to 3s. per cwt. *Cotton* has been a favourite article of speculation; notwithstanding the India Company has declared 26,000 bags for sale on the 18th instant. The prices have advanced a little. To-day the market is again heavy.—The total imports into Great Britain this year, compared with 1817, during the same months, is as follows:—

	From 1st Jan. to 31st Aug. 1817.	1st Jan. to 31st Aug. 1818.
From the United States,	167,103	176,563
Brazil and Portugal,	51,625	112,753
East Indies, -	72,892	135,332
West Indies, &c.	31,266	28,277
	322,886	452,925

Making an increase this year of about 130,000 bags; and there is an increase of stock in the kingdom nearly in equal proportion. *Rum.*—There were considerable sales in the last week of August; prices rather higher; no Leewards offering under 3s. 3d. The demand has since subsided, and prices have fallen 1d. to 2d. per gallon. To-day there is little business doing, and prices nominal. *Tobacco* is in brisk demand, both to the trade and on speculation; and prices have improved. *Oils.*—The reports of the Davis' Straits fishery continuing indifferent, there has been a considerable advance on whale oil; Greenland about L.1. Sperm, cod, and seal oils are also considerably higher.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—The demand for *tallow* has been extensive since our last report, and prices advanced rapidly; 91s. was realized for yellow candle, and 1s. to 2s. higher was asked; but the demand has since subsided, and the market is again lower; for arrivals during the season 77s. *Hemp* and *flax* have also become in request, and prices are improving. *Brandy* is rather heavy; purchasers waiting the event of the vintage in France, which is reported to be indifferent; inferior descriptions may however be quoted a shade higher. There is no alteration in the prices of *Geneva.*

British Manufactures.—At Dudley, Stourbridge, &c. the iron trade was never known so brisk as it is at this moment; the foreign orders being so great, that they cannot be completed with sufficient celerity. At Aberdeen, an advance of from 10 to 15 per cent. has recently taken place in the prices of weaving. The excess of the revenue in the present quarter, beyond that in the corresponding quarter of last year, will be nearly L. 1,500,000.—*Sept.* 8.

Course of Exchange, London, Sept. 11.—Amsterdam, 37 : 10 B.2 U. Ditto at sight, 37 : 4. Rotterdam, 11 : 13 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 16 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 35 : 2 : 2½ U. Altona, 35 : 3 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 25 : 0 U. Bordeaux, 25 : 20. Frankfort on the Maine, 145 Ex. M. Madrid, 38½ effect. Cadiz, 38½ effect. Gibraltar, 34. Leghorn, 50½. Genoa, 46. Lisbon, 57½. Rio Janeiro, 67. Dublin, 9¾. per cent. Cork, 9¾.

Prices of Bullion per oz.—New doubloons, L.4 : 0 : 0. New dollars, L.0 : 5 : 3½. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 4½.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d.—Cork, or Dublin, 12s. 8d.—Belfast, 15s. 9d.—Hamburgh, 12s. 8d.—Madeira, 20s.—Jamaica, 30s.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from August 19 *to September* 9, 1818.

	Aug. 19th.	Aug. 26th.	Sept. 1st.	Sept. 9th
Bank stock,	273½	—	268½	—
3 per cent. reduced,	76½	76⅛	74¼	—
3 per cent. consols,	75¾	76¼	75½	75⅛
3½ per cent. (*new,*)	86⅛	86⅛	84¾	—
4 per cent. consols,	96	95	93½	—
5 per cent. navy annuities	105⅛	105⅛	103⅜	105⅝
India stock,	232	—	225	—
—— bonds,	87pr.	84pr.	78pr.	86pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	18 20pr.	19pr.	18 20pr.	18 20pr.
—— 3d.	18pr.	—	17 18pr.	—
Consols for acct.	75½	76¼	73½	76¾
French 5 per cents.	76fr 0c.	79fr. 15c.	79fr. 70c.	79fr.25c.

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PRICES CURRENT.—Sept. 12.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 5d	—
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 4	3 6
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Sugar, *Musc.* cwt.								
B. P. Dry Brown,	80	—	78	81	73	80	80	82
Fine and very fine,	92	96	—	—	89	92	88	93
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	42	50	46	48
White,	—	—	—	—	53	61	60	63
Refined, Double Loaves,	150	160	—	—	—	—	1 3 (lb.)	1 5
Powder ditto,	124	126	—	—	—	—	—	—
Single ditto,	120	122	119	124	124	126	—	—
Small Lumps,	116	118	114	116	126	128	—	—
Large ditto,	114	115	110	112	114	119	114	—
Crushed Lumps,	—	67	66	67	70	72	—	—
Molasses, British,	46	47	43	45	41 6	—	45	—
Coffee, *Jamaica*,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ord. good, and fine ord.	144	156	142	155	140	148	144	148
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	164	168	171	175
Dutch, Tringe & very ord.	138	140	—	—	138	140	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	142	150	—	—	142	150	105	130
St Domingo,	154	158	—	—	147	150	—	—
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	—	11½	10½	11	—	10½	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 10d	4	3 9	3 10	3 6	4 0	3s 5d	3s 8d
Brandy, gal.	9s	10	—	—	—	—	8 2	8 6
Geneva,	3s 7d	3 9	—	—	—	—	3 8	3 9
Aqua,	8	8 3	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	60	64	—	—	—	—	50 0	55 0
Portugal Red, pipe,	48	54	—	—	—	—	46 0	52 0
Spanish White, butt.	34	55	—	—	—	—	26 0	60 0
Teneriffe, pipe,	30	35	—	—	—	—	—	—
Madeira,	60	70	—	—	—	—	40	45
Logwood, Jamaica, ton,	£9	—	8 5	9 10	8 10	8 15	£8 15	£8 16
Honduras,	9 9	—	8 10	9 0	8 15	9 0	9 0	—
Campeachy,	10	—	9	10 0	9 10	10 0	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	11	—	—	—	10 0	11 10	£11 0	£12 0
Cuba,	14	—	—	—	14 0	14 10	12 0	14 0
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d	11 6	8 6	9 6	—	—	11s 0d	1 1s 6d
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2s 2	2 3	—	—	2 4	2 8	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 5	4 6	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 4	1 8d	0 10	1 8	1 4	1 6	1s 2½d	1s 4d
Tar, American, brl.	—	—	—	—	15 0	16 6	18	22
Archangel,	22	23	—	—	17 6	18 0	20 6	—
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	90	91	92	95	94	—	88	—
Home melted, cwt.	88	91	—	—	—	—	112	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ton,	50	51	50	51	—	—	50	—
Petersburgh Clean,	49	50	50	51	48	50	49	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	76	78	—	—	—	—	80	82
Dutch,	60	120	—	—	—	—	80	81
Irish,	56	66	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	110	115	—	—	—	—	110	—
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	15 0	16 0	—	—	—	—	14	15
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	50	52	—	—	—	—	52	—
Montreal ditto, cwt.	60	61	60	—	58	—	62	63
Pot,	54	55	52	54	50	51 6	54	—
Oil, Whale, tun,	45	—	43	45	44	—	33	35
Cod,	80 (p. brl.)	—	—	—	40	42	36	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	11	12	12¼	13	0 9	0 11	1s 1d	1s 2d
inferior,	9	10	9½	10½	0 7	—	9	9½
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 8	1 9½	1 7½	1 9½	—	—
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 10	4 0	3 4	3 6	—	—
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 11	2 2	1 10	2 3	1 11	2 2
Pernambuco,	—	—	2 2½	2 3½	2 1	2 2	2 1½	2 2½
Maranham,	—	—	2 1½	2 2	1 11½	2 0½	2 0	2 0½

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ALPHABETICAL LIST of ENGLISH BANKRUPTS, announced in August 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Abbott, J. London, butcher
Abbott, W. London, butcher
Ashby, W. Godmanchester, miller
Blunt, C. London, optician
Barlow, J. H. Middlesex, jeweller
Bentley, J., and J. Beck, London, watchmakers
Breese, J. Caerweys, Montgomery, grocer
Bousfield, W. London, woollen-draper
Bruford, C. London, cabinet-maker
Burton, W. Hinckley, Leicester, hosier
Buckland, M. Bayswater, Middlesex, victualler
Churcher, J. Bromley, Kent, cordwainer
Chorley, J. Chorley, Lancaster, joiner
Durand, J. N. London, merchant
Devereux, F., and M. Lambert, London, merchants
Frost, J. St Albans, Hertford, linen-draper
Flower, T. London, jeweller
Fitton, J. Gosport, dealer
Finley, T. H. Whittle Hills, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer
Griffiths, J. Bristol, victualler
Houlbrooke, T. London, linen-draper
Hearne, J. Bristol, calenderer
Harcourt, J. Chard, Somerset, banker
Hyne, R. senior, Dartmouth, merchant
James, M. London, livery-stable-keeper
James, W. London, merchant
Karpeles, R. Dover, jeweller
Ker, R. Kingston-upon-Hull and York, merchant
Lapage, S. London, dealer
Leigh, W. London, merchant
Lumley, W. London, wine-merchant
Lear, F. Strand, Middlesex, brush-maker
Love, J. E. Evesham, Worcester, jeweller
Marshall, J. Sheffield, shoemaker
Moran, T. Holyhead, Anglesea, innkeeper
Marshall, E. Aldington, Kent, factor
Massar, A. London, merchant
Page, G. London, silk-mercer
Prout, A. Truro, Cornwall, grocer
Penn, F. junior, Walthamstow, Essex, plumber
Ramsay, J. London, merchant
Ray, R. Norwich, grocer
Ross, J. London, provision-merchant
Salisbury, J. and S. Liverpool, sail-makers
Smith, W. Leicester, woolstapler
Sporner, R. London, woollen-draper
Thorogood, C. Strand, Middlesex, dealer
Varley, T. Huddersfield, woollen-card-manufacturer
Wakefield, J. City Road, Middlesex, dealer
Walker, S. jun. Manchester, grocer
Walker, J. Neithorp, Banbury, collar-maker
Whitfield, J. Old Street, Middlesex, coal-merchant
Wilkins, S. Buckingham and Bermondsey, fellmonger

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTS and DIVIDENDS, announced in August 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Chalmers, David, and Company, Lockerbie, linen and woollen-drapers
Dowie, Robert, Leith, wright
Fergus and Kidston, Glasgow, wholesale grocers
Fetter, James Robert, St Andrew's, corn-merchant
Gardner, J. and J. Glasgow, mathematical instrument makers
M'Donald, Alexander, Leith, builder
Miller, Alexander and Company, Leith, merchants
Mitchell, John, Glasgow, merchant
Scandret, James, Peterhead, painter and glazier
Wilson, John, senior, Glasgow, grocer

DIVIDENDS.

Donald, William, Greenock, merchant; by the trustee there, 25d September
Donaldson, George, Edinburgh, draper; by W. Scott, accountant there, 3d October
Hood, John, and John Hood and Company, Glasgow; by Mr Jeffray, 14, Stirling Square there, 1st September
Miller, James, Glasgow, merchant; by Robert Aitken, merchant there, 1st September
Mitchell, Alexander, Fiddesbeg of Foveran, farmer and cattle-dealer; by D. Hutcheon, advocate in Aberdeen, 16th September
Mitchell, Colin and Company, Perth, publishers; by Patrick Sangster there, 23d September
Monteath, Duncan, and Company, Glasgow, grocers; by G. Sanderson, accountant there, 5th September
Sim, Walter, and Company, Aberdeen, grain-merchants; by John Duguid, advocate there, 18th September

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

June 30. At Knowsouth, the lady of William Oliver, Esq. of Dinlabyre, a son.

July 3. At Shandwick Place, Edinburgh, Mrs Miller of Glenlee, a son.

— At Stranraer, the lady of Colonel Macnair, 90th Regiment, a son.

8. At Deal, the lady of Captain Macculloch, of his Majesty's ship Severn, a son.

12. At No. 51, George Street, the lady of Captain Buller, 88th Regiment, a daughter.

— At Shandwick Place, Edinburgh, the lady of Major James Lee, a daughter.

13. At Xeres, in Spain, the lady of John David Gordon, Esq. younger of Wardhouse, Aberdeenshire, a son.

20. At her house, Upper Seymour Street, London, Viscountess Torrington, a son.

22. At Airdlamont, the lady of Colonel Lamont of Lamont, a son.

24. At Durie, Mrs Christie, a son.

25. At Teviotbank, the Hon. Mrs Elliot, a son.

26. In George Street, Edinburgh, Lady Anne Wardlaw, a daughter.

— In Upper Baker Street, Portman Square, London, the lady of D. C. Cameron, Esq. a son.

27. At Cargen, the lady of William Stothert of Cargen, Esq. a daughter.

30. At Edinburgh, the lady of Major-General Balfour, a daughter.

August 1. At Glengyle, Mrs Macgregor junior of Glengyle, a son and heir.

2. The Princess of Orange, of a son.

3. At Houghton-le-Spring, Durham, the lady of Hope Steuart, Esq. of Ballechin, a daughter.

— At Munster Castle, Cumberland, the lady of Lord Lindsay, of a daughter.

7. The lady of James Wedderburn, Esq.

his Majesty's Solicitor-General for Scotland, a daughter.

8. Mrs Bridges, Duke Street, Edinburgh, a daughter.

9. The lady of John Anstruther Thomson, Esq. of Charlton, a son.

12. At Grovehouse, Blackheath, the Right Hon. the Countess of Huntingdon, a son.—We are authorized to say, it is Lord Huntingdon's intention to commemorate his succession to the title, by naming this boy Robin Hood.—*Courier.*

14. At the chateau of Neuilly, the Duchess of Orleans, of a son.

16. At Worthing, the lady of James Grant, Esq. a son and heir.

17. At Arbuthnott-house, the Viscountess of Arbuthnott, a daughter.

— At Edinburgh, the lady of William Robertson, Esq. Great King Street, a daughter.

— At Dublin, Lady Manners, a son and heir.

19. At Rosiere, near Lyndhurst, the Countess of Erroll, a daughter.

22. At Aytoun-house, Mrs Fordyce of Aytoun, a daughter.

25. At Tullamore, Ireland, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Martin Lindsay, (78th regiment) of Halbeath, a son.

26. The lady of Major Alexander Mackay, Great King Street, a daughter.

28. At Cockairney-house, Fifeshire, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Moubray, a son.

Lately, At Gibraltar, the lady of Deputy Commissary-General John Mackenzie, a son.

At Gordonhall, the lady of Sir James Alex. Gordon, R.N., K.C.B. a daughter.

The wife of a shepherd, employed by Mr Hawkins of Newport, Monmouthshire, of two boys and two girls, which are in a thriving way. The parents are poor, and keep them in coal-baskets instead of cradles.

MARRIAGES.

July 23. At Banff, the Rev. Alexander Bruce, episcopal clergyman, Banff, to Dorothea Mary, eldest daughter of Robert Bartlett, Esq. of Limehouse, London.

28. At Dunkirk, Samuel Christian, Esq. of Amsterdam, fourth son of Joseph Christian, Esq. of London, to Georgette Susanne Gregorie, youngest daughter of George Gregorie, Esq. of Ostend.

29. At Barrisdale, Colonel Cameron, of the 95th, or rifle corps, to Miss Macdonell, only daughter of Coll Macdonell, Esq. of Barrisdale.

Aug. 4. At Linton, Prestonkirk, Henry Dinning, Esq. Newlands, Belford, to Miss Grace Rennie, Linton.

5. At Whitehaven, Monsieur Lecomte, only son of Monsieur le Baron de Lecomte, of Touraine, in France, to Caroline Margaret, only child of William Campbell Heatly, Esq. Captain and Adjutant of the Whitehaven militia, and third cousin to his Grace the Duke of Argyle.

11. At Green Cottage, near Elgin, Lachlan Mackintosh, Esq. of Raigmore, to Margaret, daughter of Sir Archibald Dunbar, Bart. of Northfield.

— At Braidwood, Mr Andrew Waugh, writer in Edinburgh, to Margaret, third daughter of George Ferme, Esq. Braidwood.

12. At Fort William, Thomas Macdonald, Esq. writer in Fort William, to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Lieut. Colonel John Cameron of Achnasaul.

15. Michael Bruce, Esq. to Lady Parker, widow of Captain Sir Peter Parker, Bart. of the royal navy.

20. At Dumfries, Captain Dugald Stewart, of the 1st battalion Royal Marines, to Miss Dalziel, of Glenae.

24. At Portobello, John Murray, Esq. W.S. to Miss Ann Jane Borland, youngest daughter of the late James Borland, Esq. Glasgow.

— At Burnbank, William Weir, Esq. of the Bombay medical establishment, to Ann, eldest daughter of the late Mr John Torrance, Hamilton.

September 1. At Boreland, John Forbes, Esq. surgeon, R.N. to Miss Mary Belches Campbell, daughter of John Campbell, Esq. of Boreland.

Lately. At Edinburgh, Christopher Kane, M.D. late of the medical staff of the Mediterranean army, to Catharine Margaret Olympia, daughter of the late Governor Campbell of Fort George, and of Melford, in Argyllshire.

DEATHS.

Feb. 13. At Calcutta, James Rattray, Esq. second in the East India Company's civil service, judge of the circuit in the Dacca division, and eldest son of the late James Rattray of Arthurstone.

May 4. Of a violent dysentery, which carried him off in the short space of two days, Mr Henry Alexander, the colonial secretary of the Cape of Good Hope.

30. At Barbadoes, of an apoplectic fit, the Hon. George Maynard, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and one of his Majesty's council in that island. He was proceeding home, when he fell off his horse, and, as was supposed, immediately expired.

June 15. In Ruthwell village, Dumfriesshire, William Gillespie, an old Chelsea pensioner. By his own account he was 108 years of age, having been born in the year 1710. His discharge, however, which is dated in 1763, and characterizes him as being then "worn out in the service," makes him a few years younger, but still upwards of 100. He was a native of Ireland, which place he left when very young, and hav-

ing enlisted in the Enniskillen dragoons, he served in the German wars under Lord Stair, in the years 1743-4. On the breaking out of the rebellion his regiment was recalled, and at the fatal battle of Prestonpans, he gallantly saved from falling into the hands of the enemy, a stand of colours which had been abandoned on the field. The colours were lying by the side of an ensign who had just breathed his last. Gillespie took them up, and seeing the celebrated Colonel Gardiner, who had then received his death-wound, reclining on a bank at a little distance, he went up to him and asked his commands:—"Save yourself" was all that the good man could say; on which Gillespie instantly mounted his horse, and, through a shower of balls, from a party of the rebels who were in possession of the public road, reached a place of safety with his prize. The old man delighted to recount this incident, and, as he talked of the dangers of the field, the fire of youth again glanced in his eye. He was naturally of a robust make, but for several years past the hand of age had bent his form, and forced him to support his steps with a staff. He continued, however, to walk about the neighbourhood till within a few days of his death.

25. At Springfield, near Charleville, county of Cork, the Right Hon. Baron Muskerry, Governor and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Limerick, and colonel of the county of Limerick Militia, &c.

26. At Aberdeen, in the 63d year of his age, Mr Lewis Nicol, hair-dresser. He has made the following charitable bequests: To the Infirmary of Aberdeen, L. 5, 5s.—to the Lunatic Asylum, ditto, L. 5, 5s.—to the Sick Man's Society, Old Aberdeen, L. 5, 5s.

— At Aberdeen, Janet Youngson, at the advanced age of 101 years. She was a native of the parish of Logie, and was able to go about until a day or two before her death, being on the streets on Friday se'ennight. Her mother, Margaret Milne, a native of the neighbouring parish of Foveran, lived also to the age of 101.

July 18. At the manse of Buncle, the Rev. John Campbell, minister of that parish.

19. At Ferney Green, Westmoreland, Robert Allan, Esq. banker in Edinburgh, aged 72.

22. At London, William Morrison, Esq. late of Calcutta. He has bequeathed to the poor of his native parish of Campsie L. 100; to the British and Foreign Bible Society L. 500; and to the Society in Calcutta for educating the Native Indians L. 100.

24. At the manse of Glenmuick, the Rev. George Brown, minister of the united parishes of Glenmuik, Glengarden, and Tullich.

24. At Argyll House, London, the Right Hon. Lady Caroline Catherine Gordon, second daughter of the Earl of Aberdeen.

26. At Edinburgh, William Jeffrey, Esq.

— At Kilgraston House, in the 73d year of his age, Francis Grant, Esq. of Kilgraston.

27. At Paisley, the Rev. Joseph Kitchen, one of the ministers of the Wesleyan connexion, in the 48th year of his age, and 19th of his ministry.

— At New Galloway, after a tedious illness, attended with the most excruciating pain, Mr Robert Heron, weaver, aged 77. He was father to Major Heron, who fell some years ago at the taking of the Isle of Bourbon, and uncle to the unfortunate historian Robert Heron, who died of a broken heart, at London, in the year 1807.

30. At Brompton, in the 75th year of her age, Miss Pope, of Newman Street, formerly of the Theatre-Royal, Drury-Lane.

31. At Killeshieran, Lismore, the Right Rev. Dr Æneas Chisholm.

— At his house, St James's Square, London, Lord Anson. His Lordship was born the 17th of February 1767, and married the 15th September 1794, to Ann Margaret, second daughter of Thomas William Coke, of Holkham, in Norfolk, Esq. by Jane, daughter of Lennox Napier, Esq. He is succeeded in his titles and estate by his eldest son, Thomas William, now Lord Anson, born October 20. 1795.

Aug. 1. At Baledgarno, James Gourley, Esq. in the 83d year of his age.

— At Edinburgh, Mr George Fordyce, writer there.

2. At Balcaskie, Sir Robert Anstruther of Balcaskie, Baronet.

— At Port-Glasgow, Robert Paton, Esq. writer.

4. At Galway, Ireland, in a room occupied by the band of the 77th regiment, where he had been maintained the last two months, and very humanely attended by three people of his colour, Molyneux, the celebrated pugilist.

5. In London, after a lingering illness, the Right Hon. General Lord Muncaster, aged 73. His Lordship inherited the title and estates on the death of his brother in 1813, and is succeeded in both by his only son, the Hon. Lowther Augustus John Penington, a minor.

— At Edinburgh, Admiral Alexander Graeme, of Graemshall.

6. At Brighton, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Eyre, daughter of the Earl of Newburgh.

— At London, Gilbert Macleod, Esq. formerly of the East India Company's Bengal medical establishment.

— At Warsovia, Lieutenant-General Mickrelsky, at the age of 105 years. His

first entry into the profession of arms was in the service of the Empress Anne and Elizabeth of Russia, under the command of Field-Marshal Munich. He then passed into the Saxon service, and served every campaign of the seven years' war. He afterwards fought under the banners of Stanislaus, and did not quit the army till he had attained the age of 80 years.

6. At the Ville of Dunkirk, near Boughton-under-the-Blean, David Fergusson, aged 124. Fergusson was a Scotsman, but had resided in the Ville of Dunkirk between 50 and 60 years; he was, until within a few years back, a very industrious, active, and hard-working labourer. For the last four or five years of his life he had kept his bed; he was, however, able to sit up, to take his meals, and to converse most cheerfully with his numerous visitors, enjoying very good health: about a quarter of an hour before his death he was helped to a bason of broth, which he partook of heartily, but observed that he thought he was going to die; after taking the broth he laid himself back upon his pillow, and his countenance underwent a slight change, when he breathed his last without a struggle. He was married in the year 1761, at St Mildred's, Canterbury, to Susan Cedham, who has long since been dead, and he had no children. He was always esteemed by his neighbours as a most cheerful companion, and was accustomed to relate many odd stories and anecdotes about Queen Anne, George I. and II.

7. In London, in his 50th year, Captain Henry Gordon, brother of the late Major James Gordon, of Northwood, in the Isle of Wight.

8. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Walter Charteris, second son of the Earl of Wemyss and March.

11. At Irvine, in the 79th year of his age, James Innes, Esq. of Warrix.

12. At Coleraine, in the 62d year of his age, John Cuthbert, Esq. Surveyor-General of Customs.—He had retired to rest in apparent good health and excellent spirits, and was found dead in his bed on the following morning.

— At Hayfield, the Rev. F. M'Lagan, minister of Melrose.

14. At Kilmarnock, at the advanced age of 76, John M'Rae, cooper there. He was only once married, but has left behind him 12 children, 69 grand-children, and 5 great-grand-children, in all 86 descendants.

— At Aberdeen, in the 70th year of her age, Mrs Chalmers, widow of the late Mr James Chalmers, printer in Aberdeen.

— At Paris, M. Millin, a learned antiquary, well known to and much esteemed by the literati of Europe, with whom he maintained an extensive correspondence.

16. At Brighton, John Palmer, Esq. the inventor of the mail coach system. He had been for some time in a very indifferent state of health, and he died at an advanced age, universally lamented, as well for his public services as his personal merits.

— At Carphin, John Rait, Esq. of Carphin.

18. At her cottage, near Craigo, Miss Helen Carnegie, sister of the late Thomas Carnegie, Esq. of Craigo, in the 92d year of her age.

20. At Castlehill, near Dunfermline, Mrs Begbie, wife of Patrick Begbie, Esq. of Castlehill.

21. At Littlecott, Berkshire, Colonel Kellie, C. B. Lieutenant Colonel of his Majesty's 24th regiment.

— At Pimlico, G. C. Ashley, Esq. the celebrated performer on the violin.

22. At London, Capt. Henry Halkett, fourth son of the late Sir John Halkett, Bart. of Pitfirrane.

23. At Perth, George Keir, Esq. of Millearn, M. D. formerly of the Hon. East India Company's Presidency, Bombay.

— At Pitkaithley Wells, Mr Charles Ritchie, ironmonger, Edinburgh.

24. At Sandridge Lodge, in Wiltshire, Lord Audley, in the 61st year of his age. His Lordship was nephew to the late Earl of Castlehaven, and succeeded, on his decease, to the Barony of Heleigh, in Staffordshire.—His Lordship's first lady was the third daughter of Lord Delaval, and the present Lady Dowager Audley, his second wife, was the widow of the gallant Colonel Moorhouse, who fell at the siege of Bangalore. His Lordship's only son, the Hon. John Tuchet, succeeds to the title and estates.

— At Edinburgh, Mr James West, late leather-merchant, Netherbow, aged 87.

25. At Milton of Durno, in the 78th year of his age, James Garioch, Esq. of Gariochsford.

— At London, William Cotterell, Esq. Sword Bearer of the City of London. Mr C. was in his 70th year, and had held the office of sword bearer upwards of 40 years.

26. At St Germain en Laye, the Princess of Montmorency, at the age of 85 years.

— At Glasgow in the 73d year of his age, Mr John M'Gilchrist, merchant.

— At Dalesford House, Worcestershire, in his 86th year, the Right Hon. Warren Hastings, late Governor-General of Bengal, Doctor of Civil Law, and one of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council.

30. At Canaan Grove, Edinburgh, Robert Wilson, Esq. accountant in Edinburgh.

— At Dumfries, Thomas Clark, Esq. Adjutant of the Dumfries-shire militia.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

OCTOBER 1818.

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EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND COMPANY.

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HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. Nov.		Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. Nov.		Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Su.	1	3	40	4	3	M.	16	3	42	4	0
M.	2	4	27	4	53	Tu.	17	4	18	4	36
Tu.	3	5	19	5	48	W.	18	4	54	5	20
W.	4	6	19	6	55	Th.	19	5	45	6	11
Th.	5	7	33	8	14	Fr.	20	6	40	7	13
Fr.	6	8	51	9	32	Sa.	21	7	45	8	23
Sa.	7	10	7	10	38	Su.	22	8	58	9	33
Su.	8	11	6	11	32	M.	23	10	6	10	34
M.	9	11	53	12	16	Tu.	24	11	1	11	28
Tu.	10	12	35	12	53	W.	25	11	54	12	18
W.	11			1	12	Th.	26	12	43		
Th.	12	1	30	1	46	Fr.	27	1	8	1	32
Fr.	13	2	4	2	20	Sa.	28	1	56	2	21
Sa.	14	2	38	2	54	Su.	29	2	45	3	10
Su.	15	3	8	3	26	M.	30	3	35	4	1

MOON'S PHASES.

Mean Time.

First Quarter, Nov. 5. 55 *m.* past 8 morn.
Full Moon, —— 12. 20 —— 9 even.
Last Quarter, —— 21. 2 —— 2 morn.
New Moon, —— 28. 2 —— 4 morn.

TERMS, &c.

Nov. 2. Duke of Kent born.
5. Gunpowder plot.
11. Martinmas day.
12. Court of Session sits.
30. St Andrew.

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

OCTOBER 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

REMARKS ON DR BROWN'S THEORY OF CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Demonstrations of Cause and Effect, though they still continue to *figure* in some of the shop windows of this celebrated metropolis, have rather, we fear, been losing their attractions of late, with that portion even of our reading population, who look farther than the windows of our booksellers' or print-shops. The middle of last century was unquestionably the time when speculations of this nature were chiefly in vogue in this country. The transcendent genius of the greatest of our dialecticians had then impressed a movement, conformable to its own fantastic whims, upon the activity and emulation of all those kindred spirits who usually attend the march of genius; and, while the young and inquisitive gave themselves fearlessly up to the indulgence of a philosophical or metaphysical scepticism, a host of veteran spirits stood dauntlessly forward in defence of those bulwarks which had been supposed to guard not merely our religious and moral distinctions, but the very existence and permanency of "common sense." The remarkable agitation of this period, however, like remarkable agitations of all other kinds, soon passed away. Europe was awakening throughout all her departments, to new views of philosophic truth, and to new prospects of scientific research. The enthusiasm and activity which such prospects awakened, were rapidly communicated to the inquisitive and ambitious also of this literary country; and for the uninviting disquisitions of Berkeley and Hume, and even the sounder logic of Reid and of Campbell, there were substituted as subjects of universal curiosity, the regenerated doctrines of chemistry and of political economy; the recent discoveries of the continental philosophers respecting the arrangement and formation of the crust of our globe, or the history and character of that new species of literature which, amidst all the tumult of revolutionary wars, had lately sprung up in the heart of Germany.

We have already said, that we include in the account now given the recent history of literary pursuits, to a great extent at least, even in our own country; and, if we may consider the contents of such important periodical works as our own to be correct expositors of the tastes and pursuits of the age, we should suppose, undoubtedly, that the active prosecutors of learning in this metropolis were either busied in talking everlastingly, and in a style of transcendant froth, about the merits and prospects of our living poets, or in searching amidst the mouldy contents of the Advocates' Library for elucidations of the former history, or of the past state of manners of this country. Now, all such things, we admit, are very good in their place, and, as we really consider the present state of poetry in this island to be a very promising indication of the future glories which are destined to encompass it, and are equally persuaded, that the preservation of the records of our an-

cient manners is, at the present moment particularly, one of the most important objects which our scholars can propose to themselves, we are glad to see both these pursuits engaged in with so much ardour. Yet we cannot but feel the deepest regret that that science, which is peculiarly, and by universal consent, our own, not only from the adaptation of our minds to its successful cultivation, but from the actual benefits which we have already conferred upon it, should have suffered amidst the ardour of our other pursuits, even a temporary loss of the attention which it deserved. The object of investigation presented to the attention of the philosophic world by what has been denominated the Philosophy of the Human Mind, is one of the most astonishing and attractive which it is possible to contemplate; all the wonders and glories of that internal world, from the reflected light of which the whole beauty, and grandeur, and interest, of the material scenery around us is derived, were here presented as the subjects of investigation, and mankind were permitted to see that their only satisfactory solution of all the mysteries which had formerly delighted and perplexed them, must be found in the exposition of those laws and processes of thought which constitute by far the highest wonder and glory of our condition. What had already been achieved in this great enterprise was also well adapted to sustain our hopes of future success; some of the most remarkable phenomena of this internal world had received a satisfactory and most engaging solution; appearances both in the material and intellectual system, which had puzzled the understandings of the finest spirits of antiquity, had suddenly been irradiated by a blaze of light;—and, above every thing else which had been achieved, the limits and laws of the human understanding had been stated with a clearness which seemed effectually to preclude the hazard of our ever being far misled, in any subsequent speculations, into those visionary regions of hypothesis and absurdity in which the most enlightened inquirers of former days had wasted their exertions. As a process of discipline to the faculties of the understanding, nothing could be better adapted to give them vigour and consistency than this course of study; and the fact accordingly has been, that, in the works of those who have been thoroughly embued with this superior philosophy, there is uniformly found not only a depth and illumination, but a richness and masterly beauty which we never perceive in the compositions of those who are less aware of the true rules of investigation, and who are incapable, therefore, of sustaining their efforts with the same majestic regularity and freedom.

It was to the author of the work which is now before us, that we have always looked, if not for the restoration of that love of the Philosophy of the Human Mind, the decay of which we have now been lamenting, at least for some such elucidation of its principles and objects as might furnish the most important facilities for the future investigations of a more philosophic generation. The metaphysical career of this writer was begun while he was yet a stripling of very slender growth, by a work in answer to the Zoonomia of Darwin, which at once stamped his character as not only a devoted admirer of the science, but the destined champion, by his unparalleled subtlety, of all its victories and honours with the generation that was arising. When, at a later period, he had obtained the situation for which this early indication of his talents had destined him, the hopes which had been awaked seemed to have acquired a right of being fulfilled, and though his public prelections have always been adequate to the early promise he had so auspiciously given, it was not without some disappointment that we have beheld him apparently more anxious to obtain the character of a poet or fine writer, than to promote the advancement of the science he superintended, and rather amusing himself with the effusions of his fancy, than devoting himself to the rearing of a philosophic system with that singleness of purpose, and undiminished warmth of enthusiasm, which seemed necessary for the accomplishment of so great an achievement. We knew, at the same time, that a cultivated fancy, and an acquaintance with the whole range of polite learning, were requisites of the most valuable importance to the successful prosecution of the object which

we desired, and we were, therefore, willing to hope, that the present studies of this author (if they were indeed his studies, and not rather occasional relaxations from more serious pursuits) might eventually be found to be of great advantage in enabling him finally to rear not only a solid and well compacted edifice, but a temple, of which all the pillars should be of polished beauty, and all the decorations of surpassing workmanship.

It is a remarkable fact in the history of science, that most of the great works by which its boundaries have been extended, have originated rather in accidental thoughts which had struck the minds of their authors, and which they considered likely to afford materials only for an interesting essay, than in any premeditated design of finally extending their work to its ultimate proportions. If our recollection does not very much deceive us, Mr Stewart has hinted, in some one of his publications, that those many splendid speculations with which he has enriched his science, originated in hints struck out in an essay which, when a very young man, he had happened to read to a private philosophical society of this city. We know also, from the avowal of Dr Reid, that, after he had long been bewildered amidst the tangled metaphysics of his earlier days, he happened accidentally to ask himself what evidence he had for the existence of those ideas, species, or shadowy patterns of things, which were then regarded as having supplanted all substantial and permanent natures; and every person acquainted with his works knows, accordingly, that the whole superstructure, by the rearing of which he did so much to vindicate philosophy from the reproaches of the scornful, was completed by his successive efforts to solve the problem he had thus casually proposed to himself. Something of the same kind has happened in the case of the work which has given occasion to these reflections. The greatest debate which has taken place in this city since it ceased to be the capital of an independent kingdom, occurred, at the distance of but a few years, in discussing the question which forms the theme of the work under review; and no person who witnessed that debate will ever recollect it without a proud veneration for a country which was capable of assembling so much true talent as was then displayed on both sides of the question. Our author, who seemed called by his early proficiency to be no passive spectator of so important a contest, was induced, accordingly, to offer his exertions for enlightening the public mind on that occasion; and among the many able works which were then published, there was none which, for pure metaphysical ability at least, could be considered as equal to it. In a subsequent edition, this earliest work was extended to the discussion of some questions connected with the subject, which seemed worthy of being more fully and carefully considered; and at last, after several years of more matured examination, the work has taken the shape which it now bears, and may be considered as an exposition of the author's opinions on all the various topics which this subject embraces.

Of the work itself we will now say generally, that it appears to us to be by far the ablest, most original, and, so far as execution merely is concerned, the most noble performance that we have met with for a long time. As a proof of the author's metaphysical talents, it has fulfilled completely whatever we expected of him, and evinces, beyond all controversy, that his former productions were not the consequences of any extraordinary effort merely, but were the unforced effusions of a mind gifted with the talent of subtle discrimination above those of all his contemporaries. As a discussion, too, of the fundamental position which he has adopted, nothing, we apprehend, could be more masterly and ingenious; while the style of the work is at once pure and elegant, never deviating by any luxuriance of diction from the path leading most directly to the object in view, yet sufficiently adorned with all the ornaments of a chaste and classical taste; and sometimes rising into a philosophical sublimity that seems to exhibit the universe under an aspect different from any in which we had formerly beheld it. It is altogether, in short, a treat of the very richest kind to the lovers of metaphysical and analytical investigation; and, though we are very far from wishing that all our readers should forthwith purchase

and peruse this work, we think, undoubtedly, that every liberal scholar ought to be acquainted with it. While, however, we say thus much for the talent and manner of the work, we do it always with a reservation as to the fundamental tenet which it is meant to establish,—indeed, so utterly at variance does this position appear to us to be with all our essential feelings and most irresistible convictions upon the subject, that, notwithstanding all the earnestness with which it is stated by our author, and all the wonderful subtlety by which he has endeavoured to support it, we cannot bring ourselves to believe that it is regarded by himself with that perfect confidence at least which his language and manner might seem to imply.

We do not think ourselves called upon, however, in consequence of these observations, to enter into any minute and detailed refutation of our author's opinions. Such a disquisition would obviously be unsuitable to the purpose and general plan of our work; and, fortunately, we are relieved from so irksome a task by the very satisfactory consideration, that what to us at least appears to be a successful refutation of it is already in the hands of every metaphysical reader. For it ought to be remarked, that the theory of Power or Causation here defended, is avowedly that which was long ago proposed by Hume, and which, from his days, till the period at which we ourselves live, has been a constant subject of dispute with metaphysical inquirers. In the pages of our author, indeed, this theory is delivered with a precision of language, and with a power of analytical research, which did not belong, in the same degree, to its original proposer. It is purged also from some erroneous views and solutions which the scepticism of Hume had intermingled with the speculation; and it is extended also to a variety of subjects of the very highest interest, which did not perhaps enter into the contemplation of Hume, or which he was incapable of reducing under the survey of his doctrine. Essentially and avowedly, however, the two speculations are coincident, and our author only professes to consider his work as reflective of the lights which Hume has given. Now, every reader of metaphysics knows, that the fundamental tenets of Hume's doctrine have already been ably and minutely examined by Dr Reid, and that the refutation given by that philosopher has ever been considered as a triumphant vindication of the common feelings of mankind upon this point. It is sufficient, therefore, for our purpose, to remark, that the great and pervading error of Dr Brown's book lies in the definition which he has given, first of Causation or Power, as signifying merely an invariable sequence; and, secondly, of Will or Volition, as being, in every respect, synonymous with simple desire. Now, we ask any man of an unprejudiced mind, and capable of reflecting upon the ideas which he entertains, to compare either of these definitions with the ideas which he feels to arise in his mind when the words *Power* and *Will* are employed by him, and after such an examination to say, whether the definitions here given embrace all the elements of the notions he has formed. Is Power simply and exclusively an invariable sequence of events? or does it not rather (far more than this *effect* of its exertion) involve the idea of an active energy, which cannot indeed be defined, because our idea of power is essentially a simple idea, but which we feel to be necessary to the production of every sequence, and which that sequence, therefore, does not constitute, but of which it is only the effect and sign? And is Will, in every respect, the same, and synonymous with desire? In the vagueness of common language, indeed, we sometimes say, *I desire to move my arm*, or *I will to move it*. But when language is employed with metaphysical precision, do we not allow, and is it not expressly stated by our author, that Desire uniformly implies the existence of something pleasing or delightful, while the mere movement of my arm may be a matter of the utmost indifference, though I may yet be strongly determined, by an impulse of my will, to produce the movement which is thus indifferent? And does not the use of this term invariably imply, not merely that we are conscious of an *intention* of producing the action willed, and have a *confidence* that the action will follow our will, but that we are further conscious of a *deliberate* and *mental effort* made use of for this purpose? According to our

author, however, will is simply desire, and power or causation is simply uniformity of sequence,—the most important part by far, therefore, of both ideas or processes is omitted in his definition, and this omission is that great fallacy which pervades and vitiates the whole theory.

We do not mean to enter upon an examination of the particular arguments by which our author has endeavoured to support his doctrines, because such an examination, we have already said, is unsuitable to the purpose of our Miscellany, and because we are persuaded that an attention to the hints we have already given will be sufficient to enable any careful reader to detect the subsequent fallacies for himself. There is, however, one view of the subject to which we are anxious, for a moment, to direct the attention of our readers,—we mean the different measures of satisfaction communicated to the inquisitive mind by the two different explanations which have been given of this intricate subject by the distinguished philosophers whose theories we have already opposed to each other. In perusing the account given by Dr Reid, we seem to feel, that the entire secret of our own mind upon this subject is revealed to us. There is not a position advanced by this philosopher which does not meet with our most ready assent, as a true exposition of our most familiar notions; and, while we admire the perspicuity and force of his argument, we have that pleasure in contemplating the results of his induction, which uniformly accompanies a masterly elucidation of our hidden thoughts. In perusing the theory of the still more acute metaphysician, whose work we are reviewing, we are struck, indeed, with the unrivalled talent for analysis which it displays, and we are probably overpowered and perplexed in our notions by the masterly skill with which he supports his position; but, if the minds of other men are affected, as our own has been, after a patient and repeated, and candid perusal of this volume, we are forced to foretell, that it will not be perused by one individual, who will not be staggered almost to stumbling, at the first annunciation of the propositions which it advances, and who, after the most careful examination, will not be more disposed to pronounce it an ingenious theory, than a luminous and sound exposition of our inward thoughts. Nor are we employing any unfair argument against our author by this surmise; for the object of his work is plainly to afford an explanation and analysis of ideas and feelings, which are the common portion of the human race; and as it is always a great presumption in favour of a theory, when it accords with those feelings which are universally entertained, we are only following the authority of Dr Smith, when we declare, that there must be something wrong in a metaphysical disquisition, which strongly wrenches our habitual convictions; and that, without further examination, that theory may be pronounced to be false, which offers violence to our most universal and fundamental ideas.

With respect, therefore, to the general complexion of this theory, we may further remark, that if not inconsistent with those principles upon which all languages, and the usual communications of mankind are formed, it is at least founded on views of our intellectual nature, different from those which language, that great expositor of human thought, would in all times and situations have led us to adopt. We do not say that the account of power or causation here given, is at variance with occasional forms of human speech, or with phrases, synonymes of which may be found in all languages. But what we assert is, that it is inconsistent with those ideas, and habitual and essential feelings of the human mind, which have given their form and structure, and particular and common character, to all languages that have ever been spoken. For perhaps the most universal feature of all languages, is that by which they discriminate between action and passion, regularity of sequence, however uniform, and causation or power. All languages in the same manner recognize the distinction between desire and will, and between a substance and its qualities. The whole system of human language, in short, is founded upon that view of the subject, which will be found explained in the writings of those metaphysicians, who have hitherto been considered as our guides in this study, and is at variance with that view of it which this new expositor embraces; and, surely, when an

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author pretends to tell us what ideas the human mind entertains upon any subject, and his exposition is yet contrary to all the forms of that symbol, which is the best index of human thought, we are entitled to consider ourselves as giving him a sufficient warrant for our dissent, when we point to this discrepancy between his theory, and the universal language of the human race.

While, however, we thus strenuously object to these parts of our author's doctrine, we do not see that we are bound to reject some other speculations which he has interwoven with the general texture of his argument, and which, though coloured and modified considerably by his peculiar views, respecting what he calls promiscuously the powers, qualities, or properties of natural bodies, yet seem to us to have no necessary dependence upon his peculiar ideas of volition or of power. We have at present particularly in view our author's speculation respecting the changes that are incessantly going on in nature, as unconnected with any efficient or living influence, which is supposed to be the *immediate* producing cause. In the system of Des Cartes, natural bodies were denominated occasional causes, as affording, by their presence, the occasions upon which the Deity, who is the grand producing cause, excites any particular feeling or idea, corresponding with these objects in our minds. This doctrine, or rather the nomenclature of this doctrine, was afterwards changed into what is now called the theory of physical and efficient causes; a theory which, equally with that other, supposes natural substances to be only the regular antecedents and consequents of sequences in which the Divine Being is the true and ever present efficient; and which, as seeming to afford an easy, elevated, and consolatory idea of the Divine Being, is now almost universally adopted as the creed of philosophers. According to Dr Brown, however, our notions of the Deity, as the Lord and Governor of the universe, are sufficiently pure, if we believe that he not only created this magnificent universe at first, and still regards its fate with interest, but is ready, whenever it shall seem better for his creatures, upon the whole, to suspend any effects which would otherwise have been produced, according to the established and known procedure of things. This theory, therefore, does not require us to believe that the Deity continues to interfere on every occasion, and we present our author's views upon this subject in his own words, as affording what we think one of the most beautiful speculations which the work contains, and a speculation which, though tinged with the author's peculiar notions, yet seems to us to be capable of being received, while we reject the definitions we have already noticed, as imperfect or erroneous elucidations of the ideas to be explained.

"That the changes which take place, whether in mind or in matter, are all ultimately resolvable into the will of the Deity, who formed alike the spiritual and material system of the universe,—making the earth a habitation worthy of its noble inhabitant, and Man an inhabitant almost worthy of that scene of divine magnificence in which he is placed.—I have already frequently repeated. That, in this sense, as the Creator of the world, and willer of those great ends, which the laws of the universe accomplish, God is himself the author of the physical changes which take place in it, is, then, most true; as it is most true, that the same Power, which gave the universe its laws, can, for particular purposes of his provident goodness and wisdom, suspend, if it be his pleasure, any effect that would flow from these laws, and produce, by his own immediate volition, a different result. But, however deeply we may be impressed with these truths, we cannot find in them any reason for supposing, that the objects without us, which he has made surely for some end, have, as made by him, no efficacy, no power of being instrumental to his own great purpose, merely because whatever power they can be supposed to possess must have been derived from the fountain of all power. We have seen, indeed, that it is only as possessing this power, that they are conceived by us to exist; and their powers, therefore, or efficiencies, are, relatively to us, their whole existence. It is by affecting us, that they are known to us; and, if they were incapable of affecting us, or,—which is the same thing,—if we were unsusceptible of any change on their presence, it would be in vain, that the gracious benevolence which has surrounded us with them, provided and decorated for us the splendid home in which it has called us to dwell,—a home, that may be splendid indeed, as planned by the Omnipotent who made it, but which must for ever be invisible, and unknown to the very beings for whom it was made. Such, reciprocally, is the nature of our mind, and of light, that light

cannot be present, or at least the sensorial organ cannot exist in a certain state in consequence of its presence, without that instant sensation which constitutes vision. If light have *not* this power of affecting us, it is with respect to us nothing; for we know it only as the cause of the visual sensation. That which excites in us all the feelings which we ascribe to certain qualities of matter, is matter; and to suppose that there is nothing without us, which excites these feelings, is to suppose that there is no matter without, as far as we are capable of forming any conception of matter. The doctrine of universal spiritual efficiency, then, in the sequences of physical causes, seems to be only an awkward and complicated modification of the system of Berkeley; for as, in this view of physical causes that are inefficient, the Deity, by his own immediate volition, or that of some delegated spirit, is the author of every effect which we ascribe to the presence of matter; the only conceivable use of the inanimate masses, which cannot affect us more than if they were not in existence, must be as remembrancers, to Him who is Omniscience itself, at what particular moment he is to excite a feeling in the mind of some one of his sensitive creatures, and of what particular species that feeling is to be:—as if the Omniscient could stand in need of any memorial, to excite in our mind any feeling which it is his wish to excite, and which is to be traced to his own spiritual agency. Matter, if we must still continue to use that name, has no relations to *us*: all its relations are to the presiding and operating Spirit alone. The asserters of the doctrine, indeed, seem to consider it as representing in a more sublime light the Divine Omnipotence, by exhibiting it to our conception, as the only *power* in nature: but they might in like manner affirm, that the creation of the infinity of worlds, with all the life and happiness, that are diffused over them, rendered less, instead of more sublime, the *existence* of Him who till then was the sole Existence: for power that is derived derogates as little from the primary power, as derived existence derogates from the being from whom it flows. Yet the believers of inefficient physical causes, who conceive that light is powerless in vision, are perfectly willing to admit that light exists, or, rather, they are strenuous affirmers of its existence, as essential to the very distinction on which their doctrine is founded; and are anxious only to prove, in their zeal for the glory of Him who made it, and who makes nothing in vain, that this, and all, or the greater number of his works, exist for no purpose. Light, they contend, has no influence whatever: it is as little capable of exciting sensations of colour, as of exciting a sensation of melody or fragrance; but still it exists. The production of so simple a state as that of vision, or any other of the modes of perception, with an apparatus which is not merely complicated, but, in all its complication, absolutely without efficacy of any sort, is so far from adding any sublimity to the Divine nature in our conception, that it can scarcely be conceived by the mind, without lessening in some degree the sublimity of the Author of the universe, by lessening, or rather destroying, all the sublimity of the universe which he has made. What is that idle mass of matter, which cannot affect us, or be known to us, or to any other created being, more than if it were not? If the Deity produces, in every case, by his own immediate operation, all those feelings which we term Sensations or Perceptions, he does not first create a multitude of inert and cumbrous worlds, invisible, and incapable of affecting any thing whatever, that He may know when to operate, in the same manner as he would have operated, though they did not exist. This strange process may indeed have some resemblance to the ignorance and feebleness of human power; but it is not the awful simplicity of that Omnipotence,

"'Whose word leaps forth at once to its effect;
Who calls for things that are not,—and they come.'"

While we venture, however, to express our admiration of this speculation, we must again protest against the propriety of our author's phraseology in speaking of the Deity, and of those ordinary changes which natural bodies are undergoing, as equally and in the same sense physical causes. This is no doubt an error, which flows directly from our author's definition of a cause, as being simply the invariable antecedent of any specific effect; but it is a consequence of this definition, which we think might have shewn him its deficiencies, and to us it seems to be nearly a *reductio ad absurdum* in favour of the more generally received opinions.

Our author, it will be readily understood from what we have already said, is not disposed to view the peculiar opinions of Mr Hume on several subjects with the same jealousy which other philosophers of high distinction have manifested. He has even, we think, successfully shewn, that the opinions generally attributed to Hume on the particular subject of necessary connection, cannot be deduced from that single essay, and are

even inconsistent with the admissions and reasonings of that celebrated production. Yet we cannot think that we are judging harshly of Mr Hume, when we say, that our author appears to us to have formed a more charitable idea of that philosopher's views in these speculations, than we can find ourselves justified in adopting. Mr Hume has entitled his first essay, "Sceptical Doubts," and his second is denominated "A Sceptical Solution of Sceptical Doubts." The solution, too, is such as could not satisfy the mind of such a man as Mr Hume, and from the whole conduct of the inquiry, it seems clear enough to us, that the object of the sceptic was rather to perplex than to inform, and that having once opened the great gulf of doubt and confusion, to appall his followers,—he sought only in his solution to give it a delusive semblance of security by crossing it with a bridge of such brittle materials as he well knew would snap irretrievably under the weight of the first unwary traveller who might trust to its firmness. The following criticism, however, on the sceptical style of Mr Hume, is executed with great ability, and with it we shall close our extracts from this interesting volume.

"Before entering on the examination of the Theory itself, however, I may, perhaps, be indulged in a few remarks, on the character of Mr Hume's mode of writing, on the abstruse subjects to which some of his Essays on the Philosophy of Mind relate; not with a view to the consequences, or the truth or error, of the opinions delivered in those Essays, but simply with regard to their degree of clearness and precision, as expository of doctrines whether true or false.

"That he was an acute thinker, on those subjects to which the vague name of Metaphysics is commonly given, there was probably no one, even of his least candid antagonists, who would have ventured to deny. That he was also an exact and perspicuous metaphysical writer, has been generally admitted, but it has been admitted, chiefly as a consequence of the former praise, or from the remembrance of powers of style, which, in many other respects, he unquestionably possessed. We think of him, perhaps, as an historian, while we are praising him as a metaphysician; or, in praising him as a metaphysician, we think of qualities necessary indeed for the detection of error, but different from those which the developement of the system of truths of an abstruse and complicated science peculiarly requires.

"In the Philosophy of Mind, where the objects are all dim and fleeting, it is the more necessary, to remedy as much as possible, by regular progressive inquiry, and methodical arrangement, and precision of terms, the uncertainty that otherwise might flow from the shadowy nature of the inquiry itself. The speculations of Mr Hume, however, as I conceive, are far from being marked with this sort of accuracy. The truths, which his acuteness is quick to find and to present to us, rather flit before our eyes in gleamy corruscation, than fling on the truths which follow them, that harmonizing lustre which makes each in progressive illumination more radiant by the brightness that preceded it, and more fit, therefore, to reflect new radiance on the brightness which is to follow. The genius of his metaphysical style,—discursive and rapid, and sometimes in consequence of that very rapidity of transition, slow in its general results, from the necessity of recurring to points of inquiry that had been negligently abandoned,—is not of the kind that seems best fitted for close and continuous investigation: and though, in the separate views which he gives us of a subject, we are often struck with the singular acuteness of his discernment, and as frequently charmed with an ease of language, which, without the levity of conversation, has many of its playful graces, still, when we consider him as the expositor of a theory, we are not less frequently sensible of a want of rigid order and precision, for which subtlety of thought and occasional graces of the happiest diction are not adequate to atone.

"It is when we wish to unfold a system of truths, that we are most careful to exhibit them progressively, in luminous order: for, in the exposure of false opinions, the error, whatever it may be, which we wish to render manifest, may often be exhibited as successfully, by varied views of it in its different aspects, as by the closest analytical investigation. The want of strict continuous method, in some of the theoretical parts of Mr Hume's Metaphysical Essays,—in which we discover more easily what he wishes us not to believe, than what he wishes us positively to believe, or in which, at least, the limits of the doubtful and the true are not very precisely defined to our conception,—may thus, perhaps, in part be traced to the habits of refined scepticism, in which it seems to have been the early and lasting passion of Mr Hume's mind to indulge. It was more in the detection of fallacies in the common systems of belief, than in the discovery of truths, which might be added to them, that he loved to exercise his metaphysical

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ingenuity; or, rather, the detection of fallacies was that species of discovery of truth, in which he chiefly delighted. There is, indeed, a calm yet ever-wakeful scepticism of an inquisitive mind, which has nothing in it that is unfavourable, either to closeness of reasoning in the discovery of truth, or to exactness of theoretical arrangement, in the communication of it to others. Such a spirit is even so essential to every sort of intellectual inquiry, that the absence of it in any one may be considered as a sufficient proof, that he has not the genius of a metaphysician: for the science of metaphysics, as it regards the mind, is, in its most important respects, a science of analysis; and we carry on our analysis, only when we suspect that what is regarded by others as an ultimate principle, admits of still finer evolution into principles still more elementary. It is not, therefore, by such doubts as have only further inquiry in view, that the intellectual character is in any danger of being vitiated; but there is a very great difference between the scepticism which examines every principle, only to be sure that inquiry has not terminated too soon, and that which examines them, only to discover and proclaim whatever apparent inconsistencies may be found in them. Astonishment, indeed, is thus produced; and it must be confessed, that there is a sort of triumphant delight in the production of astonishment, which it is not easy to resist, especially at that early period of life, when the love of fame is little more than the love of instant wonder and admiration. But he who indulges in the pleasure, and seeks, with a sportful vanity of acuteness, to dazzle and perplex, rather than to enlighten, will find, that though he may have improved his quickness of discernment, by exercises of nice and unprofitable subtlety, he has improved it at the expence of those powers of patient investigation, which give to dialectic subtlety its chief value."

One of the most obvious faults of Dr Brown's writings appears to us to consist in the extreme length and prolixity of his illustrations. Every proposition which he announces gives occasion to a tedious display of analytical skill, and after the reader is fully aware of the conclusion to be established, he is yet forced to toil slowly along with the author through all the windings of his metaphysical chase. Now, there are no doubt some good effects which a stout apologist might point out as likely to result from this method. It is proper, no doubt, on difficult and abstruse subjects, to leave no part of the reasoning untouched by which the point under discussion is meant to be established; and it may also be said with much plausibility, that it is of importance to accustom the mind as much to the method of finding out truth for itself, as to the contemplation of the result when it has actually been obtained. It ought, however, we think, to be recollected, on the other hand, that there are but few minds that on metaphysical subjects especially can endure the fatigue of such continued exertion, and that a writer is likely to lose as much in the feeble impression which, amidst such a profusion of minute reasonings, his conclusions are likely to make, as he can expect to gain from the incontrovertible argument by which they are supported. We apprehend, that, in point of fact, this is felt and admitted to be a very serious mistake on the part of this writer,—and as we have observed a very striking change for the better, in the perspicuity and classical harmony of his style since he first appeared as a public candidate for fame, we venture to hope that future experience will shew him also the propriety of cutting short his illustrations, and on many occasions, of rather fearlessly dashing at the conclusion in view, than of slowly tracing it through an intricate labyrinth of metaphysical distinctions.

In the respect now mentioned, Dr Brown differs remarkably from his great predecessor in the same career. Every reader of the works of Mr Stewart must have remarked, that he is characterized by a more than ordinary aversion to a minute developement of his theories or opinions. His is one of those minds which are full of light, and which are constantly receiving from every point of view some prospect unobserved by less sagacious observers; but his eye passes rapidly over all the intervening space, and he seems neither very conscious of perceiving himself, nor very anxious of drawing the attention of others to those less alluring objects which connect the scene that elevates and delights him with the firm ground on which his foot is placed. Without attempting, in short, to lead you by degrees to his conclusion, he at once pours upon it the full blaze of his own illumination, and his works, accordingly, are full of hints and enunciations, which he has no sooner suggested than he abandons, or to the full

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illustration of which he promises to devote himself upon some future occasion. The philosophical writings of Mr Stewart, however, are characterised by another remarkable excellence. He never indulges in any speculation which you do not at once pronounce to be sound and incontrovertible,—he keeps constantly in view this great principle, that his object ought to be to employ facts of universal notoriety as means of developing those processes of thought of which such facts may be regarded as the best indications; and while you admire, therefore, the splendour and richness of his eloquence, and perceive that he is a man of the most enlightened views, you also feel this most pleasing conviction, that you may trust yourself to his guidance with the most assured confidence, that he will lead you only to such views as are sanctioned by the universal consent of mankind. This, together with his tendency to indulge in most delightful anticipations of the future progress of the human mind, forms, in fact, as it appears to us, the peculiar charm of this author's philosophy,—and it is pleasing to think, that such qualities, as they are in reality superior to all others, (even when these others have a greater show of exterior splendour,) are also those which awaken most permanently the universal admiration and applause of mankind.

We have already said, that we think the illustrations of the very able author whose work we are now reviewing, are often extended to an undue length. There is, however, another error akin to this, and of still more dangerous consequence, into which, as it seems to us, he is apt to be betrayed. Dr Brown is no doubt a man of infinite ingenuity, but it is also plain, that he has infinite pleasure in displaying his ingenuity. He is hence extremely apt to prefer what is commonly, though we believe erroneously, called the ingenious side of a question. He does not set the same value with Mr Stewart upon a common fact as illustrative of a hidden operation of mind, but he prefers rather to unravel the subject by the help merely of his superior metaphysical acuteness; and has no objection to venture on speculations which we think his enlightened predecessor would instantly have abandoned as not sufficiently consonant to sound reason, and to the universal feelings of the human mind. We by no means intend to say, that Dr Brown is what we commonly call an unsound philosopher. We believe him to be a man of the very best views on all the great subjects of morals and religion,—and we have often admired the peculiarly sublime descriptions in which he delights to paint the immensity of that universal kingdom of which, with all enlightened thinkers, he habitually considers this "home and rejoicing place of man" to be but a part. We think only that where mere metaphysics are concerned, he is fond of an opportunity of displaying his subtlety without much regard either to the universal feelings of mankind upon the subject, or to the practical tendency of those peculiar opinions which he may happen to be inculcating. We are afraid, however, that this may eventually be of the greatest disadvantage not only to his own lasting fame, but to the permanent utility of any work he may compose; and recollecting the hint which he has given of his intention to review at some future period the whole intellectual nature of man, we cannot conclude without expressing our most serious conviction, that, gifted as this author appears to us to be with metaphysical talents, which never have been surpassed, he will fail in accomplishing the purpose for which those talents were given him, if he permits himself to be seduced by a fondness for abstruse singularities, from eventually producing a work which shall be as remarkable for the solidity of its foundations, as for the rare and exquisite contexture of its materials, and which shall not merely awaken the wonder of his contemporaries, but be of essential advantage to the future history of the science which he cultivates.

THOUGHTS ON TASTE.

Taste is nothing but sensibility to the different degrees and kinds of excellence, in the works of art or nature. This definition will perhaps be disputed; for I am aware the general practice is to make it consist in a disposition to find fault.

A French man or woman will in general conclude their account of Voltaire's denunciation of Shakespeare and

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Milton as barbarians, on the score of certain technical improprieties, with assuring you, that "he (Voltaire) had a great deal of taste." It is their phrase, *Il avoit beaucoup du goût*. To which the proper answer is, that that might be; but that he did not shew it in this case; as the overlooking great and countless beauties, and being taken up only with petty or accidental blemishes, shews as little strength of understanding as it does refinement or elevation of taste. The French author, indeed, allows of Shakespeare, that "he had found a few pearls on his enormous dunghill." But there is neither truth nor proportion in this sentence, for his works are (to say the least)

"Rich as the oozy bottom of the sea,
With sunken wrack and sumless treasuries."

Genius is the power of producing excellence: taste is the power of perceiving the excellence thus produced in its several sorts and degrees, with all their force, refinement, distinctions, and connections. In other words, taste (as it relates to the productions of art) is strictly the power of being properly affected by works of genius. It is the proportioning admiration to power, pleasure to beauty: it is entire sympathy with the finest impulses of the imagination, not antipathy, not indifference to them. The eye of taste may be said to reflect the impressions of real genius, as the even mirror reflects the objects of nature, in all their clearness and lustre, instead of distorting or diminishing them;

"Or like a gate of steel,
Fronting the sun, receives and renders back
His figure and his heat."

To take a pride and pleasure in nothing but defects (and those perhaps of the most paltry, obvious, and mechanical kind)—in the disappointment and tarnishing of our faith in substantial excellence, in the proofs of weakness, not of power, (and this where there are endless subjects to feed the mind with wonder and increased delight through years of patient thought and fond remembrance,) is not a sign of uncommon refinement, but of unaccountable perversion of taste. So, in the case of Voltaire's hypercriticisms on Milton and Shakespeare, the most common-place and prejudiced admirer of these authors knows, as well as Voltaire can tell him, that it is a fault to make a sea-port (we will say) in Bohemia, or to introduce artillery and gunpowder in the war in Heaven. This is common to Voltaire, and the merest English reader: there is nothing in it either way. But what he differs from us in, and, as it is supposed, greatly to his advantage, and to our infinite shame and mortification, is, that this is all that he perceives, or will hear of in Milton or Shakespeare, and that he either knows, or pretends to know, nothing of that prodigal waste, or studied accumulation of grandeur, truth, and beauty, which are to be found in each of these authors. Now, I cannot think, that, to be dull and insensible to so great and such various excellence,—to have no feeling in unison with it, no latent suspicion of the treasures hid beneath our feet, and which we trample upon with ignorant scorn, to be cut off as by a judicial blindness, from that universe of thought and imagination that shifts its wondrous pageant before us, to turn aside from the throng and splendour of airy shapes that fancy weaves for our dazzled sight, and to strut and vapour over a little pettifogging blunder in geography or chronology, which a school-boy, or a village pedagogue, would be ashamed to insist upon, is any proof of the utmost perfection of taste, but the contrary. At this rate, it makes no difference whether Shakespeare wrote his works or not, or whether the critic, who "damns him into everlasting redemption" for a single slip of the pen, ever read them;—he is absolved from all knowledge, taste, or feeling, of the different excellencies, and inimitable creations of the poet's pen,—from any sympathy with the wanderings and the fate of Imogen, the beauty and tenderness of Ophelia, the thoughtful abstraction of Hamlet; his soliloquy on life may never have given him a moment's pause, or touched his breast with one solitary reflection;—the Witches in Macbeth may "lay their choppy finger upon their skinny lips," without making any alteration in his pulse,—and Lear's heart may break in vain for him;—he may hear no strange noises in Prospero's island,—and the moonlight that sleeps on beds of flow-

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ers, where fairies couch in the Midsummer Night's Dream, may never once have steeped his senses in repose. Nor will it avail Milton to "have built high towers in Heaven," nor to have brought down heaven upon earth, nor that he has made Satan rear his giant form before us, "majestic though in ruin," or decked the bridal-bed of Eve with beauty, or clothed her with innocence, "likest heaven," as she ministered to Adam, and his angel guest. Our critic knows nothing of all this, of beauty or sublimity, of thought or passion, breathed in sweet or solemn sounds, with all the magic of verse "in tones and numbers hit;" he lays his finger on the map, and shews you, that there is no sea-port for Shakespeare's weather-beaten travellers to land at in Bohemia, and takes out a list of mechanical inventions, and proves that gunpowder was not known till long after Milton's battle of the angels; and concludes, that every one who, after these profound and important discoveries, finds anything to admire in these two writers, is a person without taste, or any pretensions to it. By the same rule, a thorough-bred critic might prove that Homer was no poet, and the Odyssey a vulgar performance, because Ulysses makes a pun on the name of Noman. Or some other disciple of the same literal school might easily set aside the whole merit of Racine's *Athalie*, or Moliere's *Ecole des Femmes*, and pronounce these *chef-d'œuvres* of art barbarous and Gothic, because the characters in the first address one another (absurdly enough) as *Monsieur* and *Madame*, and because the latter is written in rhyme, contrary to all classical precedent. These little false measures of criticism may be misapplied and retorted without end, and require to be eked out by national antipathy or political prejudice to give them currency and weight. Thus it was in war-time that the author of the "Friend" ventured to lump all the French tragedies together as a smart collection of epigrams, and that the author of the "Excursion, a poem, being portion * of a larger poem, to be named the Recluse," made bold to call Voltaire a dull prose-writer—with impunity. Such pitiful quackery is a cheap way of setting up for exclusive taste and wisdom, by pretending to despise what is most generally admired, as if nothing could come up to or satisfy that ideal standard of excellence, of which the person bears about the select pattern in his own mind. "Not to admire any thing" is as bad a test of wisdom as it is a rule for happiness. We sometimes meet with individuals who have formed their whole character on this maxim, and who ridiculously affect a decided and dogmatical tone of superiority over others, from an uncommon degree both of natural and artificial stupidity. They are blind to painting—deaf to music—indifferent to poetry; and they triumph in the catalogue of their defects as the fault of these arts, because they have not sense enough to perceive their own want of perception. To treat any art or science with contempt, is only to prove your own incapacity and want of taste for it: to say that what has been done best in any kind is good for nothing, is to say that the utmost exertion of human ability is not equal to the lowest, for the productions of the lowest are worth something, except by comparison with what is better. When we hear persons exclaiming that the pictures at the Marquis of Stafford's, or Mr Angerstein's, or those at the British Gallery, are a heap of trash, we might tell them that they betray in this a want not of taste only, but of common sense, for that these collections contain some of the finest specimens of the greatest masters, and that *that* must be excellent in the productions of human art, beyond which human genius, in any age or country, has not been able to go. Ask these

* Why is the word *portion* here used, as if it were a portion of Scripture?

"Those strains that once did sweet in Zion glide,
He wales a *portion* with judicious care."
Cottar's Saturday Night.

Now, Mr Wordsworth's poems, though not profane, yet neither are they sacred, to deserve this solemn style, though some of his admirers have gone so far as to compare them for primitive, patriarchal simplicity, to the historical parts of the Bible. Much has been said of the merits and defects of this large poem, which is "portion of a larger;"—perhaps Horace's rule has been a double bar to its success—*Non satis est pulchra poemata esse, dulcia sunto.* The features of this author's muse want sweetness of expression as well as regularity of outline.

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very fastidious critics what it is that they *do* like, and you will soon find, from tracing out the objects of their secret admiration, that their pretended disdain of first-rate excellence is owing either to ignorance of the last refinements of works of genius, or envy at the general admiration which they have called forth. I have known a furious Philippic against the faults of shining talents and established reputation subside into complacent approbation of dull mediocrity, that neither tasked the kindred sensibility of its admirer beyond its natural inertness, nor touched his self-love with a consciousness of inferiority; and that, by never attempting original beauties, and never failing, gave no opportunity to intellectual ingratitude to be plausibly revenged for the pleasure or instruction it had reluctantly received. So there are judges who cannot abide Mr Kean, and think Mr Young an incomparable actor, for no other reason than because he never shocks them with an idea which they had not before. The only excuse for the over-delicacy and supercilious indifference here described, is when it arises from an intimate acquaintance with, and intense admiration of, other and higher degrees of perfection and genius. A person whose mind has been worked up to a lofty pitch of enthusiasm in this way, cannot perhaps condescend to notice, or be much delighted with inferior beauties; but then neither will he dwell upon, and be preposterously offended with, slight faults. So that the ultimate and only conclusive proof of taste is even here not indifference, but enthusiasm; and before a critic can give himself airs of superiority for what he despises, he must first lay himself open to reprisals, by telling us what he admires. There we may fairly join issue with him. Without this indispensable condition of all true taste, absolute stupidity must be more than on a par with the most exquisite refinement; and the most formidable drawcansir of all would be the most impenetrable blockhead. Thus, if we know that Voltaire's contempt of Shakespeare arose from his idolatry of Racine, this may excuse him in a national point of view; but he has no longer any advantage over us; and we must console ourselves as well as we can for Mr Wordsworth's not allowing us to laugh at the wit of Voltaire, by laughing now and then at the only author whom he is known to understand and admire! *

(To be continued.)

THOMSON'S UNPUBLISHED POEMS.

MR EDITOR,

I OBSERVE, in the last Number of the *Literary Gazette*, a letter respecting some juvenile poems of Thomson, which, it seems, have been lately discovered, and which are said to be preparing for publication, "together with such other original and interesting particulars as may be procured illustrative of the subject."

From the puffing mode in which this "discovery" was previously announced in several of the London journals, I had been led to anticipate nothing better than a piece of arrant book-making,—conjoined with that obstrusive and indelicate disregard for the sacred fame of departed genius, which has so frequently disgraced this gossipping age. The pieces which accompany the above "Letter," by way of specimen, (no doubt the choicest of the collection,) have more than confirmed my suspicions: indeed, I have no hesitation in ranking them among the very worst verses I have ever read. They are at once coarse, incorrect, and prosaic. Yet the possessor of them, or his agent, remarks, with much complacency, that "these samples display sufficient sparks of poetical genius and humour to justify the pieces being submitted to the world, without incurring the least risk of injuring the fame of the illustrious bard by whose hand they were penned."

We may readily allow, that the publication of a few wretched verses is not sufficient to injure the reputation of the author of "The Seasons," and "Castle of Indolence;" his fame, which even the dead weight of his "Liberty" could not shake, can never

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* A French teacher, in reading Titus and Berenice with an English pupil, used to exclaim, in raptures, at the best passages, "What have you in Shakespeare equal to this?" This shewed that he had a taste for Racine, and a power of appreciating his beauties, though he might want an equal taste for Shakespeare.

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be materially affected by such trifles as these. But does this consideration excuse the officious presumption, that does all it can to disenchant mankind of their just reverence for a name which a century of renown has consecrated, by obtruding upon them the premature and unworthy effusions which the author himself had anxiously but unsuccessfully endeavoured to consign to eternal oblivion? That these pieces are entirely of this description there can be no doubt. They are stated to have been written before the poet had attained the age of fourteen; and must have escaped, by some unlucky chance, those annual conflagrations by which he judiciously disposed of his other boyish effusions.

The earliest poetical efforts of even the most precocious genius must necessarily be feeble and awkward, from the mere want of that power of *expression* which only practice can confer. Nor is it always the finest spirits that will most speedily overcome the mechanical difficulties of composition. The boy whose poetical *feelings* are most vivid, will probably longest continue, from that very circumstance, an indifferent versifier,—impeded by the very exuberance of his opening powers,—by the crowding of undefinable sensations and ideas,—the kindling of youthful passions, and ambitious aspirations,—and the wild vagaries of an undisciplined imagination:—and though graceful expression and easy versification are not poetry, any more than a fluent utterance is eloquence, yet are they not less necessary to the poet than the latter is to the orator.—To philosophers and critics it may sometimes be useful to possess the means of tracing the progress of genius from its first abortive efforts to the glorious consummation of its brilliant career; but to the world in general the exposure of its weaknesses, whether intellectual or moral, is often as dangerous as it is unnecessary. Burns and Cowper have recently suffered sufficiently from this unhallowed *raking-up* of their yet warm ashes. Why must the verdant laurels on the grave of Thomson be defaced and defiled by a similar sacrilege?

I should be unwilling, however, to include in the same severe reprobation, any judicious attempt to illustrate the early biography or poetical habits of the poet of the Seasons,—a subject upon which our information is confessedly meagre and unsatisfactory. I understand that a literary gentleman from London has lately been engaged in collecting the traditionary materials still extant, with some view of this sort. This is truly a meritorious object, and ought to be cordially furthered by all who possess the means. Several of Thomson's unpublished letters and poems may still be found scattered among the scenes of his infancy. I have myself seen some autograph specimens within these few years; and one individual in this county is said to possess a collection so extensive, as to have led to some idea of its publication about twenty years ago.

The editor of the *Literary Gazette*, who has subjoined some sensible notes to the above-mentioned "Letter," remarks, that Thomson's "Winter" was written previous to his arrival in London, during the vacations when he retired from Edinburgh to Roxburghshire,—"where," he adds, "it is a current tale that he composed the awful picture of the man perishing in the snow, while on a visit to a friend among the wild hills about Yetholm, eight or nine miles from Kelso, and Ednam the place of his birth." This latter fact is new to me, though familiar from infancy with the district here mentioned; and I should feel gratified to be informed upon what authority it rests, as I have always understood that the passage in question, as well as the greater part of the poem, was composed while Thomson resided with his friend Mr Riccarton, near the foot of the "stormy Ruberslaw," a scene as picturesque and rugged, though not so wild and solitary, as the pastoral hills of Beaumont.

I may, perhaps, hereafter have occasion to trouble you with a further communication respecting Thomson; but shall conclude at present with mentioning, for the information of your readers, that the possessor of the collection which has drawn from me these remarks states, that it "descended from Lord George Graham, brother to the then Duke of Montrose, to his son, and thence to his lordship's grandson, and at his death to his sister, Miss Graham, an elderly lady of fortune, by whom, about an year since, it was given to its present owner."—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, S.

Roxburghshire, October 10, 1818.

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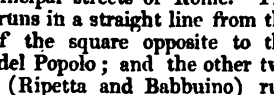
LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Continued from page 216.)

Rome, 11th March 1818.

I AM now safely housed in the Piazza di Spagna of Rome, after a journey of five days and a half from Florence, which almost famished me. Had I not provided myself with about eight pounds of roast beef, and a few bottles of vino alcatico, I should certainly have been starved outright; for such suppers as we had in general were enough to poison the devil. Upon my cold roast beef and wine I fared sumptuously in the vettura, when it used to stop about eleven or twelve o'clock, and while others were running about rummaging in wretched albergos for something to allay the torments of their hunger. This plan, besides affording me better fare, saved me money, my dinner never costing me more than about one Paul or less. I forgot to mention also that Vincent, besides providing these things, (for the merit of contrivance is his,) had purchased chocolate at Florence for me, and made me a large comfortable cup of it every morning as soon as he opened his eyes. So much for having a good, provident, and attentive servant. I shall now continue the journal, which I was obliged to break off in my letter to ———— for want of room. I entered Rome by the Porta del Popolo, at the north-west extremity of the city. This entrance to the city is striking, since it opens into a spacious square, (the Piazza del Popolo,) and presents to you at once the entrance to the Corso, (directly opposite,) and the entrances to the Strada di Ripetta, and the Strada del Babbuino, the three central and principal streets of Rome. The Corso runs in a straight line from the side of the square opposite to the Porta del Popolo; and the other two streets (Ripetta and Babbuino) run diverging on each side of the Corso thus,



The perpendicular line | stands for the Porta del Popolo; the long horizontal line ———— for the Corso; the line ———— for the Strada del Babbuino; and the line ———— for the Strada di Ripetta. Two handsome churches, of similar architecture, and each having a cupola, stand one on each side of the entrance to the Corso, and form the bottom of the square opposite the Porta del Popolo, and terminate the three streets in a very pleasing manner. In the centre of this square rises a very ancient Egyptian obelisk of red oriental granite, and covered with hieroglyphics; and beside it, towards the Corso, is a fountain. The height of this obelisk is 108 palms, exclusive of the cross on its summit, which is 17 palms, and of the pedestal, &c. 37 palms more, so that it rises, from the ground to the top of the cross, 162 palms. This square is the place where criminals are executed. The guillotine is, I understand, quite the fashion now in Italy. About six weeks or two months ago there was an execution by the guillotine at Florence. The Grand Duke is of so merciful a disposition, that he is with difficulty persuaded to punish any crime whatever with death;—but I am wandering from Rome. On passing Ponte Molle three bajocchi were demanded from each on account of luggage; and, at the Porta del Popolo, another claim of five bajocchi each was made for the same things. Proceeded to the custom-house to have our luggage searched. We were detained there only about fifteen minutes, during a very superficial inspection of the upper contents of our trunks, night-sacks, &c. Paid again for this examination. 6th March,—went to the police-office for our letters of permission to remain in Rome. Our passports had been taken from us at the Porta del Popolo on entering, and we had each received in return a certain paper, which we were desired to carry to the police-office within twenty-four hours. For our permission (thirty days) we each paid two Pauls. At Florence nothing was asked for my letter of permission. I must digress a little farther to mention a curious impost, or imposition, which we suffered at Siena. On entering at the one gate, our keys were demanded, in order to be sent to us at the other. For this piece of ceremony we were obliged to pay half a Paul each. In the time

of Bonaparte no custom-house officer in Italy dared to ask a quattrino from travellers, on pain of being instantly dismissed from his place. From the police-office we went to the pantheon of M. Agrippa, in the Piazza della Rotonda, (the pantheon is commonly called "La Rotonda,") and stood for some minutes before this superb edifice, admiring its lofty portico, beautiful in effect, although blackened by time in his various attacks during nearly 2000 years. This building is now "La Chiesa di S. Maria ad Martires." * The interior is striking from the simplicity of its architecture, and the grand circular sweep of its walls and cupola. The light of day streams into it by one circular opening in the centre of the dome. The ancient bronze that covered the inside of the dome was long ago torn off, and its rich appearance is now poorly supplied by a covering of white wash. In the niches, round the walls, which were formerly occupied by statues of the heathen gods, we now see busts of celebrated Roman artists and of ecclesiastics. The bust of Metastasio stands on the right of the entrance; next him Pessuti, a mathematician; next Bracci, a sculptor, and so on. While standing in the pantheon, I could not help reflecting on the singular changes in the tide of human affairs which had converted it from a heathen temple into a Christian church, and had supplied the places of imaginary divinities by the busts of perishable mortals. Catholics were kneeling around me on the pavement, —and tapers were burning on the high altar under which modern superstition has placed the real or imaginary relics of Christian martyrs. I must mention, (in honour of *music,*) that, in one of the chapels in the pantheon, stands the bust of Antonio Sacchini, the famous Neapolitan, whom I have always considered as one of the most pure, natural, and graceful among Italian composers.

Proceeded to the study of Canova, the famous Venetian sculptor, to inquire for my travelling companion G———, and to see some of the works of the great artist. Walked through the rooms among casts, models, and sculptures, done by Canova or his pupils. I shall mention only two or three of the most striking sculptures by Canova which I saw there. A colossal group of Theseus killing the Centaur, formed of two large pieces to be afterwards joined together,—this is not yet quite finished. It was ordered by Bonaparte for Milan, and the Milanese government have, of course, not countermanded the order. It is to be sent thither. A beautiful figure of a dancing Nymph for ——— a most exquisite figure of a naked Nymph, awakened by the song of love. She is recumbent, and raising herself a little,—turns her head to listen to the enchanting strains of the god who sits near her feet, with a lyre in his hands. This charming figure is for the Prince Regent of England. A very fine head of Canova, executed by himself on a large scale, in white marble, and considered an admirable likeness,—a group of Venus and Mars, just begun. Venus appears to be clinging round the neck of Mars in an amorous or beseeching manner; but the whole is so merely in a state of commencement, that it is not possible to form any correct idea of what it may be when finished. While looking at these fine things, the figure of Mr J— B— started up before me, and inquired, very kindly, what had brought me into this part of the world, &c. &c. He is much altered by illness, and looks very pale and weak. He said he had not yet recovered from the shock given to his constitution by the rupture of a blood-vessel which happened to him in Paris. In a room of Canova's Studio are hung up excellent engravings of this artist's works.

After dinner, visited St Peter's Church; passed over the bridge of St Angelo, and, leaving on the right the circular fortress of that name, (formerly the tomb of Adrian, afterwards converted into a fortress, and rendered peculiarly interesting by its intimate connection with some of the most glorious names and events of Roman history,) advanced along the unpromising street that conducts directly to the Basilica of the Vatican, common-

* The portico is 150 palms in length, 60 in breadth, and is sustained by 16 immense columns, each of which is formed of one piece of oriental granite. These columns are each 20½ palms in circumference, and 56 in height, exclusive of bases and capitals. They are *said* to be not exactly equal to each other in circumference.

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ly called St Peter's Church. On first entering the Piazza, here your eye is at once called off from the ornamented front of the church to the simple, and majestic, and prodigious colonnade, sweeping away to the right and left in two grand uniform curves. In the centre of the Piazza stands the beautiful and entire Egyptian obelisk of red granite, brought from Heliopolis during the reign of Caligula. This obelisk was placed here by Sextus V. It has no hieroglyphics. Height, exclusive of pedestal, 113 palms. Its greatest breadth 12 palms. Total height, including pedestal and cross, 180 palms. On the side of the pedestal facing the entrance to the piazza is the following inscription:—

Ecce crux Domini
Fugite
Partes adversæ
Vicit Leo
De Tribu Juda.

On the side facing the church,—

Christus Vincit,
Christus Regnat,
Christus Imperat,
Christus ab omni malo,
Plebem suam
Defendat.

On the north-west side,—

Sixtus V. Pont. Max.
Cruci invictæ
Obeliscum Vaticanum
Ab impura superstitione
Expiatum justius
Et felicius consecravit,
Anno M.D.LXXXVI. Pont. II.

On the south-east side,—

Sixtus V. Pont. Max.
Obeliscum Vaticanum
Dis gentium
Impio cultu dicatum
Ad Apostolorum limina
Operoso labore transtulit,
Anno MDLXXXVI. Pont. II.

On each side of this obelisk, towards the colonnade, stands a fountain of a remarkably elegant appearance. When I first entered this piazza, my eye was offended by the buildings of the Vatican, that rise to the north-west, *close* beside the church and colonnade, and which seemed to *me* to injure materially the effect of these principal objects. These buildings rise high and irregular on one side, and, from their position and appearance, struck upon my eye as huge excrescences, disfiguring the beauty of this magnificent piazza. I may be very far wrong in my judgment, but such was the impression instantly produced upon me by these accompaniments.

The portico of St Peter's is very grand. At each extremity is a vestibule containing an equestrian statue, the one of Constantine the Great, the other of Charlemagne. Looking along from either of these vestibules to the other, the effect is striking. Including them, the length of the portico is 638 palms, its breadth 54. On entering the Church, the eye is at first unable to judge correctly of distances and magnitudes; every thing appears nearer and smaller than it is in reality. Indeed, the richness and splendour of the decorations bewilder the eye for a time; and in its wanderings over a multiplicity of many-coloured and glittering details, it loses that kind of indescribable impression which is produced by vast and simple unity. The gilded stucco of the moulded and "high-embowed roof," —the beautiful and finely-polished marbles that form pillars, and pilasters, and tombs, and statues, around you,—the towering altar, that rises with its four immense twisted columns of gilded bronze under the great dome,—every thing that you see is fine and brilliant;—but it is only after the first impressions give place to a sober calculation of the immensity and grandeur of the whole fabric, that the emotion of sublimity is felt—and it is felt. But, to see and understand the greatness of St Peter's Church, you must visit it more times than one, and you must ascend to the highest point of steady footing, just under the great ball that crowns the summit; but of this in its place. The tombs of Popes ornament the interior of St Peter's with a profusion of fine marbles and rich sculpture. Approaching the great altar, you are struck by the magnificence of this lofty and beautiful piece of metallic architecture. The bronze employed in this altar was taken from the Pantheon, and is said to weigh 186,392 pounds, (the Italian pound is 12 ounces.) The expence of its formation is said to have exceeded 100,000 scudi, and the gilding of it alone to have cost 40,000 scudi of gold. I do not well understand this calculation,

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but I am in a Catholic country, where *faith* is required as the foundation of all good belief; so I pass the account. Looking up here, beside the great altar, the grand cupola astonishes you by its altitude and fine proportions. It is indeed grand, and was worthy of the genius of Michael Angelo. On my first visit to this church, there was some fine music performed in the Capella del Coro. Here I heard, for the first time, the voices of some of those unfortunate beings who have a matured human shape, but are neither men nor women. The soft, and sweet, and melancholy tones of their fine voices pleased me, and yet distressed me. A few electric flashes of horrible reflection upon their hideous destiny passed through my soul, and made my blood boil with indignation against the hellish miscreants by whom such a monstrous violation of nature was invented and executed. The unhappy victims to whom I have alluded were accompanied by some excellent tenor and bass voices, and by the old and celebrated organ of the chapel. Under the great altar is the sepulchre, or "Confessione di S. Pietro." On the balustrade that surrounds this sepulchre, are disposed 112 large gilded lamps, which are kept almost constantly burning. Around this sanctified place, and before altars in different parts of the church, were kneeling men, women, and children, whose devotion seemed to be easily interrupted by curiosity, since they kept turning about every moment to look at us with the quick and keen eye of inquiry, while their lips continued to move mechanically in their accustomed exercise. In my after-visits to St Peter's, I remarked the same inattention of the people to the duties in which they were engaged.

TRANSLATIONS FROM BURGER.

MR EDITOR,

It appeareth unto me, that those of your correspondents who furnish you with those small madrigals which fill up what is denominated, in such repositories as yours, "the poet's corner," are truly a very solemn generation;—no muscle of their cheeks or lips has yet been seen to relax itself into a smile; and that kind of poetry or rhyme (for where's the difference?) which is best suited to magazines, and which used to be found in former works of the kind in great abundance, has now altogether disappeared, to the no small disappointment of the numerous lovers of light and pleasant jesting, who still exist. I, therefore, who profess only such kind of talent in rhyming, did yesterday take with me, on a walk into the country, the small volumes of the celebrated Gottfr. Aug. Bürger, and, during my peregrinations, did transfer, into such English, at least, as I can write, the following delectable pieces, which are very much at your service; and, although they have not many of those honied words which make up the usual style of magazine poetry, verily it appeareth unto me, that they have something far better, which I leave to your sagacity to discover. Yours to command, PETER.

Sept. 22, 1818.

I.—*The Alehouse Dog.*

A traveller once, on business bound,
Pursued his quiet path,
When from an alehouse door, a hound,
Yelling to aid his collar's sound,
Displayed his teeth in wrath:
But honest Darby, passing on,
Without uplifting stick or stone,
Moved only at a smarter pace,
And Pugnose ceased his boisterous chace.

It chanced a beau, dressed *a-la-mode*,
Came dashing up the self-same road:
"Confound your soul! you surly bitch,
A stone within your brains I'll hitch,"—
He fiercely cried—while Pugnose yelling,
His back and beard with vengeance swelling,
Gave battle to his dashing foe,
Who stones began and turfs to throw,
And sternly grasped at all around him,
And cursed the dog—to death he'd wound him.

The puppy snarled at every stone,
And, keeping up the war with might,
Hurled bold defiance in his spite,
And sought now coat, now stick to bite,
Till, favoured by his foe's sad plight,
He fairly bit him to the bone,
And yelled so loud, that neighbours all,
Children and mothers, great and small,
To doors and windows ran;
And schoolboys, glorying in the fun,
Huzza'd and cheered bold Pugnose on,
To prove himself a man.

But now the beau began to find
His toil and wrath were vain;
And, slow retiring from the din,
Which Pugnose gloried to have won,
He paced his road again;

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While boys, and dogs, and all about,
Sent forth a glorious triumph shout;
And still prolonged the joyous route,
Till, o'er the village sward of green,
The humbled beau no more was seen.

This story, friend, a maxim tells,
Beware of dogs that shake their bells.

II.—*A Spinning Song.*

Go round, my wheel, go round
With ceaseless thrumming sound,
And spin a thread as long and fine,
As is the Gossamer's silky twine,
To form the veil that now must cover
This heart that beats but for its lover.

Go round, my wheel, go round
With ceaseless thrumming sound,
And spin a kerchief fine and rare,
To deck my bosom at the fair,
Where soon the bright-haired youth I'll see,
Whose heart of love is gold to me.

Go round, my wheel, go round
With ceaseless thrumming sound,
Like the veil thou spinn'st to me,
Must my spotless bosom be,
As free from stain, as softly fine,
As is thy loveliest, purest twine.

Go round, my wheel, go round
With ceaseless thrumming sound,
He for whom the badge I twine,
Of a kerchief pure and fine,
Loves a heart in virtue drest,
Better than the gaudiest breast.

Go round, my wheel, &c.

III.—*Gretchen.* *

From Scotia's bleak and rocky coast,
A wide and wildering sea I've crost;
To seek my love mid Erin's bowers,
I've toiled through hot and misty hours.
Wake, sweetest, wake thine eye of blue,
And list my song of love so true.

'Tis now the still and mirky hour,
In which pale ghosts delight;
No cottage lamp is seen to pour
Its solitary light.
All but the eye of love or grief,
In balmy sleep finds soft relief.

The peasant's dull and weary head
Is now in love's soft bosom laid.
The cock, in kingly majesty,
Amidst his haram, veils his eye;
The swallow, in his downy nest,
Beside his feathered mate's at rest.

Oh when will this toss'd head of mine,
Sweet maiden, on *thy* breast recline;
Oh when in love's long-wished embrace,
Will I my lasting woes solace?

When shall that tie, but death can sever,
Bind Gretchen to my fate forever?

Oh with what fond and sleepless zeal,
I'd chase from thee each dire alarm;
What heavenly bliss my hope would seal,
When circled in thy fondling arm.
Bear up, my heart, time's flood stops never,
And Gretchen may be thine for ever.

And now my sweetest love, adieu,
Close soft again thine eye of blue;
May heavenly spirits guard thy bed,
And on thy breast sweet dreamings shed;
My song is sung, and with the light,
To Scotia's shore I take my flight.

* *Germanice* pro *Maggie.*

PROPOSAL FOR EXTENDING VACCINATION.

MR EDITOR,

Residing in the country, I have been a spectator of the interesting conflict between the variolous and vaccine inoculations, from the commencement of the practice of the latter to the present period; and, being a member of the medical profession, have exercised it during the whole time, having begun to use it more on the high authority of its promoters, and inestimable author, Dr Jenner, than the convictions of judgment and experience.

I always desired to keep my mind unbiassed by prejudice in favour of either of the practices, holding myself ready to abandon that which I had adopted, should experience and inquiry discover that it was an insufficient antidote to the variolous disease, or that it was productive of any mischievous consequences. I am happy, however, to declare it my sincere opinion, that it deserves the characters of prevention, mildness, safety, and innocence, as to consequences, sufficiently to authorize the most sanguine hope of its ultimately superseding the small-pox, and that I am constrained, from feelings of humanity and conscience, to recommend it to my patients, abstaining altogether from inoculation with the variolous disease, however solicited.

These convictions have resulted from a considerable annual experience, not without an attentive examination into many of the rumours of cases which have obtained circulation and undue credit, propagated to the injury of the vaccine cause.

That there is now a struggle be-

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tween the two practices, the world in general knows, and that it will have a considerable duration, I have no doubt. Prejudice is one of the foes to the advancement of the improved practice; but another extensively operating one will be found in the privilege which parents and others naturally claim of deciding between the two by their own incompetent judgment. They observe the failures which consist in the occurrence of a mild and insignificant variolous disease after the cow-pox, not of a dangerous nature, and comparatively of rare occurrence. They see a secondary affection, in a more violent form, where the first disease has been spurious, and, paying unjustifiable attention also to exaggerated rumours, determine, as is often expressed, to have the real disease. This is not prejudice, but may be the decision of fair inquiry and erroneous judgment; yet, carrying plausibility with it, it is to be feared, will influence the minds of superficial inquirers, and *delay* the hoped-for triumph of vaccination.

Whoever is fortunate enough to suggest a means which should circumscribe the field of variolous inoculation, would be a public benefactor; and with the hope of lending aid in a small degree to such an object, I intrude on the public with a hint which, perhaps, may be usefully employed.

I would strongly recommend the practice of *annual* or more frequent vaccinations in parishes, having witnessed that persons have been sometimes driven, by alarm on account of a few individuals having the small-pox, to adopt variolous inoculation, when they had *no* prejudice against the vaccine disease; and, believing, in one instance, of a considerable prevalence of inoculated small-pox, that, had annual vaccinations preceded in the parish, a great number of those who submitted to variolous inoculation would have been secured from it by their own previous and voluntary reception of the vaccine disease. The danger came suddenly to the neighbourhood, and the variolous antidote was nearest at hand.

Besides thus limiting the number who would be susceptible of the variolous disease, another very material benefit would arise, viz. that few general vaccinations would present many subjects for the disease at any given time, consequently, the vaccinator would easily see the progress of the disease in each person,—a task of very difficult accomplishment where the number is great. The labouring man cannot leave his work, one child is at school, and another cannot encounter the weather, are common excuses for evading the appointed meeting of the medical man to discriminate the spurious, and notice the progress of the regular disease. The attempt to follow each individual to his home or his employment, where the number is great, at the proper moment for observation, would be fruitless, while, the number being small, it would be negligence that permitted the spurious affection to pass unnoticed.

If, in the divided state of the public mind on so important a subject, the decidedly favourable opinion of an individual, slowly and impartially formed, and the suggestion of one expedient which may tend to the extension of cow-pox, does not uselessly encumber your work, the insertion of this will much oblige, Sir, your obedient servant, N. R.

THE NOBLE CONVERT,—AN OLD PLAY.

MR EDITOR,

It is well known to all your readers who are interested about our early tragedians, that Warburton having collected about sixty unedited plays, several of which were certainly Massinger's, allowed them to be used by his cook for culinary purposes. The loss which literature has thus sustained by the negligence of the master and the ignorance of the servant, can never be remedied. Mathematicians may restore the lost demonstrations of their predecessors, and Sir Humphry may add the Greek fire to the catalogue of our offensive weapons; but who shall re-write the comedies of Menander, or the twelve lost plays of Massinger?

Warburton, it appears, had no oven at home, and the neglected plays were sent one after another to the public oven, to protect his pies from burning. At the public bake-house, an apprentice named John Simpson, was employed to watch the different articles, and place them in the oven when it was properly heated. John being struck with the singular appearance

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of the Warburtonian envelopes, rescued several of them from their impending fate; and finding them, as he expressed it, nice reading, he reserved them for his evening amusement. Ignorant, however, of their value, he took little care of the precious relics. At his decease, Mr Deputy Simpson did me the honour of leaving me one of his executors; and among bills, receipts, leases, and title-deeds, I found a very few of the Warburton papers, with a short note stating the manner in which they came into Mr Simpson's possession. They had never been arranged; and after considerable labour, I was sorry to find that not one play had been preserved entire; and there was only one of which enough remained to enable me to conceive the general nature of the plot. No name, date, or title appear; but from a passage at the end, I imagine it was called "The Noble Convert;" and from some allusions, it appears to have been written in the latter years of James I. or in the beginning of the succeeding reign.

The scene is laid at Pisa. Count Adrian is a young nobleman of that country, who has employed several years in travelling, and resided for some time in England. On his return he takes little pains to conceal the new lights he has acquired in politics and religion, and becomes, of course, an object of suspicion both to the court and the church. Earnestly desirous of quitting the slavery in which he lives, he is detained at Pisa by a positive law forbidding noblemen to travel without permission from the government, and by his attachment to a young lady called Aminta. He is unfortunate in his love, for Aminta is terrified by the dark looks and wayward temper of Adrian, and shocked by the reports of his infidelity. In addition to this, her affections are already bestowed upon Polydore, a gallant young courtier, who, though sincerely attached to Aminta, indulges his natural taste for pleasure in a manner that gives her just ground for doubt and jealousy.

To remedy this, Aminta leaves the court, and assumes the disguise of a hermit, keeping near enough to watch the conduct of Polydore.

The loss of Aminta produces the desired effect upon her lover, who, after seeking for her in vain, sinks into a deep despondency, and shuns with disgust the gaieties of the court. In this state he meets with Aminta in her disguise, and by her lively description of the happiness of a virtuous life, is induced to forsake all his prospects of advancement at court, and to retire from the world. When she perceives that the repentance of Polydore is sincere, she throws aside her disguise, owns her love for him, and the third act ends with the celebration of their marriage.

Count Adrian having thus lost all hopes of obtaining Aminta, grows desperate. He insults the prime minister and the confessor of the duke, and is imprisoned by the inquisition on a charge of blasphemy. Polydore, at the instigation of his wife, generously endeavours to soften the judges and to soothe the irritated mind of Adrian. His kindness, however, is unavailing. The Count at his trial upbraids his countrymen with their baseness in submitting to political and religious slavery,—insults his judges,—anticipates the sentence of condemnation,—and with a contemptuous smile, stabs himself and expires at the bar.

This short outline of the plot will serve to point out the relation of a few passages, which I shall now select as specimens of the style in which the tragedy is written. When Count Adrian finds that the liberality of his views renders him an unfit companion for his countrymen, that Aminta's heart is given to Polydore, and that his conduct and habits are viewed with general suspicion, he expresses himself thus:

Adrian. Didst thou give those letters to the messenger?
Page. I did, my Lord; and by his speed I guess
He must have reached the post.
Adrian. 'Tis well.
Now trim the lamp, and hie thee to thy rest.—
Then here I stand,—Alone as in the world,—
Alone and friendless. Not he who roves the world,
Immortal wanderer, holds less converse with
The hearts of other men. Aye, here I stand,
Even as a barren rock, from which the mariner
Turns his obedient bark. The stream flows by,

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The stream of life and fashion; breezes stir
Its surface, and the straws that float upon it
Are wafted here and there, and pass away,
And then they are forgotten. So do men
Turn from me as a thing feared and avoided.
And wherefore is it thus? Must mirth no more
Revisit this sad heart; nor music and the trip
Of wakeful revellers at midnight chase
The thoughts that close around me?
I am as one rapt into Paradise,
And taught to feed on Nectar, and to drink
Ambrosial draughts, and breathe a purer air,
And hear the harps and songs of seraphims,
Then dashed again to earth.

I shall next quote from the scene where Polydore first meets his beloved Aminta under the disguise of a hermit. He is attended by Arcadius, a light hearted young courtier, to whom he says,

Are not these wild woods fairer than the court?
Arc. They seem not so to me; but thou art grown
So pastorally sad.—Thou who wast once
The life of revelry, the very prince
Of gallants, and the oracle by which
The tailor gave his answer.
Pol. No more of this, for I am sick of folly:
The bravery of a court does well,—aye, well enough
For those who never knew a care beyond
The fitting of a boot, or else the cut
Of their new cloak. But when the heart is sick,
What are your raree-shews, your masques, your revels,
Your painted ladies, or their waiting women?
Base, empty, worthless; fit to please the fools,
The curled and scented fools, who spend their time,
The sinews of their youth, and all their hopes
Of manhood and of fame on such light trifles.—
Out on them all. Aminta, O Aminta!
(Enter Aminta as a hermit.)
Ami. Bless you my sons.
Pol. And you my reverend father.
Ami. Ye seem like courtiers; therefore do I pray
The blessings of the country may light on you;
True tongues, and honest hearts, and hands that earn
Food for the day, and slumber for the night.
Pol. Pray on, pray on; for I do hate the court,
And fain would love the country.
Ami. Thou must lay
Aside all proud aspiring looks, and all
The loose and fluttering fires misnamed love.
Thou must come here with humbleness of heart,
Pure thoughts and pious hopes. Hear how I live.
Before the early sun has dried the dew
That hangs in diamond drops on every flower,
I seek my fragrant food, (sweeter by far
Than cullisses, or cates, or marchpane set
To tempt a royal palate,) husky nuts,
And grapes that cluster round yon lofty rock,
Or from the sunny vale ripe apricots
And downy peaches. Then the peasant boy
Brings in the new drawn milk; and as I tell
The miseries and crimes of courts and cities,
He blesses him that he was born a clown.
I have my books too. Not your wanton tales
Of Boccace or of Ovid, that can fire
The mounting blood, and win a hearty laugh
From high-fed minions. My companions tell
Of holy men, who lived and died in peace:
Of virtue, and its essence, its effects,
And all the rudiments of holy living.
And then I sleep in peace, for sacred visitants
Watch round my pillow: In my nightly vision
I hold high converse with the world of spirits:
Unearthly music warbles in my ear,
And lifts my soul to heaven. Do you sleep thus?

My extracts run to such a length, that I must limit myself to one more; and for this I shall select the last dying speech of Count Adrian.

Judge. Count Adrian thou stand'st charged with blasphemy
Against our holy church. What answerest thou
To justice and to us?
Adrian. To justice, where she sits
Between the cherubim, her bright eye fixed
Upon the doomsday book of man's deserts:
And ever and anon her ear declines
To list the whispers of her sister mercy,
To her I bow my knee, and bend my heart
In humblest adoration. But to you,
Ye ermined hypocrites, I own the guilt
Of knowing truth, and daring to profess it.
I know your sentence, and I know my fate,
And that it is not given to things like you
To work me good or ill. And you, ye idle ones,

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Who look in pity or in triumph on me,
Dance on your way, and wonder still at him,
Who dared to break his bonds, although the iron
Should snap and pierce his heart. Live on in sensual lust,
And buy your daily meed of absolution
From some more sensual priest. Live thus, and die;
And leave behind you then a name that stinks
Worse than your mouldering corpses. Farewell Polydore,
Thou hast a heart, and wilt remember me
With kindly sorrowing. I loved Aminta;
And if it be no sin, I pray thee say
I loved her even in death. Seems it not, my Lords,
Unseemly that the noble Adrian
Should, like a common ruffian, in his end
Be made the rabble's maygame? I have heard
That when my father died, his country wept,
And all good men did mourn as for a brother.
And when my grandsire, old Count Adrian,
Fell on the bloody mound himself had reared,
Planting the lion on the walls of Corinth:
He serving Venice then: that men did check
Their shout of triumph and of revelry,
And deemed the glory of that glorious day
Was dearly bought with brave old Adrian's life.
I would have wished to die like them; but fate
It seems has marked another death for me.
Yet as I cannot trust the shrinking weakness
Of this poor flesh; and lest your cruel ears
Should feast upon one stifled cry of anguish:
Therefore 'tis better—thus—and thus to cheat you,
And save the hangman's labour.
(Stabs himself.)
Pedro. There perished a soul.
Pol. Be charitable, priest. Heaven knows his heart,
And what it was that drove him to this end.

I shall only trespass on the attention of your readers for a moment, by stating, that the Noble Convert appears, like many of our old plays, to have been the united work of several poets; and if I might hazard a conjecture, I should be inclined to attribute the scenes in which Aminta is conspicuous to Fletcher, and the principal speeches of Count Adrian to Marlow; but this is mere conjecture, which I am not prepared to support by any external evidence. T.

ON VERBAL CRITICISM; ILLUSTRATED BY SOME SPECIMENS.

In this age, which has formed for itself so many higher objects of pursuit, verbal criticism is an art almost entirely out of date. We have actually come to the belief that the world can go on very well, although the exact reading of many of the chorusses of Eschylus should never be made out; and we are heartily disgusted with the laborious attempts of Shakespeare's commentators to explain the obscure, or to amend the faulty, passages in his text. In short, we have permitted ourselves to slide into the easy faith, that there is quite enough of plain and undoubted excellence in the writings of the great wits of former ages, to reward us for studying them, although we may never be able to comprehend many of the enigmas which they have either themselves been betrayed into, or which have grown upon them from the accidents of time. Although this is true in the main, yet it is not to be denied, that there is a very peculiar satisfaction in discovering sense and beauty in a favourite author, where perhaps he seems to be totally lost in obscurity or nonsense;—and particularly when we are ourselves the discoverers, we are apt to identify ourselves, for the time, with the mind and genius of our author in a manner which is extremely flattering to our self-esteem. It is true, the conjectures of commentators are utterly absurd and ludicrous, fifty times for one that they are right; and there is a species of illusion accompanying such conjectures, by which even the soundest understanding may be imposed upon by one of its own making, which only needs to be mentioned to excite the ridicule and contempt of every other person. When we look into the commentaries on Shakespeare, for instance, were it not for the great learning and ability which are often displayed in them, we should commonly regard their authors as absolute ideots; and yet some of them were the greatest men of their age, and not one of them without a very considerable portion of literary endowment. It is this circumstance which occasions so much squabbling among commentators. Every one sees that his antagonist is writing nonsense, and never scruples to tell him so, for the

most part, too, in the plainest terms; but then he has no conception that he is equally nonsensical himself;—and so when the whole "variorum" comes out, it is a most precious mess of contradiction, Billingsgate, and absurdity. It is now, however, pretty well agreed, that, instead of their own ingenious conjectures, commentators should always, in the first instance, consult the oldest copies of the work which they wish to illustrate; they would at least escape ridicule by attempting to make sense of what is written to their hand, before they give reins to their own invention. The probability always is, that the author's words are truly given, and if they will make sense, we may be pretty sure that they are truly given. The author, however, is seldom responsible for pointing, or for the omission of parentheses; and it is wonderful how much light may be often thrown upon obscure passages by a proper attention to these *minutiæ*. Perhaps it will not be uninteresting to our readers if we bring some instances, particularly from Shakespeare, of what may be done by the help of these and other such slight instruments.

In the first sentence of the play of Cymbeline, there is a difficulty which Dr Johnson says is so great, "that commentators may differ concerning it without animosity or shame." The words as they are now printed are these:

> You do not meet a man, but frowns; our bloods
> No more obey the heavens, than our courtiers:
> Still seem, as does the king's.

In order to explain this passage, Warburton and Hanmer make violent innovations upon the text, such as changing *bloods* into *looks*, *heavens* into *heart*, *even*, according to their usual unwarrantable mode of procedure. Remove the point after the word "courtiers," and then the meaning of the sentence is, our bloods, or natural feelings, do not more certainly obey the impulses of heaven, or the laws of our constitution, than our courtiers still seem as does the king's, or carry the appearance of being actuated with the same feelings which influence the king.

In the same play, Pisanio is introduced, describing to Imogen the manner of her husband's departure.

> So long
> As he could make me with *his* eye or ear,
> Distinguish him from others, he did keep
> The deck, &c.

How could Posthumus (says Warburton) make himself distinguished by his *ear* to Pisanio? He changes, therefore, *his*, in the first line, into *this*, and such is the reading of all the latter editions. But, if the comma is put after the word "eye," the meaning of the expression is, "so long as he could *make* or discern me with his eye, or ear could distinguish his voice from that of others, he did keep the deck, &c.

Jachimo, describing the appearances which he observed in Imogen's bedchamber, when he accomplished, as he pretends, his designs upon her chastity, says,

> It was hanged
> With tapestry of silk and silver; the story
> Proud Cleopatra, when she met her Roman,
> And Cydnus swelled above the banks, or for
> The press of boats, or pride; a piece of work
> So bravely done, so rich, that it did strive,
> In workmanship and value, which I wondered
> Could be so rarely and exactly wrought,
> Since the true life on't was—

"This passage (Mr Monke Mason says) is nonsense as it stands, and, therefore, the editors have supposed it to be an imperfect sentence. But I believe we should amend it by reading, '*Such* the true life on't was,' instead of *since*." If, however, we recollect, that the time of this play is laid in the reign of Augustus Cæsar, Jachimo merely says, that he wonders the painter could have been able to represent so perfectly the story of Cleopatra in the short period which had elapsed since the events really happened; "since the true life on't was." There is, accordingly, no need either for Mr M. Mason's emendation, or for supposing the sentence imperfect.

In the letter of Posthumus to Imogen, introduced in the second scene of the third act, there is the following sentence: "Justice and your father's wrath, should he take me in his dominion, could not be so cruel to me

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as you, O the dearest of creatures, would even renew me with your eyes." Mr M. Mason says, "this passage, which is probably erroneous, is nonsense, unless we suppose that the word *as* has the force of *but*." And Mr Malone introduces the word *not* before "even renew me," which has since been adopted. The sentence as it originally stands is perfectly intelligible. "Your father cannot be so cruel to me, as you will renew me, or cannot so much hurt me by his cruelty, as you can restore me by your presence."

Posthumus, in a state of repentance for his usage of Imogen, says,

> Gods! if you
> Should have ta'en vengeance on my faults, I never
> Had lived to put on this; so had you saved
> The noble Imogen to repent, and struck
> Me wretch more worth your vengeance. But, alack,
> You snatch some hence for little faults, that's love
> To have them fall no more: you some permit
> To second ills with ills, each elder worse,
> And make them *dread it* to the doer's thrift.

Mr Theobald says, that *it*, in the last line, is a relative without an antecedent, and he proposes to read *dreaded*. Dr Johnson reads, but as he says with hesitation,

> "And make them *deeded* to the doer's thrift."

He then says, "I will try again, and read thus,"

> "And make them *trade it* to the doer's thrift."

Emendations which we will venture to say, no human intellect, but that which produced them, (and yet there have been few more powerful,) could for a moment tolerate. The line is perfectly good sense as it stands. *It* refers to *vengeance*, the word which closes the preceding sentence. The meaning is, (and the sentiment is a fine vindication of Providence,) that the Gods, instead of leaving small offenders, that they may repent, and taking away great ones, do just the contrary; by which means, they who have offended but little are prevented from becoming more guilty, and the dread of vengeance which comes upon those who are conscious of great and repeated offences brings them to repentance.

In the Midsummer Night's Dream, Titania says in her beautiful speech respecting the distemperature of the seasons,

> "The human mortals want their winter here:
> No night is now with song or carol blest."

It is not comprehended what can be meant by men wanting their winter, or how that should be classed among their misfortunes. A different pointing produces a very suitable sense.

> "The human mortals want; their winter here,
> No night, is now with song or carol blest."

i. e. Men are reduced to want, and their winter in this place is now not blest on any night with song or carol.

Harsh and unnatural constructions often occur in dramatic writers, which may be explained from the rapidity of speech. When ideas flow rapidly upon a speaker, he often does not hit upon the best words or modes of expression,—he even sometimes supplies his meaning by gesture. In the famous scene with his mother, Hamlet says,

> "That monster custom, who all sense doth eat
> Of *habit's devil*, is angel yet in this;
> That to the use of actions fair and good,
> He likewise gives a frock or livery
> That aptly is put on," &c.

Habit's devil is quite unintelligible, and has been changed by some editors into *habits evil;* but as *angel* comes immediately afterwards, the antithesis of *devil* must have been in the text. The following construction, though harsh, is perfectly allowable in the hurried state of the speaker's mind,

> "That monster custom, who all sense doth eat
> Of habits, devil, is angel yet in this," &c.

"Custom which erases the feelings of habits, though in common a devil, or prone to produce an aptitude to depravity, is yet an angel in this, that it makes good conduct more easy."

There is a passage in the second part of Henry IV. which has been corrupted by inattention to the careless language of dialogue. The Lords who were engaged in the Duke of Northumberland's rebellion are introduced discussing the question, Whe-

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ther they should immediately march against the king? Lord Bardolph is against that proceeding. Lord Hastings says,

"But by your leave it never yet did hurt
To lay down likelihoods and grounds of hope."

To which Lord Bardolph replies, as the passage is now edited,

"Yes, *in* this present quality of war;
Indeed, the instant action (a cause on foot)
Lives so in hope, as in an early spring
We see the appearing buds; which to prove fruit,
Hope gives not so much warrant, as despair,
That frosts will bite them."

In the oldest copy the reading is,

"Yes, *if* this present quality of war," &c.

That reading gives a very good sense if the pointing be corrected,—whereas, what is the meaning of the passage as it now appears, is difficult to conjecture. "Yes," says Lord Bardolph, "it does harm to lay down likelihoods of hope, if, indeed, this quality of war of which we are now speaking, that is to say, proceeding instantly to action whenever a cause is on foot, has only that kind of hope attached to it, which the buds have in an early spring."

"Yes, if this present quality of war,
Indeed, the instant action, a cause on foot,
Lives so in hope," &c.

We said that the supposition of a gesture will supply in some passages the want of a word. In the play of Coriolanus, Volumnia says to her son,

"I pr'ythee now, my son,
Go to them with this bonnet in thy hand,
And thus far-having stretched it, (here be with them,)
Thy knee bussing the stones, (for in such business
Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant
More learned than the ears,) waving thy head,
Which often, thus,—correcting thy stout heart
Now humble, as the ripest mulberry,
That will not hold the handling."

The construction of this speech has given rise to much discussion, conjecture, and amendment, and is at last left by the commentators in total darkness. Volumnia, however, seems only to be exemplifying her own doctrine, that "action is eloquence," and when she says,

"Waving thy head,
Which often thus,"

she bows her own head, and intends that gesture to supply the place of the verb which ought to follow the word *thus*.

The importance of a parenthesis may be well illustrated, from a passage in Beaumont and Fletcher's Custom of the Country. Arnoldo, after a long absence, meets his mistress Zenocia in the house of a lady of whom he had reason to form a very bad opinion, and says to her,

"That you are well, Zenocia, and once more
Bliss my despairing eyes with your wished presence,
I thank the Gods! but that I meet you here—"

She replies, as the editors now give her speech,

"That you meet me here, ne'er blush at that Arnoldo,
Your *cunning* comes too late; I am a woman,
And one woman with another may be trusted."

The original reading is, "your *coming* comes too late." Amend the pointing, and introduce a parenthesis, and the old reading gives by far the most meaning and spirit to the passage.

"That you meet me here!—(ne'er blush at that Arnoldo,
Your coming!) comes too late."

"This your pretence of indignation at meeting me here comes too late to deceive me, while, in the mean time, you do not blush at your own coming, which is really somewhat suspicious. That you meet me here! comes too late—never blush at that other circumstance, Arnoldo, your own coming. I am a woman," &c.

A parenthesis, different punctuation, and the introduction of a single letter, will give a very good sense to the following passage, in the Nice Valour of the same authors, which, as it is now edited, is very unintelligible.

"Look who comes here, Sir, his love-fit's upon him:
I know it by that set smile and those congees.
How courteous he's to nothing, which indeed
Is the next kin to woman, only shadow,

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The elder sister of the twain, because 'tis
seen *through!*
See how it kisses the forefinger still!"

Through is an emendation of Mr M. Mason, for *too*, the original reading; and the last editor, Mr Weber, inserts it in the text, (with much commendation,) which, he says, it makes sense instead of nonsense. For our parts, we think it makes nonsense, instead of a very good sense which can be got in the following manner:

"How courteous he's to nothing, which indeed
Is the next kin to woman, (only shadow's
The elder sister of the twain.) Because
'tis seen, too,
See how it kisses the forefinger still!"

Connect "because 'tis seen too" with the next line, and a reason is given for the sentimental fop who is described, and who is contemptuously designated by the word *it*—always kissing his forefinger. Our reading has taken away the confusion in the former part of the sentence—nothing (says the speaker) is next kin to woman, only (he corrects himself) shadow is the elder sister of the twain.

Such, then, is the simplest and safest way of explaining and correcting the text of old writers. We shall, in another essay, give specimens of emendations more conjectural, in which some change is made on the words and not merely on the punctuation. but, before we conclude at present, it may, perhaps, gratify our learned readers, if we show the effect of punctuation and parenthesis on the text of two authors of antiquity—the one a profane poet, and the other a Christian Apostle.

We would regulate one of the most beautiful of Catullus's little poems as follows:—

"Passer deliciae meae puellae,
Quicum ludere, quem in sinu tenere
Quoi primum digitum dare adpetenti,
Et acreis solet incitare morsus:
Cum desiderio meo nitenti
Carum nescio quid lubet jocari,
Et solatiolum sui doloris
Credo, ut, quom gravis: acquiescet ardor
Tecum ludere, sicut ipsa, possem;
Et tristes animi levare curas
Tam gratum est mihi, quam ferunt puellae
Pernici aureolum fuisse malum,
Quod zonam soluit diu ligatam."

This is pointed differently from the form in which it appears in any of the editions. The fifth line, we believe, has been generally misunderstood. "Cum desiderio meo" means "with a longing desire for me;" and the sense of the whole sentence is, "to her struggling with her desire for my company, a certain delight arises, I cannot explain what, in playing with you her sparrow, and a kind of solace of her grief, I believe, even when it is at its height." It is thus we explain the "Credo ut quom gravis," which we unite, though it is not absolutely necessary to do so, with the "doloris" in the preceding line, and separate from the "acquiescet ardor" which follows. That we think joins in with what he says of himself, "My flame, too, would be assuaged, might I but play with you, as she does." Here we make another pause in the sense, and then the poet proceeds to say, "And in truth to relieve my melancholy cares is as much to be desired by me, as the golden apple was dear to Atalanta."

The passage from Scripture to which we alluded is, of course, of a sacred character, but we trust it will not be conceived at all irreverent that we introduce it into such company as it must here appear in. It is one in which St Paul is generally conceived to be perfectly unintelligible, but we think a parenthesis would put all to rights. In the eleventh chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians, the Apostle, recommending it to women not to appear in the church with their heads uncovered, reasons in the following manner:—"For a man indeed ought not to cover his head, forasmuch as he is the image and glory of God: but the woman is the glory of the man. For the man is not of the woman, but the woman of the man. Neither was the man created for the woman, but the woman for the man. For this cause ought the woman to have power on her head, *because of the angels.*" No tolerable explanation has ever been given of these words in italics, or what angels have to do in the case. Make a parenthesis as follows:—"Neither was the man created for the woman, but (the woman for the man, for this cause ought the woman to have power on her head) because of the angels;" that is to say, man was not created for the woman, but for the angels—he is made but a little lower than them, and

is, properly speaking, originally their associate. The parenthesis is thrown in in the Apostle's rapid and conversational style of writing, "the woman for the man, there can be no doubt of that, therefore, she ought to have power or the mark of subjection on her head, that is to say, she ought not to come into public uncovered." We have very little doubt that this is the true view of this perplexing passage,—and, in the original, which we quote in conclusion, our sense appears still more distinctly made out:—
και γαρ ουκ εκλιοθη ανηρ δια την γυναικα, αλλα (γυνη δια τον ανδρα, δια τουτο οφειλει ἡ γυνη εξουσιαν εχειν επι της κεφαλης) δια τους αγγελους D.

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS OF CLYDESDALE.

No. II.—*Fairies.*

MR EDITOR,

THE following fragment was written down, within these three weeks, from the recitation of a very worthy man, with whom it had been a great favourite in his youth. It certainly possesses little pretension to poetical merit; yet it details some particulars, peculiar to itself, concerning the belief in fairies, and its incompleteness is, therefore, to be regretted, as it might, in all probability, have afforded farther curious illustrations of their elegant and interesting mythology.

Trows, mentioned in the nineteenth stanza, is a beautiful spot on the banks of the Nethan, a little way above the village of Abbey-Green, and has been the scene of many a fairy adventure. It is especially related that the builder of the noble baronial castle of Craignethan (which the inhabitants of Clydesdale have lately been delighted to regard as the true prototype of "Tillietudlem") at first intended to erect the fortress on the braes of Trows, but, having neglected to conciliate the genii of the place, and, in particular, while digging for a foundation, having trenched upon the inviolability of a fairy ring, the dignity of an elfin chief was outraged, and a long train of untoward and disastrous events defeated the completion of Hamilton's designs. Whatever had been accomplished during the day was sure to be demolished in the night, and, when the workmen returned to their labours in the morning, they calculated upon finding the trenches filled, the newly-erected walls overthrown, and the stones scattered about and dashed to pieces. Things continued in this problematic state for some time, till at length Hamilton determined to keep watch, to see if he could discover the cause of occurrences so unaccountable. He armed himself, and, without informing any person of his intention, went to the haunted spot, after the day had closed, where his patience was nearly exhausted by keeping the strictest outlook for a long time, without perceiving any thing remarkable. Exactly at 12, however, imagining that he heard the sound of a trumpet blown below ground, he retired under a brake, whence he discovered innumerable troops of fairies issuing from a small green knoll, who, after marching thrice around the castle, *withershins*, to the sound of martial music, drew themselves up in battle array, and discharged a volley of arrows at the rising walls, which were instantaneously overturned with a tremendous crash, when the whole troop vanished with the same order in which they had appeared. The nobleman prudently kept himself concealed, and on the morrow declared his resolution to transfer his residence to Craignethan, a place whose localities have been graphically described, though not with microscopic exactness, in the wonderful tale of Old Mortality.

The beautiful little insect, the *Lady Lanners* of Scotland, and *Lady-bird* of England, is still a great favourite among our peasantry, though not now, in so far as I can gather, used for divining one's future helpmate, to which purpose, from several rhymes still prevalent among the children, it appears to have been anciently subservient. Dr Jamieson, under the word *Landers*, has given us a curious account of the names and titles in various languages of this elegant little creature, for which purpose the able Scottish lexicographer has adduced part of one of those augurial rhymes, or *ranes*, as they are very properly denominated in Clydesdale. When any of our children lights upon one of those insects, it is carefully placed upon the open palm of the hand, and the following metrical jar-

gon is repeated, till the little animal takes wing and flies away:—

"Lady Lady Lanners,
Lady Lady Lanners,
Tak up your clowk about your head,
An' flee awa to Flanners.
Flee ower firth, and flee ower fell,
Flee ower pule and rinnan' well,
Flee ower muir, and flee ower mead,
Flee ower livan, flee ower dead,
Flee ower corn, an' flee ower lea,
Flee ower river, flee ower sea,
Flee ye east, or flee ye west,
Flee till him that lo'es me best." *

Mauldslie is a princely seat on the Clyde, lately the residence of the last Earls of Hyndford. Mauldslie stream is a beautiful ford in the river, directly opposite the castle.

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* As the following words, which occur in these communications, are not to be met with in Jamieson's Dictionaries, it may be proper to explain them in this place.

Cashie, luxuriant and succulent; spoken of the shoots of vegetables.

To Chirl, to warble merrily.

To Chug, to tug.

Currie, a stool.

To Curroo, to coo; applied to the lengthened coo of the male pigeon.

To Daff, to sport, to romp. In Jamieson it occurs in the sense of to be foolish.

Dayligaun, twilight; *day-light gaun*, that is, going.

Forfleeit, terrified, stupified with terror.

Fley fu', frightful.

Gain, by; as, *gain twall*, by or at twelve.

Hanstie, the dish having a *handle*, into which cows are milked.

Landtide, the undulating motion in the air, as perceived in a droughty day; the effect of evaporation.

Moakie, a fondling name for a calf.

Mockrife, scornful.

Mirlit, *Merled*, variegated with small interwoven spots.

Onkennable, unknowable.

Outower, 1. *to ding, drive, &c. outower*; to overturn completely. 2. Completely without, *to stand outower*, to stand completely without the inclosure, house, &c. 3. Quite over, as, *to fling a stane outower the waw.*

Ruddoch, redbreast.

To Skime, to glance; applied to reflected light. *Skime*, the glance of reflected light.

To Smuister, to smother; applied to air.

Tweel, *Atweel*, indeed. *Atweel*, corruption of *I wat weel.*

Ure, haze.

Wanyoch, wan.

Wheens, quantities, divisions.

BALLAD.

The bonniest maid on Nethan braes
Gade down to pu' the brume,
Her lire was as the lilies white,
Her cheeks the rose's blume.

Dark was her hair as the wavan' pines
On the snawie mountain's brow,
Licht was her heart as the thrissle's down,
But harmless as the dow.

She hadnae pu't a gowden twig,
A twig but barely twa,
Whan out o' the flower a wee wee man
Upon her breast did fa'.

His mantle was the skime o' licht
That glints frae the emerant green,
An' his bannet blue o' skyran hue
Outshone the heaven's sheen.

The skinklan' licht about him play't
As roun' the diamon-stane;
A purer gem on lady's han'
On Middle-eard was nane.

"What gars ye pu' the brume, fair May,
Withouten leave o' me?
An' how daur ye come at the ee o' day
To tread the fairy lea?

"For I'm a knight o' Fairy Land,
To me belang thir braes;
Nae maiden ever hither comes
That maiden hameward gaes.

"For I hae power at dead o' nicht
To work men wae and ill,
An' the ee o' day gies power to me
O' Mays to tak my will."

"Ill buss my hair wi' the gowden brume,
An' speer nae leave o' thee,
An' come an' gae to the fairy knowe,
Whane'er it listeth me:
Sae feckless yet sae crouse a cryste,
What maid did ever see!"

Loud leuch the elf wi' mockrife glee,
An' thrise about can brade,
Whill a gallant man, in youdith's blume,
He rase afore the maid.

* * * * * *

The sun sae breem frae hint a clud,
Pour't out the lowan' day,
The mavis liltit frae the thorn,
The ruddoch doun the brae.

Far up in the air, abune their heads,
A spat in the lift sae blue,
The laverock chirlt his cantie sang,
The cushet roun' them flew.

"Now will ye come to the fairy knowes,
An' speer nae leave o' me,
Or buss your hair wi' the fairy flowers,
Whane'er it pleasures thee?

"But dinna greet, dear leman mine,
For a' may yet be weel;
I'll raise your rank wi' state and pride,
Gin ye pruve true and leal.

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"An' come to me gain twall at nune,
Whan the lanner's flee is seen,
'Twill airt your way in the heat o' day,
To the bonnie circle green.

"An' braid your hair wi' the yallow brume,
But-an' the violet blae,
An' the roses frae the sweet-sauran' brier,
An' the primrose frae the brae.

"But dinnae pu' the dead men's bells,
That sae proud ower the grey craigs hing,
For in their cup, whan the sun is up,
Daff our noble queen an' king."

That sillie May gade linkan' hame,
Daft as the lamb on lea—
"An' whar hae ye been, dear dochter mine,
For joy skimes frae your ee?—"

"Deep down in the sauchie glen o' Trows,
Aneth the cashie wud"——

* * * * * *

The mirk nicht gade, an' mornin' cam,
The dawn rase siller-grey,
An' the wast wi' rosy sprainga owerspread,
Foreshaw't a lowan' day.

The shepherd whisstl't on his dog,
The craw flew souchan' by;
Wi' the shilfaw's sang the green wud rang:
Wi' the laverock's the sky.

Sho buss't hersell in a green mantell,
Was hemmit wi' a gowden hem;
An' roun' her waist a girdle she brac't,
Frae the Halie Land that cam.

Her kirtle was kiltit abune her knee,
Her white fit wat wi' dew,
An' her curlan' locks unbun' by a snude,
Outower her shoulders flew.

Sho braidit her hair wi' the sauran' brier,
But an' the milk-white slae,
An' the primrose wan, whare the burnie ran,
Wi' the violet aff the brae.

Sho laid her doun in the fairy ring,
An' clos't her doveran' ee,
Whan up with a bang the Fairy sprang,
An' stude at her left knee.

"What garr't you bring that girdle, fair May,
That was sain't in the Halie Lan'?
For the name that we downa bear, ower it
Was said whar his life's blude ran.

"An' ye maun lowse aff that gay girdell,
Gin ye bear luve to me,
For hadnae I been a christen't wicht
That girdle waud garr't me flee."

Sho's lowst frae 'bout her braid girdell,
An's luten ae tear on't fa'—
"For the luve I bear to you, I fear
My soul I am flingan' awa."

He clasp't her roun the flichteran' breast,
An' press't her cherry mou',
An' kiss't the tear tremblan'in her ee,
Mare clear nor blab o' dew.

Sax times sho cam, sax times sho gade,
Blythe as the specht on tree,
But the sevent time she met her fairy love,
Sho dule an' pine maun dree.

Glad cam the dawn in rosy robe,
Whilk day our Saviour rase,
An' flang her scancing dewy veil
Outower the hills and braes.

Saft crap the blush alang the skies,
The Walston Hills grew bricht,
Syne up the east the glorious sun,
Wade in a flude o' licht.

While a' thrang roun' to hear the word,
An' the joys o' heaven to win,
This sillie May seeks the dern green wud,
To do a deed o' sin.

* * * * * *

Black grew the lift wi' gowsterous nicht,
Aloud the thunner rair't,
Nocht could sho see, nor eard, nor tree,
Save whan the lichtenin' glar't.

Doun cam the rain an' souchan' hail,
Wil' sang the houan' win,
While the crashan' taps o' knarlie aiks
Cam doupan' to the grun'.

The guilty May crap 'neth a tree;
A fireflaucht dartit by,
Whan frae her side, upon the beam,
The fairy cluve the sky;

Amid the storm a spitefu' lauch
Gaffawan' reach't her ear,
And in a clud the lichtenin' blae,
Shaw't eldritch faces near.

Forflee't wi' guilt * * * * *
In a swarf on the grun' she fa's,
The sicht forhow't her waulen' een,
Sho lay in the deadthraws.

The fittie fairies liftit her,
Aneth them cluve the yird,
An' doun the grim how, to the warl' below,
They bure that bonnie burd.

They scoupit ower a dowie waste,
Whar flower had never blawn,
Whar the dew neer scanc't, nor the landtide danc't,
Nor rain had ever fawn.

Nae sun shines there, the mochie air,
Wi' smuisteran' rowks stinks vyld,
And asks and athers, saft an' caul',
Crawl through that eerie wild.

Afore their flicht the blackest nicht
Has fix't her endless wane,
An' brudes upon the Vale o' Dead,
Whar livan' thing is nane.

There never cam ae spark o' licht;
Sin' Time's lang march began;
Nor will ae glint hae shone thereon,
Whan time and all are dune.

Plump doun the deep wi' whirlwin' sweep,
The fairies held their way,
While far below a dowie shreen,
Rase like the mornin' grey.

Mare fast they flew, while brichter it grew,
Whill it wot till a flude o' day,
An' shaw't the leesome Fairy Lan's,
That braid aneth them lay.

"An' seestou that rainbow flaucht o' fire,
Whilk bends ower that grousome flude?
That is the gate to Paradise,
Allenarlie pass't by the gude.

"Seestou beyond that bonnie brig,
The pink and the gilliflower blaw?
An' yon daizlin' yett o' the diamon'-stane,
Whar angels thrang on raw?

"Those are the seelie Lan's o' Leal,
But ony dule or pine;
They beek for ay in the blessed day,
But they can neer be thine.

"But cast your ee down yon ugsome hole,
As far as sicht can gae,
An' through the dark tak tent an' mark,
A well o' brinstane blae.

"There devils dwell, and fiends o' hell
Burn in the brinstane blae;
A thocht e' rest they never ken,
Nor see ae blink o' day.

"But spread your ee ower the hale kintrie,
Whilk wide afore you lies;
Those are the seelie fairy fields,
An' these are the fairy skies.

"The mornin' licht, as roses bricht,
Glows there the leelang day;
An' mang the wreaths o' shinan' cluds,
A' day we daff an' play.

"There ware an' hairst ilk ither hawse,
Upon the self-sam tree,
An' spread their robe o' mirlet hues,
Outover fell an' lea.

"An' whae can tire in Fairy Lan',
To quaff the lauchan' wine;
An' whae can tire in the circle's green,
The cantie dance to twine.

"We ride upon the thin mune beam,
Or on the streamers play;
In the purpour west we tak our rest,
Or dance on the milky way;

"Our bodies crin't as the sunny motes,
We bathe in a blab o' dew;
We roomily dwell in the heather-bell,
An' buss wi' the rainbow's hue;

"In game an' glee, in luve an' lee,
We lauch an' dance an' sing,
Or hunt the rae ower plain an' brae,
With our noble queen an' king.

"At dead o' nicht, whan Middle-eard
Lies wrapp't in mirkest hour,
We work our will on wierdless wichts,
Whae lichtlie fairy power.

"We sail in the air on the thrissles down,
Whan the sun in the lift is breem,
Or ride on the glaikit mennon's back,
In Mauldslie's lo'esome stream."

They skimm't the grun like a flock o' dows,
Whill they cam till a pleasant plain,
Whar they war aware o' the Fairy King,
A-huntan' wi' his train.

Four-an'-twenty gentlemen
Cam by on steeds o' brown;
In his hand ilk bore a siller wand,
On his head a siller crown.

Four-an'-twenty beltit knichts,
On daiplit greys cam by,
Gowden their wands an' crowns, whilk scanc't
Like streamers in the sky.
Four-an'-twenty noble kings
Cam by on steeds o' snaw,
But true Thamas, the gude Rhymer,
Was king outower them a'.

* * * * * *

The good old peasant from whose mouth I wrote down the above fragment could proceed no farther with the poetry, (if poetry it may be called,) declaring, that it was thirty years since he had either heard it sung or said. According to the best of his recollection, however, he proceeded to inform me how that "bonnie *May*," after having been promoted in the "Seelie Court" to the dignified station of *Marie* to the Elphin Queen, lived in constant terror, for twenty-one years, of being "paid awa in teind to hell," and how that, having narrowly escaped thrice being confirmed in her fairy state, she visited her friends on this "*middle*-eard," with whom she dwelt for seven years, disclosing the manners, and explaining the customs of the Fairy Land. "Ae bonnie simmer eenin, after dayligaun began, as sho was sittan on a restin-chair afore the door, enjoyan the purlan wind, the childer wha war playan aroun' saw a rose come whirlan to her fit as if driven by an eddy-win'. Bonnie May cleekit it up,—gied a loud gaffaw,—vanished in a widdrim,—an' was neer mare seen."

I shall conclude my illustrations of the *Fairy Mythology* with the following "well authenticated" stories.—

During the "Dear Years" at the beginning of last century, an honest farmer in the parish of Douglas, who had been reduced by the badness of the seasons from *beenness* to poverty, was about to return homewards one morning from the fields in despair; having sown what little seed-corn he had, which was not nearly so much as the ploughed land required. While he was standing not knowing what to

do, he imagined that he heard a voice behind him saying,

"Tak—an' gie
As gude to me."

He turned round, and perceived a large sack standing at the end of the field, which, when he had opened, he found to be full of the most excellent seed-oats. Without hesitation, he sowed them;—the *braird* was admirable, and the harvest no less luxuriant. The man carefully preserved the sack, and as soon as possible filled it full of the very best grain that his field produced, and set it down on the very same spot on which he had received the fairy oats. A voice called to him,

"Turn roun' your back,
Whill I get my sack."

The farmer averted his face, and then immediately looked round, but all was gone. Things ever after prospered with him, for, according to the popular *saw*,

"Meddle an' mell
Wi' the fien's o' Hell,
An' a weirdless wicht ye'll be;
But tak an' len,
Wi' the fairy men,
Ye'll thrive ay whill ye dee."

In the same dearth, and in the same parish, an old woman who was nearly "famishing" for hunger, having tasted no food for two or three days, was one morning astonished to find her *bigonet*, a kind of coif, which she had hung upon her bedside, full of oatmeal. This seasonable supply she attributed to some of her benevolent neighbours, who she imagined had been wishing to give her a little surprise. Notwithstanding the care, however, with which she husbanded her meal, it by and by was expended, and she was again almost reduced to *starvation*. After passing another day without food, her *bigonet* was again replenished; which was regularly done whenever the supply was exhausted, always allowing her to remain one day without food. Her *bigonet* was re-filled so regularly, that at last the old woman became secure, and presumed upon the generosity of her invisible supporter. She one day baked the whole of her supply into cakes, and having, by some means or other, procured a little *kitchen*, (butcher-meat,) she invited her gossips to a treat. The cakes were lying spread on Nannie's table, and the guests were just going to fall to, when, to their utter astonishment, they beheld the cakes of their own accord turn upside down, and every one of them become a large withered *kail-blade*. At the same time, a voice of thunder spoke these words to the terrified Nannie:

"Never mare
O' mine ye's share,
But want an' wae
Till your deein' day!"

It need scarcely be added, that the guests fled the house as fast as possible, and Nannie became a poor deaf object, driven by poverty to beg from door to door. The fate of mendicants at that period was hard indeed, for, instead of a handful of oatmeal, the usual alms in the farm-houses of the south-western counties of Scotland, a beggar received nothing but a *kail-castock*, or *pen*, that is, the thick rib up the middle of the colewort stalk.

Both the good and the bad fairies used to recruit their numbers by carrying off children, or young men and women. The malignant race delighted in spiriting away the unbaptized offspring (for it was only over them that they had any power) of affectionate parents, particularly when heirs, that they might produce as much mischief and vexation as possible,—while the benignant fairies never took any recruits but the orphans of pious parents, who had no protectors, or were oppressed by cruel and unjust guardians. Such protegées, or rather naturalized fairies, were permitted twice to resume their original state, and appear to their kindred and acquaintance. The first time was at the end of seven years, when, if they had been children when they were taken away, they appeared to their nearest relations, (in the Scottish language *Concerns*,) and declared to them their state, whether they were pleased with the condition of fairies, or wished to be restored to that of men. If they had been boys or girls when they were removed from this Middle Earth, and had by this time grown to men or women, they always appeared to persons of a different sex from themselves, with whom they had fallen in love, declared their state and passion, and, according to circumstances, either wished their lovers to accompany them to Fairy Land, or

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suggested to them a method whereby to recover them out of the hands of their elfish lords. The second appearance at the end of fourteen years was for the same purposes, and, on this occasion, they were either rescued from the power of the fairies, or confirmed under their dominion for ever. When the bad Fairies carried off a child, they always left one of their own number in its place, generally described in the language of the country as an *ill-faur'd wauchie wandocht of a creature.* This equivocal creature was always distinguished by being insatiable for food, and if kept, seldom failed to suck its supposed mother into a consumption. Whenever a family suspected that a child had been changed for a fairy, they had recourse to the following strange, but, in the opinion of the country, infallible ordeal. A sufficient quantity of *flauchter-fail* was pared from the eastern side of a hill, with which all the windows, doors, and every aperture through the house, excepting the chimney, were built up. A large fire was then made of peats, and the supposed fairy wrapped in the sheets or blankets of the woman's bed was laid on the fire, when it was at the briskest, while one of the bystanders repeated,

> "Come to me
> Gin mine ye be;
> But gin ye be a fairy wicht,
> Fast and flee till endless nicht."

If the child actually was the woman's, it instantly rolled off the fire upon the floor, but, if it was a fairy, it flew away up the chimney with a tremendous shriek, and was never more seen, while the real infant was found lying upon the threshold.

In my next I shall endeavour to give you some account of the popular belief in *wraiths* in this district.

C. T. C. S.

Clydesdale, September 26, 1818.

ON THE EFFECTS OF WAR AND TAXES.

> "Great princes have great play-things. Some have play'd
> At hewing mountains into men, and some
> At building human wonders mountain-high.
> But war's a game, which, were their subjects wise,
> Kings would not play at."

COWPER.

THE whole question of the effect of war and taxes, in an economical point of view, reduces itself to the distinction beween *productive and unproductive labour.* It is a pity that some member of the House of Commons does not move a string of resolutions on the subject, as a comment on the measures of the present, and a guide to those of future reigns. A film appears to have been spread for some time before the eyes of the nation, as to the consequences of the course they were pursuing; and a good deal of pains has been taken, by sophistry and false statements, to perplex a very plain question. But we are not without hopes, in the following observations, of putting the merits of our debt and taxes in so clear a light, that not even the Finance Committee, nor the Committee on the Poor Laws, shall be any longer blind to them.

Labour is of two kinds, productive and unproductive; that which adds materially to the comforts and necessaries of life, or that which adds nothing to the common stock, or nothing in proportion to what it takes away from it in order to maintain itself. Money may be laid out, and people employed in either of these two kinds of labour equally, but not, we imagine, with equal benefit to the community.

Suppose I employ a man in standing on his head, or running up and down a hill all day, and that I give him five shillings a day for his pains. He is equally employed, equally paid, and equally gains a subsistence in this way, as if he was employed, in his original trade of a shoemaker, in making a pair of shoes for a person who wants them. But in the one case he is employed in unproductive, in the other in productive labour. In the one, he is employed and paid, and receives a subsistence for doing that which might as well be let alone; in the other, for doing that which is of use and importance, and which must either be done by him, or give some one else double trouble to do it. If I hire a livery-servant, and keep him fine and lazy, and well-fed, to stand behind my chair while I eat turtle or venison, this is another instance of unproductive labour. Now, the person who is in real want of a pair of shoes, and who has by his own labour and skill raised money enough to pay for them, will not assuredly lay it out, in preference, in hiring the shoemaker to run up a hill for him, or to stand upon his head, or behind a

chair for his amusement.* But if I have received this money from him in the shape of taxes, having already received enough in the same way to pay for my shoes, my stockings, my house, my furniture, &c. then it is very likely (as we see it constantly happen) that I shall lay out this last five shillings worth of taxes, which I probably get for doing nothing, in employing another person to do nothing,—or to run up a hill, or to stand upon his head, or wait behind me at dinner, while the poor man, who pays me the tax, goes without his shoes and his dinner. Is this clear? Or put it thus in two words: *That* is productive labour, for which a man will give the only money he has in the world, or a certain sum, having no more than other people have: *that* is unproductive labour, for which a man will never give the only money he is worth, the money he has earned by his own labour, nor any money at all, unless he has ten times as much as he wants, or as other people have,—to throw away in superfluities. A man who has only got money to buy a loaf, will not lay it out in an ice. But he may lay it out in a dram! Yes; because to the wretched it is often more important to forget their future, than even to supply their present wants. The extravagance and thoughtlessness of the poor arise not from their having more than enough to satisfy their immediate necessities, but from their not having enough to ward off impending evils,—in a word, from *desperation*. This is the true answer to Mr Malthus's politico-theological system of parish-ethics, the only real clue to the causes and the cure of pauperism!

If the Board of Works were to have a canal made from London to the Land's End, (as has been proposed,) this, for aught we know, would be productive labour, and well paid for out of the public taxes; because the public might in the end reap the benefit of the money and labour so employed. But if the Government were, by the advice of some fantastical professor of political economy, to order this canal to be lined all the way with gold leaf, which would be washed away as soon as the water came into the canal, this is what we should call unproductive labour. Such a project would indeed cost as much money; it would require the raising of as many taxes; it would keep as many men employed; it would maintain them while they were so employed, just as well as if they were employed in any other way; but when done it would be of no use to prince or people. We have heard of a patriotic nobleman who had a brick wall built round his estate, to give employment to the poor in his neighbourhood. If he had afterwards employed them to pull it down again, it would have given them twice the employment, and done twice the good. But if the same persons had been employed in productive labour, in raising corn, in making furniture, in building or improving cottages, it would not have been equally advisable to set them to work again, to burn the corn, or destroy the furniture, or pull down the cottages. In spite, then, of the fashionable doctrines on this subject, so well suited to the extravagance of the times, there is something to be considered in judging of the value of labour, besides what it costs, viz. what it *produces*, whether it is of use to any body, and to whom. All is not gain that goes out of the purse. The nobleman above mentioned did not take the money to pay for building the wall round his estate out of the pockets of the people; but suppose an equal sum to be taken yearly out of the civil list, or any other branch of public revenue, and employed in raising some huge heap of stones, not a monument, but a mausoleum of royal taste and magnificence, the question is, whether the money thus raised in taxes, and so laid out, is a saving or a loss to the public? And this question is, we conceive, answered by another, whether, if the money had remained in the hands of the public, they would have agreed among themselves to have laid it out in such a building for them to look at? It would hardly be thought wise to vote a sum of money to build

* We never knew but one instance to contradict this opinion. A person who had only fourpence left in the world, which his wife had put by to pay for the baking of some meat and a pudding, went and laid it out in purchasing a new string for a guitar. Some one on this occasion quoted the lines,

"And ever against *eating* cares,
Wrap me in soft Lydian airs."

a *cottage orneé* large enough to cover a whole county, though the expence (and, according to the theory we are combating, the benefit) would increase with the size of the building, and the waste of work. The pyramids of Egypt are among the instances of unproductive labour. To proceed to apply these observations.

We have been twenty years at war, and have laid out five hundred millions in war-taxes; and what have we gained by it? Where are the *proceeds?* If the money has not been thrown away in what produces no return,—if it has not been sunk in the war, as much as if it had been sunk in the sea,—if the government, as good factors for the general weal, have laid out all this enormous sum in useful works, in *productive labour*, let them give us back the principal and the interest, (which is just double,) and keep the profits to themselves; instead of which, they have made away with the principal, and come to us to pay *them* the interest in taxes. They have nothing to shew for either but spiked cannon, rotten ships, gunpowder blown into the air, heaps of dead men's bones, the turned heads and coats of poets laureate, with the glories of Trafalgar and Waterloo, which, however, will pay no scores. Let the treasury set them up at auction, and see what they will fetch. Not a *sous!* We have killed so many French, it is true. But we had better have spent powder and shot in shooting at crows. Though we have laid the ghost of the French revolution, we cannot "go to supper" upon the carcass. If the present distress and difficulty arise merely from our no longer having a bugbear to contend with, because (as Mr Southey says) the war is no longer a customer to the markets to the amount of fifty millions a year, why not declare war upon the man in the moon to-morrow, and never leave off till we have sent him to keep Bonaparte company at St Helena? It is but ordering so many cannon and cutlasses, no matter for what purpose, and equipping and fantastically accoutring so many loyal corps of *minions of the moon, Diana's foresters*, and the "manufactures of Birmingham and Sheffield would revive to-morrow."

But, though we have nothing to shew for the money spent in war, we have something to pay for it (rather more than we can afford) to contractors, monopolists, and sinecurists, to the great fundholders and boroughmongers, to those who have helped to carry on, and to those who have been paid for applauding this sport-royal, as the most patriotic and profitable employment of the wealth and resources of the country. These persons, the tax receivers, have got a a mortgage on the property, health, strength, and skill of the rest of the community, who pay the taxes, which bows their industry to the ground, and deprives them of the necessary means of subsistence. The principal of the debt which the nation has contracted has been laid out in *unproductive labour*, in inflicting the mischiefs and miseries of war; and the interest is, for the most part, equally laid out in *unproductive labour;* in fomenting the pride and luxury of those who have made fortunes by the war and taxes. In a word, the debt and taxes are a government machine which divert that portion of the wealth and industry of the country, which would otherwise be employed in supplying the wants and comforts (say) of a hundred persons, to pamper the extravagance, vices, and artificial appetites, of a single individual; and so on in proportion to the whole country. Every tax laid on in this manner unnerves the arm of industry, is wrung from the bowels of want, and breaks the spirit of a nation,—lessens the number of hands which are employed in useful labour to seduce them into artificial, dependent, and precarious modes of subsistence, while the rich themselves find their reward for the indulgence of their indolence and voluptuousness in "the gout, serpigo, and the rheum," so that "their proper loins do curse them." It has been said that the taxes taken from the people return to them again, like the vapours drawn up from the earth in clouds, that descend again in refreshing dews, and fertilizing showers. On the contrary, they are like these dews and showers drawn off from the ground by artificial channels into private reservoirs, and useless cisterns, to stagnate and corrupt. The money which is paid in taxes is taken from the people; the labour for which it pays does not benefit the people. A tax, which

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goes to pay for the feed of a pair of curricle horses, or a favourite hunter, swallows up the subsistence of several poor families. We cannot, for ourselves, approve of the privations, of the hunger, cold, or nakedness, to which these poor families are exposed, to keep up the flesh and the spirit of the sleek and high mettled inhabitants of the warm well littered stable, even though they were of the breed of Swift's Houyhnhnms,—but that is a different question. All that we mean to say here is, that the tax takes the corn out of the bellies of the one, to put it into those of the other species. A tax which is laid on to pay for a dog-kennel, or a stable, might have saved a whole village from going into ruin and decay; and the carriage that glitters like a meteor along the streets of the metropolis, often deprives the wretched inmate of the distant cottage of the chair he sits on, the table he eats on, the bed he lies on. A street lined with coaches, and with beggars dying at the steps of the doors, gives a strong lesson to common sense and political foresight, if not to humanity. A nation cannot subsist wholly on unproductive labour, war, and taxes, or be composed entirely of parish and state paupers. All unproductive labour is supported by productive labour.

All persons maintained by the taxes, or employed by those who are maintained by them, are a clog, a dead weight upon those who pay them, that consume the produce of the state, and add nothing to it;—a dead carcass fastened to a living one, with this difference, that it still devours the food which it does not provide. Need we inquire any farther how war and taxes, sinecures and monopolies, by degrees weaken, impoverish, and ruin a state? or whether they can go on increasing for ever? There is an excess of inequality and oppression, of luxury and want, which no state can survive; as there is a point at which the palsied frame can no longer support itself, and at which the withered tree falls to the ground.

If the sovereign of a country were to employ the whole population in doing nothing but throwing stones into the sea, he would soon become the king of a desart island. If a sovereign exhausts the wealth and strength of a country in war, he will end in being a king of slaves and beggars. The national debt is just the measure, the check-account of the labour and resources of the country, which have been so wasted,—of the stones which we have been throwing into the sea. This debt is, in fact, an obligation entered into by the government, on the part of the tax-payers, to indemnify the tax-receivers for their sacrifices in enabling the government to carry on the war. It is a power of attorney extorted from nine-tenths of the community, making over to the remaining tenth an unlimited command over the resources, the comforts, the labour, the happiness, and liberty of the great mass of society, by which their resources, their comforts, their labour, their happiness, and their liberty have been lost, and made away with in government knick-knacks, and the kick-shaws of legitimacy. Half the resources and productive labour of the country, for the last twenty years, have been sunk in this debt, and we are now called upon to make good the deficiency how we can.

It has been shrewdly asked, Whether, if every one paid a hundred *per cent.* income-tax, the nation could flourish? And when we are told, that "the war has been a *customer* to the country for a length of time to the amount of fifty millions a-year," that is, has drained that sum from the pockets of the nation, to employ the hands of the nation in *producing nothing*,—we are at no loss to account for the consequences. A writer, whose own fault it is that we do not feel all the respect for him we could wish, has ridiculed the idea of a nation being in debt to itself, "like a tradesman to his creditors," and contends, that "a much fairer instance would be, that of a husband and wife playing cards at the same table against each other, where, what the one loses the other gains." Now men and their wives do not usually pay one another the money they lose at cards, and most people will be ready enough to reduce this simile to practice, by not paying the taxes,—whenever the author shall have convinced Mr Vansittart, that it is no matter whether the money is in the hands of the people or the government, and that, to save trouble, it had better remain where it is. Mr Southey, in his celebrated

letter to Mr W. Smith, has very emphatically described the different effects of money laid out in war and peace. "What bounds," he exclaims, "could imagination set to the welfare and glory of this island, if a tenth part or even a twentieth of what the war expenditure has been, were annually applied in improving and creating harbours, in bringing roads to the best possible repair, in colonizing upon our waste lands, in reclaiming fens, and conquering tracts from the sea, in encouraging the liberal arts, endowing schools and churches," &c. This is a singular slip of the pen in so noisy and triumphant a war-monger as the poet-laureate. But logical inconsistency seems to be a sort of poetical licence. Even in contradicting himself, he is not right. For the money, as he proposes to employ it, would only degenerate into so many government jobs. The pinnacle of prosperity and glory to which he would by these means raise the country, does not seem quite so certain. The other extreme of distress and degradation to which the war-system has reduced it, is deep and deplorable indeed.

STRICTURES ON MR RICARDO'S DOCTRINE RESPECTING EXCHANGEABLE VALUE.

MR EDITOR,

I SHALL feel obliged by your affording a place in your Miscellany to the following observations on the theory of value, which Mr Ricardo has endeavoured to establish in his work on Political Economy and Taxation. The subject is of considerable importance; for, as the able author has truly said, there is no source from which so many errors, and so much difference of opinion on the science of wealth proceed, as from the vague ideas which are attached to the word "value."

Dr Smith says,* that "in that rude state of society which precedes both the accumulation of stock, and the appropriation of land, the proportion of labour necessary for acquiring different objects, seems to be the only circumstance which can afford any rule for exchanging them for one another. If, among a nation of hunters, for example, it usually costs twice the labour to kill a beaver which it does to kill a deer, one beaver should naturally exchange for, or be worth two deer. It is natural that what is usually the produce of two days or two hours' labour, should be worth double of what is usually the produce of one day's or one hour's labour."

Smith, however, limits this principle to the first and rudest period of society, and contends, that as soon as stock accumulates in the hands of particular persons who set industrious people to work by supplying them with subsistence and materials, the quantity of labour commonly employed in acquiring or producing any commodity, is not the only circumstance which can regulate its exchangeable value in the market. This limitation of the principle is represented as a great and fundamental error by Mr Ricardo, who contends that in the most advanced periods of society, as well as in that rude and simple state which precedes the accumulation of stock, and the separation of the community into capitalists and labourers, the labour bestowed upon production is the only foundation of exchangeable value.

This is the radical difference between Dr Smith and Mr Ricardo. I shall now proceed to state, as clearly and as briefly as I can, the reasons which, on this deep and important question, induce me to prefer the doctrine of the former.

It is acknowledged on all hands, that, except in cases of monopoly, or in employments attended with peculiar disadvantages of hardship or disrepute, the rate of profit in the several occupations of industry constantly tends to an equality. It must also be acknowledged that the market price of every commodity exceeds the amount of the wages paid for all the labour employed in its production; for if this were not the case, there could be no profit whatever; if the farmer did not receive for his produce a greater sum than that advanced in order to grow it, his industry must cease for want of its necessary reward. But if the rate of profit be equal, and if the market price of commodities exceed the wages of the labour by which they were produced, then it inevitably follows, first, that the products obtained by the employment of equal

* Wealth of Nations, B. I. Ch. 6.

capitals will be equal in value; and, secondly, that things on the production of which equal quantities of labour were bestowed, will not be equivalent to each other in the market. These general principles we shall now endeavour to demonstrate, by stating a few particular cases; assuming, in order to give precision to our illustrations, that the rate of wages is 1s. a day, and that of profit 20 per cent.

A, we will suppose, goes to market, and purchases a quantity of silk produced by 90 days' labour, for which he must pay not merely the 90s. which had been advanced as the wages of those 90 days, but also the master's profit of 20 per cent. thereon;—in all, 108s.; and after thus obtaining his raw material, advances 10s. to 10 labourers for working it up.

B purchases a quantity of wool produced by 10 days' labour, paying for it not merely the 10s. advanced by the farmer as the wages of this labour, but also the necessary profit of 20 per cent. thereon,—in all 12s.; and then having thus obtained his raw material, advances 90s. to 90 labourers for working it up.

Now, as the rate of profit is always equal, and is here assumed to be 20 per cent., the wrought silk on which A has thus expended 118s. must sell for 143s.; while the woollen cloth on which B expended 102s. must bring him 122s. But the articles which thus sell at such different prices, have been produced by equal quantities of labour; 90 days having been employed in raising the raw silk, and 10 days in working it up; while 10 days were employed in raising the wool, and 90 in manufacturing it.

Thus, then, we see that Dr Smith was perfectly correct in maintaining, that after stock has been accumulated in the hands of particular persons, who employ it in setting industrious people to work, the quantity of labour employed in producing commodities, is not the only circumstance which determines their exchangeable value. In such cases, the results obtained by the employment of equal capitals will be of equal worth in the market; and, therefore, as equal capitals generally put unequal quantities of labour in motion, or, what comes to the same thing, as equal quantities of labour are put in motion by unequal capitals, the products of equal quantities of labour will be of unequal value.

There are many other cases in which the products of equal capitals, though brought to market by unequal quantities of labour, will be of equal value in exchange. Let us suppose that, from any cause, wages in the silk manufacture were double those in the woollen; and then, if A purchased his raw silk for 10s. and employed 45 days' labour at 2s. a-day in working it up, his finished article would possess the same exchangeable value as the woollen cloth of B, who had paid 10s. for his material, and employed 90 labourers at 1s. a-day, in manufacturing it. The circumstance, that one of the articles required, to bring it to market, 45 days' more labour, could have no effect whatever in producing a difference in their price; because, being the products of equal capitals, it is necessary, in order to equalize the rate of profit, that they should be equivalent in the market.

Mr Ricardo admits, that when equal capitals are of different degrees of durability, the products of equal quantities of labour will not be of equal value; and this he states as an exception to his general principle, that the labour expended on production determines exchangeable value: But as equal capitals seldom possess precisely equal degrees of durability, this, instead of limiting what he calls the general principle, subverts it altogether, and proves, that the relative worth of all things is determined, not by the quantities of labour required to procure them, but by the universally operating law of competition, which equalizes the profits of stock, and, consequently, renders the results obtained from the employment of equal capitals of equal value in exchange. If a woollen and a silk manufacturer were each to employ a capital of L. 2000, and if the former were to employ L. 1500 in durable machines, and L. 500 in wages and material: while the latter employed only L. 500 in durable machines, and L. 1500 in wages and material; then the results of these equal capitals would, from the law of competition, be of equal exchangeable value: that is, the woollens, with the residue of the fixed capital employed in preparing them, would be worth the same sum as the silks, with the residue of

the fixed capital employed in their manufacture. Supposing that a tenth of these fixed capitals is annually consumed, and that the rate of profit is 10 per cent. then, as the result of the woollen manufacturer's capital of L. 2000 must, to give him this profit, be L. 2200, and as the value of his fixed capital has been reduced by the process of production from L. 1500 to L. 1350, the goods produced must sell for L. 850; and in like manner, as the fixed capital of the silk manufacturer is by the process of production reduced one-tenth, or from L. 500 to L. 450, the silks produced must, in order to yield him the customary rate of profit upon his whole capital of L. 2000, sell for L. 1750. When the capitals employed are of equal value, and of equal degrees of durability, the goods produced by them will bear equal prices in the market. But when capitals equal in amount, but of different degrees of durability, are employed, the articles produced, together with the residue of capital, in one occupation, will be equal to the things produced, and the residue of capital in another occupation.

Once more. Capitals equal in amount and in durability may put unequal quantities of labour in motion, even though the worth of the raw material should be the same in each. The woollen manufacturer, with his capital of L. 2000, might invest L. 500 in machinery, L. 500 in material, and pay L. 1000 in wages to the labourers by whom his machinery was wrought, while the silk-manufacturer, also investing L. 500 in machinery, and L. 500 in raw material, might partly work his machinery by the force of steam, and lay out L. 500 in fuel, and only L. 500 in wages. Here, again, (wages being supposed the same,) the first capital puts in motion twice as much labour as the second, and yet the law of competition, equalizing the rate of profit, would necessarily render the woollens and wrought silks, upon which equal sums had been expended, of equal exchangeable value.

After the division of the industrious members of a community into a class of capitalists and a class of labourers, there is only one case, and that of extremely rare occurrence, in which the value of commodities will be in proportion to the quantities of labour employed in their production. This is, when equal capitals happen to give employment to equal quantities of labour. If the capitals of a silk and of a woollen manufacturer were each worth L. 1000, and put each 100 labourers in motion, then the wrought silk and the woollen cloths fabricated by these capitals would, at one and the same time, be the products of equal quantities of labour, and of equal exchangeable value. But it must be evident, on the slightest examination, that this is no more than a merely accidental coincidence. As long as these two capitals continue equal, the law of competition, always tending to equalize the profits of stock, will keep their products of equal exchangeable value, however we may vary the quantity of labour which they put in motion, or which their products may require; while, on the contrary, if we render these capitals unequal in amount, the same law must render their products of unequal value, though the quantity of labour expended upon each should be precisely equal. This is a clear and complete demonstration, that, when capitalists and labourers become distinct, it is always the amount of capital, and never the quantity of labour, expended on production, which determines the exchangeable value of commodities. When capitals equal in amount happen to put equal quantities of labour in motion, then the value of things will be in proportion to the quantity of labour bestowed upon them; but, to conclude from this that it is the quantity of labour which determines the degree of exchangeable value, is to mistake an accidental coincidence for a necessary connection.

Thus, then, it appears, that, whenever capitals consist of different proportions of raw material and wages, —whenever the rate of wages happens to be higher in one business than in another,—whenever capitals are of different degrees of durability,—and whenever, being of equal durability, the expenditure for wages is different, —the value of the products will not be in proportion to the quantity of labour employed on them. Even in that extremely improbable case, in which none of these circumstances interfere, and where equal capitals put equal quantities of labour in motion, the equivalency between the products of these equal quantities of labour is a

merely casual coincidence, immediately destroyed by any circumstance which interferes with the equality of the capitals by which they are put in motion. I therefore conceive, that no proposition, physical or moral, can admit of a more rigid demonstration than the principles laid down by Dr Smith, that, after stock has accumulated in the hands of particular persons who set industrious people to work by advancing them wages and material, the quantity of labour employed in production is not the circumstance which determines the exchangeable value of commodities. R.

STATEMENTS AFFECTING THE AUTHENTICITY OF ADAMS'S NARRATIVE OF HIS RESIDENCE AT TOMBUCTOO.

MOST of our readers will recollect that a considerable interest was some time ago excited by the narrative of Robert Adams, an American sailor, who professed to have visited Tombuctoo, the celebrated emporium of central Africa. We have just received a communication from Mr Jared Sparks, editor of the North American Review, published at Boston, calling our attention to two articles which appeared in his journal for May and July 1817, and which tend to prove, that this narrative, so far as relates to Tombuctoo, is wholly fictitious, and that Adams never was nor could be at that city. We shall comply with the editor's request in laying before our readers the substance of his information.

Adams, while he resided at Cadiz, was examined by Mr Storrow, a gentleman of Boston, who, from his statements, drew up a narrative, which is inserted in the above mentioned review for May 1817. This narrative differs in some most essential particulars from that published in London. In the last, he is represented as having suffered shipwreck to the south of Cape Blanco, which is nearly in the parallel of Tombuctoo; but at Cadiz, he stated this event to have happened near Cape Noon, (on the southern frontier of Morocco,) and in the latitude of about 28°, nearly 500 miles to the north of Cape Blanco. The distances, also, in the Cadiz narrative are different, and much smaller than were assigned by him in London. From the place of shipwreck to Tombuctoo, he there makes only 670 miles; from Tombuctoo to Mogadore only 828. The former distance is greatly too small if the place of shipwreck was near Cape Noon; the latter is too small on any supposition. It is inferred that, learning this to be the case, he framed his London statements so as to make them correspond to the actual distance. The general aspect of the two narratives is very similar; but there are a few striking discrepancies. At London he describes the King and Queen as old, greyheaded personages; but Mr Storrow, who questioned him very particularly upon this point, is confident that he told him the King was a man in middle life, robust and active. At Cadiz, he never mentioned a Queen or any female of distinction. He there represented the King as exercising the most complete despotism, and as the only merchant in his dominions. In this first narrative, no mention is made of the elephant with four tusks, or of the *courcoo*. The following extract of a letter from Mr Storrow contains some serious additional grounds of scepticism.

"*Boston, June* 2, 1817.

——"I first saw Robert Adams during the summer of the year 1814 in Cadiz. Mr Simpson, the American Consul at Tangier, stated to Mr Charles H. Hall of Cadiz, that an American sailor was with him who had been redeemed from slavery among the Moors, and who was said, during the period of his captivity, to have been carried to a greater distance into the interior of Africa than any white person had before advanced. The man was represented to be in extreme wretchedness, and Mr Hall, as well from benevolence as from the desire to learn his history, requested that he might be sent to him in Cadiz. I saw him immediately after his arrival at that place. My first impressions were not in his favour; he seemed ignorant and stupid; but, on farther acquaintance, I found him crafty and observing. As his general conversation was incoherent, I requested him to give me a special detail of the occurrences of his captivity in such shape as might be committed to paper. The only method of arriving at this was by a series of inquiries, embracing the whole period. In that part of his narration relating to his residence in Morocco, I had no reason to doubt him, but, as soon as he represented himself to have been carried beyond the confines of that kingdom, I perceived an evident difference of manner. His answers were more

vague; there seemed a greater dependence on invention than memory; a willingness to be assisted, and readiness, as I thought, to assent to any thing I suggested.

"He was irritated by the expression of any doubt of his veracity, although when it was called in question he adduced no other proof of it than a more positive assertion. When the story was completed, my doubts had so far prevailed, that I affixed to it no value whatever, partly from the meagreness of the narrative itself, and partly from the mode in which it was communicated. I assented to the leading facts of the shipwreck and captivity, and of his having been carried from place to place within the limits of Morocco, and imagined, that by imputing what he saw in that kingdom to other parts of Africa, he found it easy to impose on those who had never been in either. His inducement to frame a story was apparent, as by means of it he had acquired a currency and temporary livelihood, which he had sufficient shrewdness to anticipate at the commencement. Shortly after examining Adams, I met an intelligent man, of the name of Jewet, who had been in the interior of Africa, as far as Bambarra; he rejected the story as improbable, and unlike his own experience. Shortly afterwards, intelligence arrived, through Mr Simpson, from one of Adams's shipwrecked comrades, stating that his story was false; that he had never been separated from his companions in captivity for a sufficient length of time to warrant his account."

"It may appear singular that I made no exertion to expose what I considered to be an imposture. In the early part of the narrative I entertained no doubts; in the subsequent part, after doubts had arisen, I contented myself with my own conviction, without seeking for means of explaining it to others;—more especially as there appeared no reason for attaching any importance either to Adams or his journal."

Mr Sparks gives also the following extract from a letter on the subject, from a gentleman of respectability at Gibraltar.

"We have just returned from Tangier, where I saw Mr Simpson, and conversed with him about Robert Adams. I wrote you sometime ago what Mr Shaler told me of Mr Simpson's detecting the imposture. I have with me his copy of the narrative, containing his marginal notes. Adams is indeed 'second only to Pe manazar.' The testimony of several of the crew proves that he was never more than two or three days' journey distant from Wednoon, and some of his shipmates were always with him. Mr Hall, brother to the merchant with whom he resided thirteen months at Cadiz, and who was there at the time, is now in this place. He has read the narrative with me, and says the story is different from the one he told at Cadiz, and in many parts contradictory, especially in what relates to Tombuctoo. Mr Samuel A. Storrow, who was then at Cadiz, questioned him repeatedly, and carried to the United States, in manuscript, the result of his examinations. It was unfortunate that Mr Dupuis left his papers at Mogadore, for his memory certainly failed him; and, as it respects dates, his statements in London contradict his letters now in possession of Mr Simpson. All agree that Adams was shrewd, observing, and of a retentive memory."

Mr Sparks adds, from his own information, the following notice:—

"Adams said in London, that he was a native of Hudson, in the state of New York, and that he sailed from New York, June 17th, or, as he said at Cadiz, May 7th, 1810. We state with confidence, on the authority of a gentleman who has resided at Hudson ever since its first settlement, that no family of this name has been known there till within twelve years, and that no person of the character and pretensions of Adams has ever been heard of in that place. We have seen a letter from the collector of New York, which certifies that no vessel answering Adams's description of the Charles has cleared from that port."

We are ready to admit, that these statements throw the scale of probabilities strongly against the authenticity of Adams. Yet there are some to which we cannot altogether attach the same importance as the American editor. With regard to there not being any such name as Adams at Hudson, it is stated by an apparently well-informed writer in the Edinburgh Review, (Vol. XXVI. p. 388,) that Adams certainly was not his real name, and that he had formerly borne that of Benjamin Rose. Such an *alias* has doubtless very little tendency to exalt the general credit of our narrator; but it takes away this particular objection. Again, as to no ship answering the description of the Charles having cleared from New York, this would prove too much; for, that Adams was shipwrecked and held in captivity among the Moors, seems fully confirmed by Mr Simpson, who saw not only himself, but several of his shipwrecked companions. The solid grounds of doubt are the variation in the statements as to the place of his shipwreck,—the similar varia-

tion as to the distances and bearings of his several journeys; and the testimony of his companions, that he was never absent from them, at least for such a time as to have passed through any series of adventures, such as he has related. This last circumstance, indeed, would of itself be quite decisive, could it be fully depended upon; but it is given in a somewhat cursory manner, and without any of those details which would have been satisfactory in fully establishing its correctness.

NOTICES RESPECTING THE STATE OF PUBLIC LIBRARIES, AND THE PRINTING AND PUBLISHING OF NEW WORKS.

(Abstracted from Minutes of Evidence taken by the House of Commons, on the effect of the last Copyright Act.)

In the session of Parliament 1814, a considerable change was made in the arrangements relative to the copyright of works. The period for which the property of an author could be at once secured was extended from 14 to 28 years. Formerly, it could be secured only for fourteen years in the first instance, and for fourteen more at the end of that period, in case of the author being then alive. The exclusive copyright was also extended to Ireland, where formerly it had been usual to reprint popular works, and smuggle them at an inferior price into Britain. In return for these advantages, publishers were burdened with the delivery of eleven copies, one to each of the following establishments,—the British Museum, Sion College, the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, in England; the Faculty of Advocates, the Universities of Edinburgh, Glasgow, St Andrews, and Aberdeen, in Scotland; Trinity College and the King's Inns Libraries, of Dublin in Ireland. The booksellers having complained that this was a heavy burden, especially in the case of expensive works, a careful investigation took place in the course of last session. The evidence collected on this subject was printed by order of the House, dated 3d May 1818; and we shall give a pretty full abstract of it, without making at present any observations of our own on the subject. Indeed, the chief interest of it appears to consist in the information communicated relative to the present mode of publishing books, and the arrangements adopted in the great public libraries. On these subjects we shall endeavour to collect all the statements which may be interesting to the public, and particularly to men of letters.

Mr Owen Rees, (partner in the house of Messrs Longman and Co.)

Mr Rees stated, that the value of books delivered by them under the act, calculated at the mere actual cost, amounted to almost L. 3000. He gave in a list of the cost of delivering the following books:

Rees's Encyclopædia,	L.955	16	0
Daniell's Voyage to India,	93	0	0
Daniell's Coast Views,	346	10	0
Morte D'Arthur, -	96	12	0
Coxe's Duke of Marlborough,	69	6	0

The obligation of delivering the eleven copies had debarred them from publishing several works, particularly one by Baron Humboldt on the Non-descript Plants of America; it would have been with coloured plates, and the impression only 250 copies. There were other books in which this obligation had its weight, though it had not been the sole cause of their rejection. Among important works which had been abandoned for want of sufficient encouragement, Mr Rees mentioned the following:

Reverend Mr Boucher's Dictionary of Obsolete and Provincial Words.

Dr Murray's (the editor of Bruce's Travels) History of Languages.

Translations of Matthew Paris and other Latin Historians. William of Malmsbury, only published. One more has been translated, but not published.

An extensive British Biography, arranged in periods. A considerable portion of this work has been written by some of the first literary men of the present day.

The collected works of Sir Isaac Newton.

Hearne's (the Antiquary) works.

Collections of the Irish Historians.

Bawdwen's Translation of the Doomsday Book, after the translation was finished and one copy and a half printed.

Mr Rees stated, that all the libraries demanded every book; except two, wich did not require music and novels. Those which had subscribed

for books previously to the act, had discontinued their subscription, and now received them gratis. Mr Todd made a present of his edition of Johnson's Dictionary, value eleven guineas, to Sion College, yet the same College demanded another copy under the act. Being asked if booksellers and authors had not derived great benefit from the extension of the copyright to Ireland? he answered, that they had done so, in regard to works of moderate price; but expensive works incurred no hazard of being pirated. The only one of the above list which it could have answered to reprint in Ireland, was Coxe's Marlborough.

Among the hardships to which the delivery of the eleven copies subjected them, Mr Rees stated, that, according to printing usage, the press work was charged at an hour, or 250 copies, and if they threw off any smaller number, they were obliged to pay for the whole 250. He had printed impressions of 100 and 150, and paid for them at the rate of 250. This impression was produced from a half-ream, of 258 sheets, and it caused waste and loss to break in upon a new half half-ream. The odd eight sheets, (making sixteen in the ream,) are allowed for proofs and other purposes, and when these are not used, a few extra copies are produced, seldom more than five or six. These customs have existed in the trade as far back as he remembers, and he does not think they could be altered. Rather than deliver the eleven copies, Mr Rees would prefer to give up the extension of copyright from 14 to 28 years. Of 76 authors, whose books he published in the year 1808-4, only twelve have died, and he does not believe that one of their copyrights is at present of any value whatever. Not one copyright in 50 after 27 years would retain any value.

The house of Longman and Company have paid for advertisements in one year, L. 4638, 7s. 8d., upwards of a third of which goes to Government. The trade was lately in a declining state, but is now reviving.

Mr Richard Taylor, (printer, and secretary to the Linnæan Society.)

Mr Taylor is much employed in printing works on Natural History, in which he conceives the delivery of the eleven copies a great hardship. Mr Hooker, a botanist of great eminence, has published several very expensive works on *cryptogamous* plants, which have gained him a very high reputation; but no bookseller would take the risk of them, and he has been obliged to publish them himself, and has lost considerably; of one of them, "On Exotic Mosses," there have not been sold more than 34 copies. In such a case, the delivery of eleven copies, and the want, perhaps, of eleven purchasers, is a very severe loss. Many similar works have been given up on account of the expence and limited sale; and he often heard the delivery of the eleven copies mentioned as one great cause of discouragement. The works most useful to science are of limited sale. A popular treatise on astronomy might sell; but such works as Bradley's Observations, in 2 volumes folio, and Maskelyne's, in 4 volumes folio, which contained the substance of these great men's observations during a large portion of their lives, could not have been published at private expence without loss. Baron Maseres's *Scriptores Logarithmici*, a most useful collection, had never paid the expence of binding the presentation copies. It was to the public libraries that they looked as the purchasers of such works. He had often wished to undertake a *Corpus Scriptorum Rerum Anglicarum*, but the great expence, and the limited sale, which could not exceed 200 copies, had deterred him. Being asked whether it would be possible to publish such works as Grævius and Gronovius, 40 volumes folio; the Byzantine Historians, 40 volumes folio; Ugolino's Thesaurus Antiquitatum Sacrarum, 34 volumes folio; Muratori's Italian Historians; the Benedictines French Historians; Du Cange's works; or l'Art de verifier les Dates? he answered, "It would be ruin to any individual to publish these works." He was not prepared to say that any of them could be reprinted, even if the claim of eleven copies were given up. He did not consider the depositing of these copies in the public libraries as any material advantage in regard to advertising. If an author wished to advertise a work on natural history, he would send it to Sir Joseph Banks's library, or that of the Linnæan Society, not to that of the Faculty of Advocates, Edinburgh, or of Sion College, London. Seven shillings paid for an advertisement in the *Times*

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would be of more value than giving away the whole impression to such libraries.

Mr William Daniell, (artist.)

Mr Daniell had been obliged to give up several extensive embellished works by the claim of eleven copies. It stopt the continuation of a large folio work, entitled Oriental Scenery. It prevented an African work, one on Ceylon, and one on the Customs of India. The only works in which he was at present engaged were, "the Coast of Great Britain," on which the eleven copies amounted to 77 guineas, and a reduced edition of the Oriental Scenery, on which they amounted to L. 218. The colouring of each of these plates cost him both personal trouble and large payments to others. He might deliver them uncoloured, but in that state they would not be creditable to an artist; the engraving was merely a preparation for receiving the colour. The claim was made in consequence of there being two or three pages of letter-press to explain each plate, without which it would not have sold.

Mr W. B. Cooke, (engraver.)

Mr Cooke was employed on two extensive works of engravings, one "the Ruins of Pompeii," and the other "the Southern Coast of England, from drawings by Turner." Eleven copies of the one would amount, at the sale price, to L. 201, 12s., of the other to L. 134. The actual cost would not be quite half of these sums. The plates from some of Turner's highly-finished drawings would be materially injured by taking off eleven copies. He might evade the act by engraving the descriptions on copperplate; but it would look so ill, that he would rather not undertake the work at all.

Mr Joseph Harding, (bookseller, of the house of Lackington and Company.)

This house is engaged in the following expensive works, eleven copies of each of which, at the selling price, will amount to the sums annexed to them.

Dugdale's Monasticon Anglicanum, 4 or 5 folio volumes - - -	L. 819	0	0
Dugdale's History of St Paul's Cathedral - -	189	0	0
Carry over	L. 1008	0	0
Brought forward	L. 1008	0	0
Portraits of illustrious Personages of Great Britain, 2 folio volumes - -	630	0	0
Ormerod's History of Cheshire - - - - -	283	10	0
Wood's Athenæ Oxoniensis, 6 folio volumes -	277	4	0
	L. 2198	14	0

In reprinting Mr Ruding's History of the Coinage, they had been obliged to stipulate that no additions should be made, in order to evade the demand of the libraries. The act had done much to discourage the reprint of works in old English literature. It had made them losers by the reprint of the Mirror for Magistrates, in 3 vols. 4to. They had been obliged to deliver to the British Museum a copy of Dugdale's Monasticon, which they could have sold for L. 136, 10s. In the course of his examination, Mr Harding gave the following comparative view of the price of books, as printed in the same style, in France and in England:

	Fr. Price. L.	s.	d.	Eng. Price. L.	s.	d.
Gibbon's Miscellaneous Works -	1	1	0	3	5	0
Hume's England -	1	18	0	3	12	0
Robertson's Scotland	0	10	0	1	1	0
Roscoe's Lorenzo de Medici	0	13	4	1	11	6
Warton's Pope - -	1	1	0	5	5	0
Johnson and Steevens's Shakespear -	2	10	0	12	12	0

The house had been deterred by the act from reprinting Alexander Barclay's "Ship of Fools," of which they could not have sold more than 100 copies, at 12 guineas each. For the same reason he had declined Cotman's Architectural Antiquities of Normandy, a work which would have been very useful to architects.

Mr John Martin, (bookseller, of the house of Rodwell and Martin.)

This house was engaged in the publication of Dodwell's Scenes and Monuments of Greece, the delivery of which to the libraries would, at the sale price, be 330 guineas; at the trade price L. 275; while the lowest cost, exclusive of engraving, would be L. 144. Mr Dodwell had received proposals from the French Government to publish this work in 4 folio volumes, each containing 100 plates. These, it would have been for his advantage to accept; but he wished to have them published in this country.

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Mr John Clarke, (law-bookseller.)

The impression of law-books being small, Mr Clarke was sometimes deterred from publishing them, by the delivery of the 11 copies. There were also several works, in reprinting which he had been obliged, on this account, to stipulate that there should be no notes or additions; by which these works had been rendered less valuable. In printing Hastell's Parliamentary Precedents, he had calculated, if the whole sold, on a profit of L. 52, 6s. 8d.; but the libraries having got the value of L. 44, 11s. 8d. there was left to him only the profit of L. 7, 12s. Being asked if there had ever been such a number of law-books as at present? he answered, that he did not think there was such a vast number now as at some former periods. Being then asked if the number was not felt by the profession as an immense load, and an intolerable nuisance? he said, "some gentlemen think so, others do not." The impressions of law-books were from 250 to 1000; 1200 was considered as a very large impression.

Mr Robert Baldwin, (bookseller.)

Mr Baldwin dealt chiefly in books on education, and others of general sale; he considered 750 as the average of his editions. Though the delivery to him, did not fall heavy on any particular book, yet from the greater number published, he considered himself as sustaining an equal hardship with those who published a few books at high prices. He has delivered books under the act to the value of above L. 1000 at the trade price. He calculated that not more than one book in four produced any profit; sometimes books did not pay half their expences. In impressions of any magnitude, the delivery did not raise the price of books; it was impossible to lay so small an expence upon the price, which must be made in even shillings or sixpences. He thought the demand for books had rather increased since 1814. He exported books to America. The Americans reprinted all new popular books; and though printing and paper were dearer there, they could sell them cheaper, from not having the expence of authorship. The export to America, therefore, consisted only of old books, and such as, from their expence and limited demand, could not be reprinted there.

Samuel Lysons, Esq.

Mr Lysons is keeper of the records of the Tower of London, and has been engaged in a number of expensive antiquarian works. He has been employed for 25 years in preparing a work on the Roman Antiquities of England, on which he has spent L. 6000, without reckoning the cost of travelling. It will contain 160 plates in folio, many of them 40 inches by 23. He does not expect ever to sell more than 100 copies, which, at 50 guineas a copy, will not reimburse his expences. It is publishing in numbers, the two first of which were accompanied with letter-press descriptions, of one or two pages, and sometimes more, to each plate. But, upon the passing of the act, he was obliged, in order to evade its provisions, to omit the descriptions, and give only the plates. He does not know what value might be attached to the descriptions, but they certainly rendered the work more satisfactory to himself; he therefore intended to print letter-press, probably on the continent, and import it. The greater portion of the Roman tables were Mr Lysons's own discovery. Single pavements had been found; but the buildings to which they belonged had not been traced. Mr Lysons is also engaged in a great national work called *Magna Britannia,* which is now publishing in 4to, a volume to each county. It will be many years before the expence can be repaid, and nothing like remuneration can ensue. The public libraries were subscribers before the act. Mr Lysons admitted that he had frequent occasion to consult books in the British Museum and the Bodleian Library, and that he always experienced the greatest civility.

Mr Robert Harding Evans, (bookseller.)

Mr Evans had been prevented by the act from undertaking Damm's Lexicon to Homer and Pindar, and a reprint of Brotier's Tacitus. Had he known of its being to pass, he would not probably have undertaken the reprint of Hackluyt's Voyages, of which 250 copies were printed and sold at 15 guineas; so that the eleven copies were 165 guineas, or nearly five per cent. on the whole. It had taken

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seven years to sell, so that he does not think it could have borne any addition to the price. The encouragement to the reprint of learned works is very small. The University of Oxford has not been able, in 19 years, to sell the whole of an impression of Wyttenbach's edition (which is the best) of Plutarch's Morals. They printed in 1810 Aristotle's Politics and Economics, and there are copies still on hand.

Mr Charles Stothard, (bookseller.)

Mr Stothard has undertaken a work called "The Monumental Effigies of Great Britain," of which he prints 500, the price 28 guineas the large paper, and 20 guineas the small. He does not think he would have undertaken it had he foreseen the burden imposed by the act. He is at present employed by the Society of Antiquaries in making a correct copy of the Bayeux Tapestry. No individual could publish such a work, subject to the delivery of eleven gratuitous copies.

Mr John Murray, (bookseller.)

Mr Murray finds it difficult to form any average of the number of copies usually thrown off. He should say that the number of the books which he publishes is generally extensive. He thinks 750 may be nearly an average. Being asked as to the number printed of Lord Byron's Childe Harold, he begged leave to answer that question by simply stating, that the number was very extensive. Of Tales of My Landlord he thinks he printed somewhere about from 10,000 to 12,000. He had been engaged in the publication of the Harleian Miscellany, Lord Somers's Tracts, and Piers Ploughman's Visions. The delivery of eleven copies would have made him hesitate, particularly as to the last, which had been a losing concern. He did not generally engage in the publication of expensive or ornamented works, having found the profit attending them not commensurate with the enormous trouble and expence. The amount of the sale price of the presentation copies of books published by him since 1814 is about L.1700; the trade price would be about L. 1275. Although he did not deal in expensive works, he yet considered the compulsory delivery of eleven copies to be a very heavy tax. He had given general directions to a clerk to furnish all new works to the British Museum, which had been done till the clerk was taken ill, and confined for a short time, during which the delivery of a few books was suspended. Hereupon he had, without any warning, been served with a writ from the British Museum. These books were, "Ellis's Embassy to China," "Macleod's Account of China," "Davis on Poor Laws," and "Sir Thomas Bernard's Duties upon Salt." He did not conceive the extension of the copyright from 14 to 28 years to be of any material importance. There were very few books, not perhaps above one in a hundred, which retained any value after 14 years. The expence of 11 copies on 250 impressions of a common octavo volume would be about 3d. to each; but this was a sum which he could not lay upon the price. In general he made a book as dear as could prudently be done with a view to the sale. Being asked if the trade of a publisher had been increasing or declining since 1814? he replied, that he had been so particularly fortunate himself, that he could speak particularly only as to his own trade; he might have a better sale for his books than others; he was seldom concerned in works in which the booksellers united. If the profits of publication had increased, the demands of authors had also increased. He does not think, however, that Robertson or Gibbon would have now obtained higher prices for their works than formerly. The public were now disposed to read works of a lighter class, and works of imagination. He expressed some hesitation, however, in giving this opinion. He did not export any books to America, considering it as a trade every way dangerous.

Mr George Woodfall, (printer.)

Mr Woodfall confirmed the assertion of the booksellers, that it was impossible to make the pressmen throw off eleven odd copies. He repeatedly had occasion for fifteen or twenty impressions of a sheet to make up deficiencies, and he had been obliged to pay for the full token, (250.) Being asked if the expensive mode of printing books had not injured their sale? he did not think so; the books that were best printed had sold best.

Mr Josiah Taylor, (architectural bookseller.)

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Mr Taylor had published lately the fourth volume of Stewart's Athens, at seven guineas. He had also published a fourth volume of the Elgin Marbles, consisting of the very same plates, with the addition of the three; it also had, however, been demanded. There was very little letter-press in it. He had also published Repton's Landscape Gardening at L. 6, 6s. The usual number printed of such works was 250, seldom or never above 500. The charge for press-work in copper-plates was exactly in proportion to the number thrown off. It was difficult to state the actual cost of the eleven copies,—not more than a third of the selling price. Aquatinta plates would not sometimes give above 100 good impressions, line engravings many more.

Mr John Smith, (printer to the University of Cambridge.)

Mr Smith confirmed the mode of printing by tokens or half reams. He conceived, however, that the printing of eleven additional copies at the usual rate might be effected. He had proposed it to 30 pressmen, and they had acquiesced. He had not, however, put it in practice. The only instance in which he had thrown off any odd number, he had paid the full token. He mentioned four books recently printed at the University Press, —Morell's Greek Thesaurus, selling price L. 5, 5s.; Lacroix's Differential Calculus, 18s.; Slade's Annotations, 16s.; Kidd's Horace, 7s. 6d. The actual cost of eleven copies of these, reckoning press work at the common rate, would be L. 14, 10s. 9d., the selling price L. 80, 11s. 6d. The University delivered the eleven copies, when the books were printed on their own account, but when for the author or bookseller, these last must deliver the copies. Morell's Greek Thesaurus had been printed for Dr Maltby, the editor.

Mr John Matthews, (foreman in the University printing-office.)

The printers would not have agreed to any general proposal of printing eleven odd copies; but, upon the thing being explained to them, they agreed in the present case; and he thinks the London pressmen, if properly dealt with, would do the same.

Edward Daniel Clarke, LL. D. (author of Travels in Russia, and Librarian to the University of Cambridge.)

Dr Clarke sold the copyright of his Travels into Russia to Messrs Cadell and Davies. He believed they threw off about 1200 copies in the first instance, but they had since increased the number considerably. He asked only twelve copies for his friends, but they gave him twenty-four, and whenever he wanted a copy for a friend, they gave it always in the most liberal manner. From various authors whom he had occasion to see by living at the University, he understood that the copyright of works was a property increasing in value. He knew many gentlemen who had received higher copyrights than himself. He conceived that the depositing a book in the University library was the very best means to make it sell. There are libraries in every college, in all sixteen. When a member of any college sees a book which he approves lying on the public table, he immediately proposes it to his college, and it is bought. Dr Clarke mentioned, in particular, Aikin's Chemical and Mineralogical Dictionary, in two vols. 4to, a work of merit, but of slow sale, which was first made known at Cambridge by his purchasing it for the library; after which it was bought by several others. A person of the name of William Davey had printed fourteen copies of a Collection of Theological Tracts, in 18 volumes 8vo, and had caused a copy to be lodged in each of the public libraries, with a notice that if he met with encouragement, it would be published; this he did, merely as a cheap mode of advertising. Dr Clarke does not know of its having ever been reprinted. The most strict scrutiny is made into the books before they are placed in the library. The librarians refer all doubtful cases to the Syndicat, a body consisting of the professors and other officers of the University. The rejected books are put in boards, and placed in cases by themselves. Masters and Bachelors of Arts may examine them if they please; he did not know an instance of their having done so. Novels and music were generally rejected, but any of peculiar value was retained. It being remarked that the "Antiquary" had been rejected, he said a book might escape

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notice, but if any one had proposed that it should be received, the request would have been attended to. It was impossible, without getting the books, and seeing them, to judge what they contained. Thus he had seen a title, "The Veracity of Moses as an Historian Vindicated," but when it came down, it proved to be a work on mineralogy. Being asked if "The Laws of Cricket" might not have been rejected on the mere title,—did not know of any such work. Being asked if, in expensive botanical works, the plates of which are curiously coloured by hand, it was not a hardship to give eleven copies, Dr Clarke mentioned, that, on the contrary, having received the latter part of a beautiful work by Mr Sowerby, they had been obliged to buy the earlier numbers, in order to make up the set. The greatest facility was granted in the library to men of letters wishing to consult the books contained in it. Mr Dibdin and Mr Lysons had long consulted it, and of late Professor Bernstein had a room and fire allowed him. Each Master of Arts was allowed to take out ten books at a time, and might send them to any one whom he wished to accommodate. They had been sent to Lincoln, to Edinburgh, to York, and the books had thus suffered injury, to prevent which, some regulations had been made at Dr Clarke's instance. Lord Spencer, who had been down studying, had expressed his approbation of the manner in which the books were kept and arranged.

The Reverend William Webb, D.D. (Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge.)

Dr Webb confirmed Dr Clarke's statement as to the mode in which the selection of the books was made. Where the University had subscribed before 1814, they continued their subscription, and put aside the books received under the act. Mr Ackermann had got some returned, and Mr Lodge might, on application, receive back his "Illustrious Portraits." The only means which the University possesses of buying books, is the Ruslat fund, which does not exceed L. 380. They are thus often unable to buy even valuable works. They had till very lately neither Heiderick's nor Schrevelius's Greek Lexicon; the works of Dr Paley, though a member of the University, were not in the library till last year. He thinks Mr Lysons would have sold more than 25 copies of his work, if he had sent it down to the University. The number of students had increased 500 since the passing of the act; they were now 3100.

The Reverend Thomas Gaisford, (Professor of Greek at Oxford.)

Mr Gaisford is a curator of the Bodleian Library, generally believed to be the most extensive in the kingdom. Almost all the books claimed under the act are deposited in the library. Not one in a hundred, perhaps, is rejected, chiefly school books, such as Joyce's Arithmetic. The University had attempted to make distinctions in their demand of works, but found it impossible to judge of a work by the title. The annual revenue applicable to the purchase of books or manuscripts is about L.1000. It is employed chiefly in the purchase of foreign works or manuscripts; within the last ten years they had expended between L. 8000 and L.9000 in MSS. and had thus incurred a debt of L. 4000, chiefly in the purchase of a collection from Venice. The lately obtained MSS. consisted chiefly of some Greek classics, Greek and Latin ecclesiastical MSS., Latin classics, and Italian literature, with some not reducible to any general head. He would not, as a curator, advise more than L. 100 to be applied to the purchase of English books. The Bodleian MSS. were about fourteen thousand in number, perhaps more. Unluckily Sir Thomas Bodley excluded dramatic works, so that they had not the first and second editions of Shakespeare. It was important to have all books, good and bad, placed in the library for future reference. Thus, Thomas Paine's works might be useful hereafter to an historian of George III. Green's "Art of Coney Catching" is referred to in Johnson and Steevens's Shakespeare; and a foreign editor of Xenophon de Venatione has made use of an English Treatise on Hunting. The library is open to all graduates of a certain rank, and every facility is given to persons engaged in works of science and literature. The University never subscribes for works; they would probably have purchased Dugdale's Monasticon and Stephens's Thesaurus, when completed; but they would not have taken them in.

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It is impossible to obtain complete lists of new works, or to judge of them without seeing them. Being asked if he does not conceive that the delivery of eleven copies of Gough's Sepulchral Monuments, which sell at 90 guineas, would not be a grievance? he observed, that a new edition could not be published without the University's permission, as they have the plates. Hickes's Thesaurus was printed at the University press; he does not think it would be a heavy grievance on the author to deliver eleven copies.

Joseph Phillimore, Esq. (Regius Professor of Civil Law, and a curator of the Bodleian Library.)

Mr Phillimore confirmed the statement, that the funds of the Bodleian Library did not exceed L. 1000, chiefly raised by a tax on the University, which had been lately doubled. He believes mathematics to be the branch in which the library is most deficient. It is peculiarly rich in topography; and he conceived that even common guides to watering places should be placed there, as they may be of use hereafter. It being remarked, that Mrs More's Sacred Dramas were among the rejected books,—he could not answer as to every book.

The Reverend Bulkeley Bandinell, (Librarian to the University.)

The library is always made as open as possible to authors, and even to booksellers. Mr Lysons, in his Britannia, made frequent references to it. Mr Ruding, in his Coinage, received assistance, which he had handsomely acknowledged. The editor of the new edition of Wood's Athenæ received most material aid, without which Mr Bandinell does not think that work could have gone on. Mr Gifford made acknowledgments in his late edition of Ben Jonson; and many of Mr Lodge's Illustrious Portraits were copied from the Bodleian; the artists were admitted at all hours. Mr Lowe, who projected a continuation of Macdiarmid's Lives of British Statesmen, was admitted into the library, with two amanuenses, whom he kept constantly copying. It would scarcely be believed, but this gentleman often had down a hundred books in the day. Mr Triphook and Dr Nott had been enabled, from the Bodleian, to complete their reprints of Anthony Baird's "Book of Knowledge," and of the "Gull's Hornbook;" the latter a very curious work, not corresponding with its frivolous title. There were some books, such as one entitled, "A Pat from the Lion's Paw," which had been at first rejected, but were afterwards thought likely to become curious at some future time, in a political point of view. This had not been demanded, in consequence of merely judging by the title, without seeing the book.

Reverend Launcelot Sharpe, (a Governor of Sion College.)

The court of governors of this college consist of the rectors, vicars, curates, and lecturers of the city of London. It was opened for use in the year 1631. It is accessible every day of the week, except Sundays, Good Friday, and Christmas day, and a month in the year for arranging it. Three-fourths of the books received from the stationers' company are put in the shelves, and the rest kept in an adjacent room, where they are easy of access. Many authors of eminence have resorted to the library. The late Drs Vincent and Goddard, Mr Nicholls, Mr Malcolm;—it would be a waste of time to name all. The library has no funds for purchasing books, except one of L. 20, and the other of L. 6. Being asked if novels were put into a library established for the benefit of clergymen, he answered, he did not conceive it at all derogatory to a clergyman, after having laboured through the day, to amuse himself with reading a good novel. This library is not, of course, so much frequented as the Museum;—one reason is, that the books are lent out. Any fellow may have any number he chooses. Books which, at one time, appeared trash, have proved afterwards valuable; thus one, entitled, "Greene's Groat's Worth of Wit," is now worth six guineas. The library could hold 20,000 volumes.

Mr Henry Hervey Baker, (of the British Museum.)

The British Museum has not been regularly supplied with books since 1814. The Messrs Rivingtons were served with a writ, but terms were made with them. There are two writs out at present, one against Mr Murray, the other against Mr Baynes. There was a general notice circulated through the trade soon after the act passed, which Mr Murray received

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very ungraciously, and used very intemperate language to Mr Baker upon the occasion; he did not, therefore, think it necessary to give a second notice. Messrs Longman and Company always delivered their books regularly. Some doubt arose as to the liability of two collections of tracts, the Archaica and Heliconica, but the publishers ultimately judged it expedient to deliver them.

Mr Baker lamented that the British Museum was not so accessible to the public as it ought to be. Admissions were formerly given to any person bringing a proper recommendation with him; but, in consequence of the misbehaviour of one individual, it had been ordered that none should be admitted unless known to a trustee or librarian. This rule was not very rigidly adhered to; the librarians found it painful to refuse, and often took the responsibility on themselves. Persons sometimes applied for information as to the works they wanted to consult; a good deal of the time of the librarians was spent in giving such information. He lamented also that there was not sufficient accommodation in the rooms for the numbers who came there. This number fluctuated from 10 to 30 in the day, and the room was sometimes overcrowded. About 50 or 60 dictionaries are placed in the sitting-room, so as to be consulted without an application to the librarians; it might be desirable that more books were so placed. The Museum is now engaged in publishing a *fac-simile* of the Alexandrian Manuscript; the delivery of eleven copies will not be any burden on that work. There are others on which it might be a burden, such as the "Public Records," and the "Body of English Historians;" but no individual would in any case undertake such works. He never knew an instance in which a very expensive work had a large sale, or was reprinted.

COMMERCE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

[For the following important Tables, and observations on them, we are indebted to a gentleman who, we have reason to believe, has access to the best sources of information, and in whose accuracy we have entire confidence.]

PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

An Account of all Imports into, and Exports from, the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, for the Four Years ending 5th January 1818.

Year.	Official Value of Imports.	Official Value of Exports.			Real and declared Value of Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.
		Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.	Foreign and Colonial Merchandise.	Total Exports.	
1815	33,755,263	34,207,253	19,365,980	53,573,233	45,494,218
1816	32,987,395	42,875,996	15,748,552	58,624,548	51,603,027
1817	27,425,538	35,707,008	13,484,039	49,191,047	41,667,873
1818	30,805,655	40,086,945	10,292,684	50,379,629	41,749,015

An Account of all Imports into, and Exports from, Great Britain, for the Four Years ending 5th January 1818, *including the Trade with Ireland.*

Year.	Official Value of Imports.	Official Value of Exports.			Real and declared Value of Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.
		Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.	Foreign and Colonial Merchandise.	Total Exports.	
1815	36,559,788	36,120,733	20,503,496	56,624,229	47,859,388
1816	35,989,650	44,048,701	16,929,608	60,978,309	53,209,809
1817	30,105,565	36,697,610	14,545,964	51,243,574	42,955,256
1818	33,971,025	41,[illegible]59,576	11,534,616	53,125,132	43,614,136

An Account of all Imports into, and Exports from, Great Britain, for the Four Years ending 5th January 1818, exclusive of the Trade with Ireland.

Year.	Official Value of Imports.	Official Value of Exports.			Real and declared Value of Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.
		Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.	Foreign and Colonial Merchandise.	Total Exports.	
1815	32,620,770	33,200,580	19,157,818	52,358,398	43,447,372
1816	31,822,053	41,712,602	15,708,434	57,420,436	49,653,245
1817	26,374,920	34,774,520	13,441,665	48,216,185	40,328,940
1818	29,916,320	39,235,397	10,269,271	49,504,668	40,337,118

An Account of all Imports into, and Exports from, Ireland, for the Four Years ending 5th January 1818, including the Trade with Great Britain.

Year.	Official Value of Imports.	Official Value of Exports.			Real and declared Value of Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.
		Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.	Foreign and Colonial Merchandise.	Total Exports.	
1815	6,687,732	6,114,878	475,370	6,590,249	12,629,695
1816	5,637,117	6,360,184	170,676	6,530,861	11,391,559
1817	4,693,745	6,042,253	165,869	6,208,123	8,510,977
1818	5,644,175	6,412,892	150,562	6,563,454	10,526,325

An Account of Imports into, and Exports from, Ireland, for the Four Years ending 5th January 1818, exclusive of the Trade with Great Britain.

Year.	Official Value of Imports.	Official Value of Exports.			Real and declared Value of Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.
		Produce and Manufactures of United Kingdom.	Foreign and Colonial Merchandise.	Total Exports.	
1815	1,184,493	1,006,672	208,162	1,214,835	2,046,846
1816	1,165,342	1,163,994	40,117	1,204,112	1,949,782
1817	1,050,618	932,488	42,374	974,862	1,328,933
1818	889,335	851,548	23,413	874,961	1,411,897

The first observation which must strike any person on reading these tables is, that, although the total commerce of the United Kingdom for 1818 is better than it was during 1817, yet it is still considerably below that of former years. But it is satisfactory to find, that the decrease in the amount of exports has taken place principally on the articles of foreign and colonial merchandise, and not on the produce and manufactures of the United Kingdom. Indeed, the amount of these latter exports from the United Kingdom, and from Great Britain to all parts, and from Ireland to Great Britain, for the last year, exceed any of the three preceding years, except 1816. But the exports of last year from Ireland, exclusive of what she exported last year to Great Britain, are less than any of the four years comprised in the foregoing tables. To investigate and ascertain the cause of

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this difference would be both curious and useful.

It may, in the second place, be remarked, that the total imports and exports of Great Britain, including those to Ireland, considerably exceed the total imports and exports of the United Kingdom; so much more considerable in amount is the trade of Ireland with Great Britain than with the rest of the world, not calculating the advantages which a home trade possesses over a foreign one. There is a great defect in these accounts, in as much as they do not shew the amount of the home trade of Great Britain, the most considerable and important branch of her commerce.

The third observation which must strike those who examine these tables, is the very different ratio which the real and declared amount of exports follow, when compared with their official value. Thus, the official value of the produce and manufactures of the United Kingdom exported in 1817 amounted to L.35,707,008, and the real and declared value to L.41,657,873, whereas the real and declared value of the exports in 1818 amounted to only L. 41,749,015, although the official value amounted to L.40,086,945. So much has the price of British goods fallen. This observation, however, does not appear to be true as to Ireland; for there the real value has risen, while the total amount of exports have considerably decreased, from which it would appear that the demand, having exceeded the supply, the price has risen, which will be seen next year; for if this is the reason of this state of things, the exports must increase. We should, however, conjecture the following to be the true explanation. The exports of Ireland consist chiefly of cattle and the rude produce of the soil. The supply of the army and navy abroad consumed the greater part of these articles, which, therefore, appeared under the head of foreign commerce. That demand is cut off. The consequence should have been a fall in their prices; but this effect was more than counteracted by the total failure of the crop in Ireland, which was attended with an increase in the prices. Another circumstance may be remarked, that the real and declared value of the produce and manufactures of Ireland exceed greatly in proportion their official value, by what is the case in Great Britain. The small extent of the foreign trade of Ireland is very remarkable; and perhaps it may not be unreasonable to expect, that, as her foreign trade increases, her trade with Great Britain will not be increased; for, as she becomes more of a foreign exporting country, the more will she consume of her own raw produce, and, of consequence, the less will she have to send to England. Ireland, however, never can become a great manufacturing country; her want of fuel forbids it. And it is quite clear, that neither the quality nor quantity of her coal will ever be available to any extent. She will, however, not be a less useful member of the United Kingdom in supplying grain for the support of the English manufacturer, and aid the mountainous districts of Scotland and Wales in the rearing of cattle and growth of wool. In fulfilling this part of the general purposes of the empire, she may want some of the wealth which flows into the manufacturing districts of England, but she will also be without the miseries attendant on that state of things.

An Account of the Number of Vessels, with the Amount of their Tonnage, which were Built and Registered in the several Ports of the British Empire, in the years ending 5th January 1815, 1816, 1817, *and* 1818.

	1815.		1816.		1817.		1818.	
England,	524	69,539	712	84,794	618	67,073	500	63,260
Scotland,	136	14,563	165	16,227	192	15,608	156	14,824
Ireland,	46	1,973	36	1,922	41	1,985	102	3,179
Guernsey, Jersey, and Man,	27	805	36	1,536	15	443	8	845
Plantations,	131	11.069	224	24,061	408	32,282	182	13,712

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What may be remarked on examining this table is, first, that the building of ships seems first to have augmented in consequence of the peace, and then to have fallen down very considerably throughout the whole empire, Ireland excepted, where the tonnage last year appears to have increased amazingly. The rapid increase of the tonnage built in the colonies cannot but be observed. The cause which checked this branch of manufacture at home appears to have affected the colonies a year later than it did the mother country.

An Account of the Number of Vessels, the Amount of their Tonnage, and the Number of Men and Boys Navigating the same, (including their repeated voyages,) that entered inwards, and cleared outwards, at the several Ports of the United Kingdom, for the year ending 5th January 1818.

Inwards.

Vessels of Unit. King.			Foreign Vessels.			Total.		
Vessels.	Tons.	Men.	Vessels.	Tons.	Men.	Vessels.	Tons.	Men.
11,255	1,625,121	97,273	3,396	445,011	27,047	14,651	2,070,132	124,320

Outwards.

10,713	1,558,336	97,362	2,905	440,622	25,270	13,618	1,998,958	122,632

Shipping entered inwards in Great Britain from all parts of the World, including Ireland.

18,707	2,240,675	131,901	5,163	401,792	24,745	21,870	2,64,2467	156,646

Shipping entered inwards in Great Britain from all parts except Ireland.

10,751	1,561,544	93,501	3,152	399,836	24,646	13,903	1,961,380	118,147

Shipping cleared outwards from Great Britain to all parts.

19,754	2,249,206	136,947	2,674	396,164	22,981	22,428	2,645,370	159,928

Shipping cleared outwards from Great Britain to all parts, Ireland excepted.

10,224	1,486,436	93,175	2,671	395,549	22,949	12,895	1,881,985	116,124

Shipping entered inwards in Ireland from all parts.

10,631	904,990	53,610	259	49,022	2,579	10,890	954,012	56,189

Shipping entered inwards in Ireland, from all parts, Great Britain excepted.

504	63,577	3,772	244	45,175	2,401	748	108,752	6,173

Shipping cleared outwards from Ireland to all parts of the World.

9,662	839,491	49,406	247	48,029	2,463	9,909	887,520	51,869

Shipping cleared outwards from Ireland to all parts, Great Britain excepted.

489	71,900	4,187	234	45,073	2,321	723	116,973	6,508

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NOTICE RESPECTING THE FORMIDABLE MONOCULUS QUADRICORNIS.

The inhabitants of Edinburgh have of late been rendered uneasy by the appearance of numbers of minute crustaceous animals (chiefly the Monoculus quadricornis of Linnæus) in the water with which the city is supplied. The little animal is of a whitish colour, and easily discernible by the naked eye, if the water be poured into a glass vessel, and held against the light. It is lively in its motions, changing its place by bounds or jerks. It is by no means of a disagreeable aspect; if compared, indeed, with the sluggish and ugly cheese-mite, it possesses positive beauty. It is no novelty in the reservoirs of Edinburgh. We have seen it occasionally for at least fifteen years past, and it has no doubt existed ever since water was brought to town; but the uncommon fineness of the summer had this year greatly multiplied its numbers. That the delicate and fastidious should feel some disgust, is nowise wonderful; but that persons who delight in prawns and shrimps, (animals not distantly allied to the one alluded to, though some hundred times larger,) or who can lick up thousands of mites, in order to give a zest to a draught of malt liquor, should be heard to complain, seems rather unreasonable.

To such a height, however, did the consternation arise, that our newspapers (though proverbially cautious on some topics) began boldly to speak of the *fatal* effects of this new plague. Although this was extravagantly ridiculous, we may be excused for taking some notice of the subject. Our doing so may, perhaps, tend to prevent the recurrence of similar unfounded alarm; and, as it is certainly desirable that the city should be supplied with the purest possible water, it may help to excite our rulers to employ the most effectual means for attaining that end.

Had these monoculi been three or four times smaller than they are, so as to have been visible only on the application of a magnifying glass, they would have excited no more terror than do the thousands of miniature eels which may always be detected in the best-flavoured vinegar, and in all sorts of stale pastry-work. What would our timid water-drinkers think were they to see a single drop of apparently pure running water subjected to a powerful microscope! They would behold a new world of living beings,—*animalcules* properly so called,—the larger kinds pursuing and devouring the smaller; and if there happened to be a monoculus in the drop, he would probably appear among them as a huge devouring monster,—like Serjeant Pollock's horrific mastodonton,—or like one of the Dilettanti in Bill Young's oyster-cellar gulping down living pandores. We would advise our readers to leave such investigations to Leuwenhoekian philosophers; and to console themselves with the reflection, that these monoculi, according to the testimony of all naturalists, never fail to inhabit the purest and best waters; that they really tend to keep the water in a state of purity, by clearing it of animalculæ; and that our fathers before us drank Pentland Hills' water without being poisoned. They may further consider, that any danger which has occasionally resulted from drinking impure water, has arisen, not from swallowing some of these minute crustacea, which are always of full growth when they can be seen by the naked eye, but from taking into the stomach the larvæ of moths and beetles, which are not only very tenacious of life, but have a strong propensity to eat, and are actuated by so irresistible a craving, that they will attack substances very remote in nature from their ordinary food.

The monoculi will in a great measure disappear as the season advances towards winter. As an immediate remedy, nothing can be more simple than filtering the water used for the table or in the preparation of food; and in many cases this may be effectually done by merely muffling the stop-cock with some folds of flannel or muslin. Perhaps some such device might be used as a partial preventive at the delivery pipes of the large reservoirs in town. In the introduction of any new supply to the city, if *surface-water* must be resorted to, the most effectual mode of filtering on the great scale should be adopted. If this be duly attended to, the water even of a navigable canal may be rendered comparatively pure, though certainly not to be put in competition with the limpid stream of a living fountain, such as that of the Crawley Spring.

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REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

An Inquiry whether Crime and Misery are Produced or Prevented by our present System of Prison Discipline, &c. By THOMAS FOWELL BUXTON, Esq. M.P. Fifth edition. Edinburgh, 1818.

THIS little work opens a wide field for reflection, and although it gives us a very painful view of the abuses prevalent even in the most perfect forms of society, it at the same time shews by what simple means some of the worst of them may be remedied. In reading the account which it presents us of the wretchedness and depravity produced or fostered in the dungeons of our prisons, it is impossible not to feel humiliated under a sense that all this abomination has been so long going on at our very doors, and that there is scarcely an individual among us, who has for a moment opened his eyes to the contemplation of its deformity. Yet little more is required for its removal, than to look it steadily in the face,—its horrible injustice and impolicy are at once apparent,—and those candid and hopeful views of human nature, which, however they may appear romantic in the eye of the world, are in truth replete with the highest and noblest wisdom,—are alone sufficient for the excitement of that benevolent activity which delights to call up good from the bosom of evil. The book is very short and very cheap, and we can assure our readers that they cannot but derive the greatest benefit from its perusal: our abstract of its contents must be very imperfect, but it is far too important to be passed over unnoticed.

The statement of the evil Mr Buxton has laid down in the following words:

"In England, a prisoner, after his commitment is made out, is handcuffed to a file of perhaps a dozen wretched persons in a similar situation, and marched through the streets, sometimes a considerable distance, followed by a crowd of impudent and insulting boys, exposed to the gaze and to the stare of every passenger: the moment he enters prison, irons are hammered on to him; then he is cast into the midst of a compound of all that is disgusting and depraved. At night he is locked up in a narrow cell, with perhaps half a dozen of the worst thieves in London, or as many vagrants, whose rags are alive, and in actual motion with vermin: he may find himself in bed, and in bodily contact, between a robber and a murderer; or between a man with a foul disease on one side, and one with an infectious disorder on the other. He may spend his days deprived of free air and wholesome exercise. He may be prohibited from following the handicraft on which the subsistence of his family depends. He may be half-starved for want of food, and clothing, and fuel. He may be compelled to mingle with the vilest of mankind, and, in self-defence, to adopt their habits, their language, and their sentiments; he may become a villain by actual compulsion. His health must be impaired, and may be ruined, by filth and contagion; and, as for his morals, purity itself could not continue pure, if exposed for any length of time to the society with which he must associate.

"His trial may be long protracted; he may be imprisoned on suspicion, and pine in jail while his family is starving out of it, without any opportunity of removing that suspicion, and this for a whole year:—if acquitted, he may be dismissed from jail without a shilling in his pocket, and without the means of returning home:—if convicted, beyond the sentence awarded by the law, he may be exposed to the most intolerable hardships; and these may amount to no less than the destruction of his life now, and his soul for ever. And in the violation of his rights you equally abandon your own interest. He is instructed in no useful branch of employment, by which he may earn an honest livelihood by honest labour. You have forbidden him to repent and to reflect, by withholding from him every opportunity of reflection and repentance. Seclusion from the world has been only a closer intercourse with its very worst miscreants; his mind has lain waste and barren for every weed to take root in; he is habituated to idleness, reconciled to filth, and familiarized with crime. You give him leisure, and for the employment of that leisure you give him tutors in every branch of iniquity. You have taken no pious pains to turn him from the error of his ways, and to save his soul alive. You have not cherished the latent seeds of virtue, you have not profited by the opportunity of awakening remorse for his past misconduct. His Saviour's awful name

becomes, indeed, familiar to his lips, because he learns to use it, to give zest to his conversation, and vigour to his execrations; but all that Saviour's office, his tenderness, and compassion, and mercy to the returning sinner, are topics of which he learns no more than the beasts which perish. In short, by the greatest possible degree of misery, you produce the greatest possible degree of wickedness; you convert an act, perhaps of indiscretion, into a settled taste and propensity to vice; receiving him, because he is too bad for society, you return him to the world impaired in health, debased in intellect, and corrupted in principles."

This statement is more than made out in all its parts by a most accurate and authentic detail of the state of some of the principal prisons in London and elsewhere, and it is impossible to imagine any thing more shocking and detestable. Not that there is any oppression on the part of jailers, who, on the contrary, appear, in general, to be very tender to their prisoners, and to be more alive than almost any one else to the abuses of the system in which they are obliged to act; the abuse lies in the shameful negligence of the country itself to the state of its prisons; in the total want of classification and arrangement, or attention to health, cleanliness, decency, and morals. When unfortunate beings are thrown into prison, whether on account of debt, or suspicion, or criminality,—this free and enlightened country of Britain seems from that moment to regard them as out of the pale of human society,—they are literally *thrown* or huddled together into one festering heap of every thing degrading and corrupting, and the consequence is, that our prisons are the grand nurseries in which vice is matured to its full vigour, and from which monsters of iniquity are vomited forth upon us, to punish us most justly for our criminal neglect, by the perpetration of every imaginable atrocity.

Take, as a specimen, the following picture of the prison of the Borough Compter.

"This prison belongs to the city of London, and its jurisdiction extends over five parishes. On entrance, you come to the male felons' ward and yard, in which are both the tried and the untried—those in chains, and those without them—boys and men—persons for petty offences, and for the most atrocious felonies,—for simple assault—for being disorderly—for small thefts—for issuing bad notes—for forgery,—and for robbery. They were employed in some kind of gaming, and they said they had nothing else to do. A respectable-looking man, a smith, who had never been in prison before, told me, that 'the conversation always going on was sufficient to corrupt any body, and that he had learned things there he never dreamed of before.'

"You next enter a yard nineteen feet square: this is the only airing place for male debtors and vagrants, female debtors, prostitutes, misdemeanants, and criminals, and for their children and friends. There have been as many as thirty women; we saw thirty-eight debtors; and Mr Law, the governor, stated, when he was examined, that there might be about twenty children.

"On my first visit, the debtors were all collected together up stairs. This was their day-room, bed-room, workshop, kitchen, and chapel. On my second visit, they spent the day and the night in the room below; at the third, both the room above, and that below, were filled. The length of each of these rooms, exclusive of a recess in which were tables and the fire-place, is twenty feet. Its breadth is three feet six inches for a passage, and six feet for the bed. In this space, twenty feet long, and six wide, on eight straw beds, with sixteen rugs, and a piece of timber for a bolster, twenty prisoners had slept side by side the preceding night: I maintained that it was physically impossible; but the prisoners explained away the difficulty, by saying 'they slept edgeways.' Amongst these twenty was one in a very deplorable condition; he had been taken from a sick-bed, and brought there; he had his mattrass to himself, for none would share it; and, indeed, my senses convinced me, that sleeping near him must be sufficiently offensive.

"I was struck with the appearance of one man, who seemed much dejected; he had seen better times, and was distressed to be placed in such a situation. He said he had slept next to the wall, and was literally unable to move, from the pressure. In the morning, the stench and heat were so oppressive, that he and every one else on waking, rushed, unclothed as they must be, into the yard; and the turnkey told me, that 'the smell, on the first opening of the door, was enough to turn the stomach of a horse.'"

The description of Bristol jail is still more edifying.

"I visited it, March 28, 1818, in company with the Rev. F. Bevan, and I repeated my visit at a subsequent date. The number of prisoners was 150, viz.

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Debtors	63
Male culprits	63
Women	24

We first entered the yard appropriated for criminals; it is an irregular space, about twenty feet long and twelve wide, and was literally so crowded with its sixty-three inhabitants, as to occasion some difficulty in passing through it. In this yard is to be seen vice in all its stages; boys intermingle with men; the accused with the convicted; the venial offender with the veteran and atrocious criminal. Amongst a multitude of persons, whom the jailor described as having no other avocation or mode of livelihood but thieving, I counted eleven children,—children hardly old enough to be released from a nursery,—hardly competent to understand the first principles of moral obligation, here receiving an education which, as it must unfit them for every thing useful, so it must eminently qualify them for that career which they are doomed to run. All charged or convicted of felony, without distinction of age, were in heavy irons—almost all were in rags—almost all were filthy in the extreme—almost all exhibited the appearance of ill health. The state of the prison, the desperation of the prisoners, broadly hinted in their conversation, and plainly expressed in their conduct—the uproar of oaths, complaints, and obscenity—the indescribable stench,—presented together a concentration of the utmost misery with the utmost guilt—a scene of infernal passions and distresses, which few have imagination sufficient to picture, and of which fewer still would believe, that the original is to be found in this enlightened and happy country.

"After seeing this yard, and another of larger dimensions, the adjacent day rooms and sleeping cells, the conclusion of my own mind was, that nothing could be more offensive or melancholy. This opinion, however, was speedily refuted. A door was unlocked, we were furnished with candles, and we descended eighteen long steps into a vault; at the bottom was a circular space; a narrow passage, eighteen inches wide, runs through this, and the sides are furnished with barrack bedsteads. The floor, which is considered to be on the same level with the river, was very damp. The smell at this hour (one o'clock) was something more than can be expressed by the term 'disgusting.' The bedstead was very dirty; and on one part of it I discovered a wretched human being, who complained of severe illness. This was his infirmary—the spot chosen for the restoration of decayed health—a place, one short visit to which affected me with a nausea, which I did not recover for two days. The preceding night eighteen persons had here slept, and, according to the report of the turnkey, some of these were *untried*."

It is quite unnecessary to enlarge upon such representations. They are, beyond all expression, horrible, and were it not that a better spirit has been for sometime rising among us, their enormity would be sufficient to sink us to the centre. The noble efforts of Howard were followed by some great improvements in many of our prisons, though foreign nations have been here beforehand with us. At Ghent, Mr Buxton himself visited the "Maison de Force," which he found very excellently conducted; but the prison of Philadelphia in America, of which he has given an account from authentic sources, is a still more admirable institution. The simple principle which pervades all these improvements is, that a prison ought to be a school of reformation, that prisoners ought to be classified and kept separate, according to their sex, their age, their delinquencies, and their characters,—that the utmost attention should be paid to their health and morals,—and as the chief means of improvement, that they should be kept constantly employed. We might exemplify the beneficial effect of these plain dictates of common sense and humanity in the foreign prisons above mentioned, but it is more agreeable to take an example from our own country. In Ilchester jail, (and there are several others equally well conducted,) there is a great deal of work carried on. Part of the jail itself was built by the prisoners, and they are constantly occupied in various manufactures.

"It was a sight of much interest," says our author, "to see the whole process of converting wool into cloth carried on in one yard, and that yard within the walls of a prison. In the first work-shop several were engaged in washing the wool; in the second, in dyeing it; in the third, in hand-carding it; in the fourth, in spinning it; in the fifth, the looms were in activity in weaving it; and, lastly, the tailors were busy in making it into clothing. In the laundry, which I am persuaded equals that of any institution in the kingdom, *all* the female prisoners are employed in washing the weekly changes of linen and bedding, and in making all the dresses worn by themselves, and the females in the Bridewell."

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"I have said," he afterwards adds, "that it was a sight of much interest to observe the whole process of converting wool into cloth carried on within the walls of a prison; but he must be blind indeed who does not perceive, that, intimately connected with this, there is carried on also another process of a higher order—a moral change—an operation upon the heart of man—a conversion of those rude principles, and those vicious habits, which make up the character of the man who is a terror to all around him, into those habits and principles which constitute the useful, the industrious, and the decent member of society. This much is certain, a man must leave this prison more competent and more prepared for a life of honest labour; probably he will leave it more industrious, and, therefore, probably more honest. It is possible that, in the solitude of his cell at night, and the regular avocations of the day, he may have found a sense of the enormity of his sins, and contrition for his offences towards man and towards God."

The prejudice which has been at the bottom of the miserable neglect of the condition of prisoners, is the cold-blooded and unchristian supposition so often mistaken for knowledge of the world, that they are a set of beings totally incorrigible. This is finely and pathetically reproved in the following passage, which we quote from Mr Howard, and which will be read with peculiar interest in this city, especially since those improvements which he suggested have been so far at length *externally* carried into effect, that we can have little doubt but that they will be followed out likewise in their full *moral* extent. Speaking of his visit to Edinburgh in 1787,

"I freely related my remarks," says he, "to the Lord Provost, that the tolbooth stood in the same improper place;—that it had no court, and was not white washed; that the gaoler had no apartment in the prison, [this reproach cannot *now* be made;]—that he was suffered to sell spirituous and other liquors;—and to serve the prisoners with their allowance of bread;—that his fees were high, and that he had no salary. I added, that, in the *House of Correction*, there were forty-seven women in three close rooms, some of them lying sick;—that no magistrate ever looked in upon them, and that no *clergyman* ever attended them, or used *any* endeavours to *reclaim* them. He replied, 'they were so hardened, it could have no effect.' I differed in my opinion from his Lordship, and told him, that, on seriously conversing a few minutes with several of them, I saw the tears in their eyes. I further took the liberty to observe, that the splendid improvements carrying on in their places of *entertainment*, streets, squares, bridges, and the like, seemed to occupy all the attention of the gentlemen in office, to the *total neglect* of this *essential* branch of the police."

The benevolent Howard, we are grateful to Providence, has at last found a most worthy successor,—a person of a different sex, indeed, but therefore, while she is not at all inferior to him in activity, only the more qualified to fight the battles of charity with the irresistible arms of persuasion. The most interesting part, by far, of Mr Buxton's book, is the account which he gives of this admirable lady's proceedings in Newgate, and the almost miraculous change which her methods of instruction and kindness have effected upon the females in that prison.

"About four years ago, Mrs Fry was induced to visit Newgate, by the representations of its state made by some persons of the Society of Friends.

"She found the female side in a situation which no language can describe. Nearly three hundred women, sent there for every gradation of crime, some untried, and some under sentence of death, were crowded together in the two wards and two cells which are now appropriated to the untried, and which are found quite inadequate to contain even this diminished number, with any tolerable convenience. Here they saw their friends, and kept their multitudes of children, and they had no other place for cooking, washing, eating, and sleeping.

"They slept on the floor, at times one hundred and twenty in one ward, without so much as a mat for bedding; and many of them were very nearly naked. She saw them openly drinking spirits, and her ears were offended by the most terrible imprecations. Every thing was filthy to excess, and the smell was quite disgusting. Every one, even the Governor, was reluctant to go amongst them. He persuaded her to leave her watch in the office, telling her that his presence would not prevent its being torn from her. She saw enough to convince her that every thing bad was going on. In short, in giving me this account, she repeatedly said, 'All I tell thee is a faint picture of the reality; the filth, the closeness of the rooms, the ferocious manners and expressions of the women towards each other, and the abandoned wickedness which every thing bespoke, are quite indescribable.' One act, the account of which I received from another quarter,

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marks the degree of wretchedness to which they were reduced at that time:—Two women were seen in the act of stripping a dead child, for the purpose of clothing a living one.

"At that time Mrs Fry clothed many of the children, and some of the women, and read to them some passages in the Bible; and the willing and grateful manner with which, even then, they attended to her admonitions, left upon her mind a strong desire to do more for their advantage, and a conviction that much might be done."

It was not, however, till Christmas 1816 that she had it in her power to engage actively in the benevolent object which she had so much at heart.

"She requested to be admitted alone, and was locked up with the women, without any turnkey, for several hours; when she mentioned to those who had families, how grievous and deplorable she considered the situation of their offspring, and her desire to concur with them in establishing a school, the proposal was received even by the most abandoned with tears of joy. They said they knew too well the misery of sin to wish to have their children brought up in it; that they were ready to do any thing which she might direct; for it was horrible, even to them, to hear their infants utter oaths and filthy expressions among the first words they learned to articulate. She desired them maturely to consider the plan, for that she would not undertake it without their full and steady co-operation; but that if they were determined to persevere in doing their part, she would do hers, and that the first step would be to appoint a governess. This she left entirely to them, and they were to consider who was the most proper person for that appointment.

"Consideration served only to confirm their desire for the instruction of their children. At her next visit, they had selected a young woman as schoolmistress; and her conduct does credit to their discernment, for she has behaved throughout with signal propriety, and has, in no instance, been known to transgress any rule. The elder women repeated their promises of entire obedience, if the trial might but be made; and several of the younger came to her, and entreated to be admitted to the intended school, expressing how thankful they should be for any chance of reformation."

Mrs Fry having obtained the consent of the women themselves, proposed the measure to the governor of the prison. He and the sheriffs gave their entire concurrence, but plainly expressed their opinion, that the attempt would be in vain. She was not, however, discouraged,—she interested some other ladies in the same scheme, which soon extended much farther than merely the instruction of the children, and they, too, nobly resisted all the reasonings and eloquence which their wise friends profusely poured upon them respecting its romance and impracticability.

"A committee was formed, consisting of the wife of a clergyman, and eleven members of the Society of Friends. They professed their willingness to suspend every other engagement and avocation, and to devote themselves to Newgate; and, in truth, they have performed their promise. With no interval of relaxation, and with but few intermissions from the call of other and more imperious duties, they have *lived* amongst the prisoners. At first, every day in the week, and every hour in the day, some of them were to be found at their post, joining in the employments, or engaged in the instruction of their pupils; and at this very period, when the necessity of such close attendance is much abated, the matron assures me, that, with only one short exception, she does not recollect the day on which some of the ladies have not visited the prison; that very often they have been with her by the time the prisoners were dressed; have spent the whole day with them, sharing her meals, or passing on without any; and have only left the school long after the close of day."

"During the first month, the ladies were anxious that the attempt should be secret, that it might meet with no interruption; at the end of that time, as the experiment had been tried, and had exceeded even their expectations, it was deemed expedient to apply to the Corporation of London. It was considered, that the school would be more permanent, if it were made a part of the prison system of the city, than if it merely depended on individuals. In consequence, a short letter, descriptive of the progress already made, was written to the Sheriffs. The next day an answer was received, proposing a meeting with the ladies at Newgate.

"In compliance with this appointment, the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, and several of the Aldermen attended. The prisoners were assembled together, and it being requested that no alteration in their usual practice might take place, one of the ladies read a chapter in the Bible, and then the females proceeded to their various avocations. Their attention during the time of reading, their orderly and sober deportment, their decent dress, the absence of every thing like tumult, noise, or contention; the obedience, and the respect shewn by them, and the cheerfulness visible in

their countenances and manners, conspired to excite the astonishment and admiration of their visitors.

"The Magistrates, to evince their sense of the importance of the alterations which had been effected, immediately adopted the whole plan as a part of the system of Newgate, empowered the ladies to punish the refractory by short confinement, undertook part of the expence of the matron, and loaded the ladies with thanks and benedictions."

We cannot quote so much of this most interesting narrative as we could wish, but we trust our readers, from what we have given them, will be anxious to read and study it in detail. It contains many most pleasing anecdotes of the reformation and the gratitude of these poor degraded, and, to all human appearance, utterly lost creatures,—and is the finest exemplification, perhaps, which the world has ever seen, since the introduction of Christianity itself, of what may be effected upon the most wretched and ruined condition of our fallen nature, by persevering and unconquerable charity. We shall only add the result of the experience of the Ladies' Committee as to the plans most efficacious for producing reformation in a prison. These are,

"1*st*, 'Religious instruction,'—perusal of the Scriptures morning and evening. They have found the prisoners remarkably ignorant of the first principles of Christianity, and they have reason to think that a prison, in excluding many objects of worldly interest, occupation, and pleasure, and in the pause which it produces in the career of life, and in the apprehensions it sometimes excites, is well calculated for the inculcation of religious impressions.

"2*dly*, Constant employment is a grand and an indispensable requisite in the reformation of a prison. They would feel themselves totally incompetent to restrain the passions of this unruly race, if their minds were not engaged in useful and active objects.

"3*dly*, Rules simple and lenient, but rigidly enforced, and, if possible, the concurrence of the prisoners in their formation.

"4*thly*, Classification and separation, to the greatest possible extent.

"5*thly*, They recommend that prisoners should be treated as human beings, with human feelings; with that disinterested kindness which will engage their affections; yet as human beings degraded by crime—with that degree of restraint, and with those symbols of degradation, which may recal a sense of their guilt, and humble their pride."

The excellent author and promoter of these views is at present in Scotland. Like Howard, she is, in the language of Mr Burke, making "a voyage of charity,"—and we know that wherever she has "visited those in prison," she has won her way to their affections, and has likewise gained many benevolent individuals, more especially of her own sex, to carry forward her labours of love. In Glasgow a committee of ladies is now forming similar to that which has already been productive of such infinite good in London. We trust, too, her visit to our metropolis has not been in vain;—that she has reached, in the better sense of the phrase, "the Heart of Mid-Lothian;"—and that she will not have to report of us, like her great predecessor, that our attention is altogether occupied with "the splendid improvements carrying on in our places of entertainment, streets, squares, bridges, and the like." *

Nature Displayed in her Mode of Teaching Language to Man; being a New and Infallible Method of acquiring Languages with unparalleled rapidity, deduced from the Analysis of the Human Mind, and consequently suited to every capacity: adapted to the French: By N. G. Dufief, *Author of the New Universal Pronouncing Dictionary of the French and English Languages, &c. &c. To which is prefixed, a Developement of the Author's Plan of Tuition, differing entirely from every other; so Powerful in its Operation, and so very Economical, that a Liberal Education can be afforded even to the poorest of Mankind; by which is obtained the Great Desideratum of enabling Nations to arrive at the highest degree of Mental Perfection: Containing also Curious Anecdotes concerning the Origin of this important Discovery; Official Docu-*

* Since writing the foregoing remarks, we have looked into the second report from the Committee of the House of Commons, on the prisons of the metropolis, (1st June 1818,) from which we are glad to learn, that very considerable and important improvements are in progress. We shall probably return to the subject on a future occasion. A report, from the Royal Burghs of Scotland, respecting their jails, is also before us, (22d May 1818,) the substance of which we shall take an early opportunity of laying before our readers. There is, unfortunately, much need for improvement here, as well as in England.

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ments; and Fac Similes of Letters, addressed by his Majesty Louis the XVIIIth, the present King of France, and Thomas Jefferson, Esq. late President of the United States of North America, to the Author and his Family, &c. &c. &c. Dedicated by permission to his Royal Highness George Prince Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, &c. &c. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. Printed for, and sold by, the Author, &c. London, 1818.

If we rightly understand Mr Dufief in his elaborate introduction to "Nature Displayed," of which the title prefixed to this article holds out such splendid promises, one of the chief advantages of his new method is, that it teaches language, *without the aid of grammar.*

The horror with which we still think of "quæ maribus solum," made us hail with delight the prospect of our sons being taught Latin without the drudgery, and the hard blows that it cost us,—when, to our utter astonishment, we discovered that this voluminous work was nothing more than a grammar, eked out with copious lists of phrases, (a thing of no very new invention,) and selections, in prose and verse, from various French authors. So far well; but it is not what it pretends to be; and, in the bitterness of our disappointment, we could not help exclaiming, "a most extraordinary mode of teaching language, without grammar, when the preliminary step is to purchase a grammar, price L. 1. 8s." In justice to Mr Dufief, however, we must say, that the method has its advantages, but we cannot help telling him that he has thrown an air of quackery round the whole, by informing us, that its superiority over other systems consists in its being independent of grammar, when, in fact, a hundred and five pages of his book are devoted to the inflections of the verb alone, and a hundred and fifty to syntax. The reader will remark, that we are not at present considering the comparative merits of teaching language with the assistance of rules or without them, but whether or not this system fulfils its promises in one important point; and here we had almost said that there is a want of good faith, for, in truth, the volumes in which this boasted discovery is explained *is* a grammar, such a one as Mr Dufief (fortunately for mankind) left behind him at Philadelphia, only greatly more ponderous and higher priced.

But, that he may not say that we have misrepresented him, we shall give an abstract of his first lesson as nearly as possible in his own words: It begins with the alphabet. The master reads, in a loud and distinct voice, A, the whole class in unison repeat A. In the same manner, the master and the scholars go through the whole alphabet, and the accents, the *cedille*, and the orthographical signs, are explained. The first twenty numbers are read by the master, and repeated by the class as before; and twenty short phrases upon them, thus,—*Master*, "Il m'en faut un; *Class*,—Il m'en faut un; —*Master*, "I must have one of them;" *Class*, —"I must have one of them;" *Master*,—"Il m'en faut un;" *Class*,—repeating the English and the French, "I must have one of them, Il m'en faut un." Twenty propositions with phrases, part of the verb *avoir*, four French phrases, the definition of letters, and words, the nine parts of speech, are read by the master, and repeated by the whole class at the same moment, and the lesson concludes with the explanation of a few sentences from "Lecteur Francais." Here the author triumphantly remarks, "as time is valuable," (a novel piece of information verily!) it cannot but be interesting to see how much of it has been *consumed* in the above series of exercises;" and he sums up the whole in the following table;

	Minutes.
Reading the alphabet, and spelling the orthographical signs	10
Spelling and giving phrases on the first twenty numbers	15
Spelling, and giving phrases on twenty propositions	15
Pronouncing part of the verb *avoir*, and four phrases	12
Nine parts of speech	10
Translating	15
	77

which he very obligingly informs us is "one hour and seventeen minutes."

It will be obvious, on the first glance, that whatever the novelty of Mr Dufief's plan may be, it is not in teaching languages without the aid of

grammar, for a prominent part of the first lesson consists in the explanation of letters, and their divisions, and of the nine parts of speech, with the inflections of the verb *avoir*. We know not how he may choose to designate these exercises, but we are old-fashioned enough to call them grammatical; and as to the phrases added to each word, there is not much new in that. There is hardly a Latin school in the kingdom where, in the course of parsing the lessons, a great variety of phrases are not given on almost every verb, and, at the same time, the principle explained; which is rather more than can be said for this new method. We think, withal, that there is a display quite unnecessary in the summing up of the various parts of the lesson, with the time required for each, and, after all, they have been merely prescribed for next day; but the table has a taking appearance, and common readers do not examine such matters too nicely. The novelty of the method, then, must be sought elsewhere, than in teaching language without grammar, for it does no such thing; or in teaching it by phrases, for the late Dr Adam, whose name can never be mentioned but with respect, taught to his class almost every phrase connected with the Latin language, though he had the good sense not to confine his labours to these; yet it has novelty, and perhaps importance, and to these we shall now examine its claims.

The first thing that strikes a person who has been accustomed to the usual methods is, that every student, at the same moment, and in the same key, repeats what has just been read by the master, pitching the voice by his, in all the varieties of loudness and lowness. The most obvious advantage that it *seems* to possess over the common mode, for it is rather *seeming* than reality, is, that every scholar being employed at the same time, the class proceeds in its business without any of those interruptions that are elsewhere unavoidable from the restlessness of those who are not immediately occupied. In this respect, it may perhaps claim the superiority over the Lancasterian system, where so much time is thrown away in marching and counter-marching, and all the parade of the mechanical economy of the school; for, from the time that the scholars enter the school till they leave it, there is not a moment lost. It is calculated, besides, to give delicacy of ear, and flexibility to the organs of speech. These are the advantages of the mechanical operations of the system; but even these are not peculiar to Mr Dufief, for we understand that several respectable teachers of this city have practised them for some years.

But however much this method may be adapted for teaching a language by the ear, and consequently the speaking of that language, we think it inadmissible, or at least of dangerous experiment, in a large school, and altogether inadequate to convey any knowledge of the literature of a country. When a hundred young people (we shall suppose) are required to chant the same phrase in unison, how can the master be certain that many of them are not idly silent, or, at best, merely catching the sounds from those around them, while they have been at no pains to commit the lesson to memory, and, of course, forget it as soon as it has ceased to sound in their ears? We believe, that in schools conducted in the common way, the master has frequently cause to complain of one boy prompting another, for thus the most idle may blunder through the task, of which he really knows little; what, then, is to be expected when all prompt all? Indeed, it is quite conceivable, that a scholar may in this way attend a whole course and join in the chant, or seem to do so, and remain in total ignorance of every thing that is going on. In a small class there is not much danger of this happening, but in a large one, and Mr Dufief proposes classes of a thousand and upwards, it is scarcely possible that it should not occur, and *that* frequently. Another great defect of the system is, that the master cannot be acquainted with the individual progress of his scholars, nor have any knowledge whatever of their respective characters. They are, as far as he is concerned, merely a set of puppets, of which he regulates the motion, and makes them perform feats at which the multitude may stare, perhaps, but there subsists not between him and them any of those delightful ties that ought to link the scholar to his master. They have

never individually heard the music of his praise, nor has he ever seen one of the most delightful sights in nature, the beautiful countenance of an ingenious boy lighted up by the smile of conscious desert, kindled by well earned applause, nor the tear that is sometimes shed from a temporary failure, perhaps no less interesting. By this means, the powerful stimulus of a generous ambition is completely extinguished; and unless Mr Dufief can make it appear that all are, in respect to talent, alike by nature, many of a large class must, by this mode of prescribing lessons, have too much to do, and many too little. Now, we happen to think that it should be the object of a good education to make every one cultivate his talents to the utmost without a reference to others. To aim at producing an equality of improvement in a numerous class, so far from following the order of nature, is diametrically opposite to it. This would be to allow a large portion of talent to lie dormant in one mind, and to endeavour to kindle in another what does not exist there.

Mr Dufief places his chief glory in teaching a language by phrases, and seems to consider memory the only valuable faculty of the mind. "The Greeks," says he, "that ingenious nation, were very correct in conferring on the muses the title of the Daughters of Memory." We suspect that this gentleman has no great intimacy with the Greek muse, else he would easily have seen, that she was so called, because she was employed in the recording of glorious deeds, not because the Greeks considered the memory a nobler faculty than imagination or *judgment*, which last it would have been well if he had cultivated a little in himself. In truth, the main deformity of the system is, that it exercises the memory at the expence of the other powers of the mind. The scholar is, indeed, in the hands of Mr Dufief, a mere parrot, who repeats what he hears, and with little more understanding of it. But we shall quote his own words: speaking of the importance of phrase-teaching, "The present is the *only mode*," he remarks, "of acquiring a correct acquaintance with language." Consequently, before its invention, no one ever knew any language correctly. Unfortunate Buchanan, who had not the advantage of learning Latin by Mr Dufief's system!

The author of the work before us, who seems to be endowed with the very spirit of prophecy, with respect to the universal adoption of his system, proposes that in London four schools should be established, one in each quarter of the city, calculated to contain 2500 each. One master and an assistant, he says, are amply sufficient to discharge the duties of these four schools, and we cannot conceive that the world will be so ungrateful as not to appoint Mr Dufief to this important charge. This notable plan is to be carried into effect at the expence of one shilling of school-fees from each scholar for ten months, in which time it communicates to the "meanest capacity" *a complete knowledge of the French language*. This brings to our mind a memorable speech which we heard a few days ago in an obscure street of this city, made by one of those orators called raree-showmen. "Here," said he, to the gaping crowd of young ragamuffins around him, "here you will see the whole world, and the Emperor of Russia, the most beautifullest man in the whole world, and all at the moderate expence of *one penny*." This will give our second Newton a salary of L.500 a-year, and he says, if any think this sum too large, he must remember that a considerable share of it will be expended in coach hire for the purpose of conveying the exhausted philanthropist from one school to another. We were actually wondering at the man's moderation, as he might with equal propriety have charged four shillings, instead of one, for his important services, which would have given him an income of L. 2000 a-year, instead of the paltry sum of L. 500, when the price we had just paid for his *Grammar* occurred to our minds. In calculating the expence, he alludes, rather reluctantly, to this tremendous item, but the truth at last comes out. "I must mention," says he, "an *indispensable* article of expence relating to this work." He laments that it cannot be abridged, but contemplates printing it in stereotype, *for no other reason than to reduce the expence as much as possible*. Generous man! We regret that we cannot calculate the profits

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on ten thousand copies of "Nature Displayed" annually, but we really imagine they would make these national schools no bad *adventure*.

He *humanely* recommends it to the present race of teachers, in whose certain downfal he *sincerely* sympathizes, to adopt his system, if they wish in the mean time either to preserve their present pupils, or to gain new ones; and, as to their final ruin, he consoles himself, that, in a few years, they will die out, and so their miseries will end.

He expresses a hope that some patriotic and enlightened individual will prepare a "Nature Displayed" for the Latin and Greek languages, and thus confer an invaluable benefit on mankind. As he declines the task himself, we must infer that he is unfit for it, for, seriously, we do not think modesty one of his failings. But, if he can teach a language to others in a few months, why does he not learn these languages, and perform the task himself, and thus have another claim on the gratitude of mankind? It were wasting words to pursue this part of the subject. Every one who knows any thing at all of the matter is quite aware that a thorough knowledge of the inflections of words, and of the laws that regulate their arrangement, must be gained before the scholar can construe a single sentence or construct a single phrase, and the very proposal shows monstrous ignorance.

As it is always necessary for a man who aspires at distinction to surpass his predecessors, we remark that some of Mr Dufief's scholars are advertising to teach French to the good people of Edinburgh in three months. These gentlemen know the importance of high sounding promises. At this rate they may teach the four principal languages of Europe in twelve months. Bell and Lancaster (or Lancaster and Bell, for we really care not which of them take the precedence) shall now be no more heard of, for in the glory of these men they will suffer a total eclipse. It is unfortunate for us, that, with the very best intentions of preserving our good humour, the gall will flow to the point of our quill; and we must beg the indulgence of our readers when we assume a grave tone, and ask these gentlemen, if they really pretend to impart to foreigners and children, in three months or ten months, a language that a native cannot be expected to have acquired in any degree of perfection under sixteen or eighteen years of age. If, with the fate of Logier's system before our eyes, these persons find parents who are weak enough to be gulled by their impudent pretensions, we shall expect that they will next commit the care of the health of their children to Dr Solomon.

One word more, and we have done. Much less depends on the systems on which schools are conducted, and more on the character of the master, than the world have been lately led to believe. Something good, perhaps, may be gotten from all of them, but every man of merit must form a plan for himself. The Lancasterian system was hailed as an infallible machine for the manufacture of intellect, of which, when the wheels were once set a-going, it was impossible that they should ever go wrong. Experience has, however, shown, that its success depends greatly more on its superintendent than the inventor was willing to allow. So true is this, that, wherever *he* has not been a man of great energy and talent, the plan has failed. It was, however, the exertions of Lancaster that first turned the public attention strongly to this important subject, and it is his glory that through them several hundred thousand children have been taught to read the Bible, that otherwise would have been ignorant of it. This is a wreath that will bloom long after the laurels of emperors and conquerors shall have faded. Mr Dufief lets loose the whole weight of his indignation on the system of monitors; but, begging his pardon, we must say, that Lancaster has conferred a lasting benefit on schools by the introduction of them. As seminaries of useful knowledge, our Scotch parochial schools have long been so respectable, as to require no eloge of ours; and Mr Dufief's sneer at country schoolmasters excites only our pity.

Of Mr Dufief's book we can only say, that it is an immense collection of facts, without taste and without arrangement, and is indeed altogether one of the most flagrant specimens of book-making and quackery we have ever seen, even in this book-making age.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

OCTOBER.

How beautiful are Nature's thousand hues!—
First comes the virgin Spring, with emerald vest,
And cheeks of glowing childhood. Summer next,
With all her gay and gladsome trappings on,
Rejoicing in the glory of her strength,
And braiding roses in her auburn hair.
And next maturer Autumn; soft at first,
Yet oftimes sad in her departing steps,
Till hoary Winter meets her on the heath,
And breathes destruction on her sallow cheek!
The year is now declining; and the air,
—When morning blushes on the orient hills—
Embued with icy chilness. Ocean's wave
Has lost the tepid glow, and slumbering fogs
Brood o'er its level plain, on clouded days;
Yet, when the day is at meridian height,
The sun athwart the fading landscape smiles
With most paternal kindness, softly sweet,
And delicately beautiful,—a prince
Blessing the realms whose glory comes from him.
The foliage of the forest, brown and sere,
Drops on the margin of the stubble field,
In which the partridge lingers insecure,
And raises oft, at sombre even-tide,
With plaintive throat, her dull and tremulous cry!
The sickle of the husbandman hath ceased,
And left the lap of Nature shorn and bare;
The odorous clover flowers have disappeared;
The yellow pendulous grain is seen no more;
The perfume of the bean field has decayed;
And roams the wandering bee o'er many a path,
For blossoms which have perished. Grassy blades,
Transparent, taper, and of sickly growth,
Shoot, soon to wither, in the sterile fields.
The garden fruits have mellowed with the year,
And, save the lingering apricot, remains
Nor trace nor token of the summer's wealth!
Yet, on the wild briar stands the yellow hipp;
And, from the branches of the mountain ash
The clustering berries drop their crimson beads
Descending. On the dark laburnum's sides,
Mix pods of lighter green among the leaves,
Taper, and springless, hastening to decay;
And on the wintry honeysuckle's stalk
The succulent berries hang. The robin sits
Upon the mossy gateway, singing clear
A requiem to the glory of the woods.
And, when the breeze awakes, a frequent shower
Of withered leaves bestrew the weedy paths,
Or, from the branches of the willow whirl,
With rustling sound, upon the turbid stream.
Yet still there is a brightness in the sky,
A most refulgent and translucent blue,
And still the mountains heave their ridgy sides
In pastoral greenness. Every thing around
Is placid, but not joyful as in Spring,
When mirth was young, and hope with eagle eye
Looked forward to the glories yet to come.
There is not in the heavens a single cloud;
There is not in the air a breathing wind;
There is not on the earth a sound of grief;
There is not in the heart a swelling thought;
Quiet and contemplation mantle all.

M.

SONGS FROM THE GERMAN.

[The following songs were translated from the German by a young officer in the Rocket Brigade, attached to the Swedish corps in the campaign of 1813. He still remembers, with pleasure, hearing the former of them sung by Claudina Blumenberg, the prettiest girl in Nordheim, to Mozart's beautiful air, "*Ahi questo luogo.*"]

I.—*The Rhine.*

O SWEET flows thy current by town and by tower,
The green sunny vale, and the dark linden bower:
Thy waves, as they dimple, smile back on the plain,
And RHINE! dearest river, thou art German again.

Thy roses smell sweeter, the air is more free,
More lively the song of the bird on the tree:—
The yoke of the mighty is broken in twain;
And RHINE! dearest river, thou art German again.

The land is at peace, and breaks forth into song,
Thy hills in their bosom the cadence prolong,

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Thy sons in their chaunting re-echo the strain—
Our RHINE, our own river, is German again!

Thy daughters, sweet river, thy daughters so fair,
With their eyes of soft azure, and bright sunny hair,
Repeat mid their dances, at eve on the plain—
Our RHINE, our own river, is German again!

II.—*Tyrolese War Song.*

COME, Sons of the Hill! leave the Chamois and Roe,
For the harvest lies thick in the valley below:
Bavaria and Gaul they have banded their might;
The slave and the tyrant are harnessed for fight.

Then, gather ye here, in the mist and the snow,
On the tower of your strength, o'er the heads of the foe—
Should the flash of your bright arms be seen from your shroud,
It will seem only lightning that breaks through the cloud.

Should the sound of your watchword be heard in the night,
They will think it the echo of winds from the height:
And the clash of your feet, as ye rush to the plain,
Will be heard as a winter brook swelled with the rain.

And gather, ye eagles, ye wolves of the hill;
The banquet is set, ye shall revel your fill:
Come down like the whirlwind, come down like the flood,
For the reapers are gone to the harvest of blood.

GRYMSDALE; A BALLAD.

[At the bottom of a certain black heathy hill, called Grymslaw, there stands, or lately stood, a desolate looking hamlet, which, according to the report of its solitary inhabitants, was familiarly haunted by divers fearful apparitions,—such as a Shrieking Infant, heard at dead of night, and a Female Figure singing a lullaby,—supposed to be the unappeased ghosts of two corresponding corpses found many years ago in a neighbouring peat-bog, and believed by the peasantry to have been there murdered. Besides these, there was also sometimes seen (though less frequently and distinctly) a spectral group of three figures,—two Warriors engaged in single combat, and a Lady striving to separate them,—which was understood to refer to a tragical story of a much more remote era, and of which tradition has only imperfectly preserved the leading incidents: The following is a hasty attempt to throw this legend into a short ballad.]

"O WELCOME back to Grymsdale Tower,
From bloody war's alarms!
Thrice welcome to thy Lady's bower,
And to her longing arms!

"Ah! why, Lord William, dost thou turn
From thy true love's embrace?
And why with glance so dark and stern
Regard thy Anna's face?"

"Hold off! hold off! dissembler vile,
In vain you smile or weep;
Nor feigned love, nor female wile,
Shall lull my wrath asleep!

"I left a treasure in this Tower,
More prized than Scotland's crown;
I left thee friends of faith and power,
And yet the gem is flown!"

Beneath his fearful searching glance
Her spirit seemed to die,
While dark dark grew his countenance,
And drumly grew his eye.

* * * * * * * * *

"For sake of Him the Virgin bore,"
She cried, in accents wild,
"Slay not thy guiltless wife—Oh spare
Lord Owen's orphan child!

"My soul is free from thought of guilt,
Oh sheathe that fatal blade!"
His hurried hand that grasp'd the hil
Was for a moment staid.

"And darest thou then this pledge deny,
Which from his breast I tore?
This token of thy treachery,
Drench'd with the traitor's gore!"

All horror-struck the lady stood,
And eyed the crimson trace—
"It is my banished *Brother's* blood,
The last of Owen's race!"

* * * * * * * * *

"Oh if that heavy tale be true,
Then cursed be my sword,
And doubly thou the strife may'st rue,
For his hath slain thy lord."

He tore the corslet from his breast,
Pierced by his foeman's steel;
And pray'd with dying breath to rest
With gallant Somerville.

The tears that soothe our softer woes,
To breaking hearts are dried;
The lady, ere the morning rose,
Lay breathless by his side.

1816.

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LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Northern Expeditions.—At page 365 of last volume, we stated some particulars respecting the vessels then fitting out for the purpose of exploring the northern regions; with a view, the one expedition to reach the pole, and the other to discover a north-west passage, so long sought for in vain. The two expeditions sailed from the Nore on the 22d April, and touched at the Shetland Islands, which they left on the 3d of May. Of the one destined to the pole, under Captain Buchan, we have heard nothing since that period, except that it was seen by a whaler, on the 8th July, fast to the ice, in a latitude short of 80; but from the other, under Captain Ross, very satisfactory accounts have been obtained, both in dispatches from the commander, and in private letters from individuals. From these we learn, that on the 4th June Captain Ross reached the coast of Greenland, in lat. 65° 42′; the land here was high, with precipitous mountains, terminating in rugged peaks. On the 14th they touched at the Whale Islands, where they found a Danish factory, and resident, who came on board, but could give them no useful information. On the 16th they were off Waygat, or Hare Island, where they landed, and shot some grouse, the cock of which was perfectly white; and a white hare was also observed. This island is eight or nine miles long, 1200 to 1500 feet high, and uninhabited; it contains coal on the N.E. part, near the surface. On the 7th July the vessels were obstructed by the ice, in lat. 74° 1½′; in the same place, where, 200 years before, about the same period of the year, Baffin had met with a similar obstruction. An opening in the ice enabled them, on the 18th, to reach 74° 43′, and on the 22d they made the 75th degree, where they killed several whales, but had seen few bears. The mainland appeared one continued smooth ridge of snow, with the black peak of a mountain here and there appearing. They found no inhabitants north of 72° 30′; but had had several natives on board between 68° and 72°; they were all the same people; the dress of the women differed only from that of the men, by a small flap on the fore and after part of their jackets, and having their hair tied on the top of their heads. From the 65th degree, the sea was crowded with icebergs of prodigious size, some of them covered with mud and dirt, and others having regular strata of sand and stones running through them horizontally. Their soundings were occasionally in from 200 to 400 fathoms soft mud and small stones. The voyage had been hitherto pleasant, with fine weather, and the officers and crews in excellent health and spirits. A private letter from Captain Ross, dated 1st August, which is most likely the last account that will be received this season, says—"I have but a few moments to tell you, that we have now every prospect of success—the ice is clearing away fast, and the wind is at N.E." The latitude at this date was 75° 48′, longitude 61° 3′ W.—Variation observed on the ice, 88° 13′.

In our number for July, we inserted a very interesting letter from the learned Italian, Belzoni, detailing his antiquarian labours in Egypt, up to January 1818. Since that time, he has continued to prosecute his researches, under the patronage of the British Government, with the same enterprise and brilliant success. Encouraged by certain indications which had escaped the observation of former travellers, he has succeeded in opening the second pyramid of Ghiza, known by the name of Cephrenes. His account of the progress and successful issue of this stupendous undertaking is singularly interesting; but our limits will not allow us to give at present more than the description of the great central chamber, to which, by extraordinary ingenuity and perseverance, he had penetrated, after a labour of three weeks:—"On entering the great chamber, I found it to be 46 feet 3 inches long, 16 feet 3 inches wide, and 23 feet 6 inches high; for the most part cut out of the rock, except that part of the roof towards the western end. In the midst we observed a sarcophagus of granite, partly buried in the ground, to the level of the floor, 8 feet long, 3 feet 6 inches wide, and 2 feet 3 inches deep inside, surrounded by large blocks of granite, being placed apparently to guard it from being taken away, which could not be effected without great labour; the lid of it had been opened; I found in it only a few bones of a human skeleton, which merit preservation as curious reliques, they being, in all probability, those of Cephrenes, the reported builder of this pyramid. On the wall of the western side of the chamber is an Arabic inscription, a translation of which has been sent to the British Museum. It testifies that 'this pyramid was opened by the Masters Mahomet El Aghar and Otman, and that it was inspected in presence of the Sultan Ali Mahomet the 1st, Ugloch.' There are also several other inscriptions on the walls, supposed to be Coptic, (qu. enchorial?); part of the floor

of this chamber had been removed in different places evidently in search of treasure, by some of those who had found their way into it. Under one of the stones I found a piece of metal, something like the thick part of an axe, but it is so rusty and decayed that it is almost impossible to form a just idea of its form. High up, and near the centre, there are two small square holes, one on the north and the other on the south, each one foot square; they enter into the wall like those in the great chamber of the first pyramid."

This curious account shews that the Saracens opened and ransacked the pyramids, and, but for the following fact, would prove that they were the tombs of Cheops and his brother Cephrenes. But it seems that Major Fitzclarence, in his overland journey from India, visited M. Belzoni's labours, and made free with a few of the supposed human bones in the sarcophagus of the central chamber. These he presented to the Prince Regent, and one of the larger fragments turns out (having been examined by the College of Surgeons) to be the lower extremity of the thigh-bone of a cow, (or ox,) where it comes in contact with the knee-joint. Thus it is clear that if the monarchs were at all entombed in these repositories, they only shared the rites of sepulture with the brute representatives of Isis or Osiris. *

A very extraordinary discovery of curiosities, literary, political, and historical, was lately made at Rome, by Dr R. Watson, author of the lives of Fletcher and Gordon. This gentleman went to Italy to search for any manuscripts or reliques of the House of Stuart, which might have been left in the hands of strangers by the last survivors of that illustrious family. After much trouble, he discovered that the executor of the executor of the Cardinal York, or Henry IX. as he is often called, was in possession of a vast collection of papers, on which he placed so little value, that he suffered them to remain in a garret without windows, exposed to every shower of rain. He, therefore, readily sold the whole to Dr W. who took possession of them, and removed them in carts to his own apartments, where they were seen by many distinguished English visitors in Rome. Dr W. employed some time in assorting and arranging them, and he found that they consisted of nearly 400,000 separate articles; of which about 250,000 were possessed of various degrees of interest. Among these were nearly 100 original letters of Fenelon, many letters of Bolingbroke, Pope, Swift, Atterbury, and other English writers; and a series of letters, continued through a period of nearly 100 years, of every potentate and statesman in Europe, and of most of the English nobility. The contents of many of these documents were of the most extraordinary character, developing the plans which were adopted at different times for the restoration of the Stuarts, and the names of the promoters and partizans in Britain and abroad. Of course, the contents excited much interest in Rome, and the Papal government took alarm in regard to the exposure of its own projects and policy. Dr W. was in consequence sent for by the Papal secretary of state, who, from overtures to re-purchase, adopted threats; and, finally, took forcible possession of the whole, and put the worthy owner under arrest. He appealed, in vain, to the British resident and ministers, who appeared covertly to take part with the Papal government; and it appears, that, after the Pope's ministers had duly examined the whole, they caused a tender to be made of them to the Regent of England; and a British frigate was actually sent to convey them to England. Accordingly, they are now in Carlton-house, and Dr W. who, on being enlarged at Rome, set off for England to reclaim them, has obtained some temporary recompense. A commission has been appointed to investigate his further claims, and it is to be supposed that, however they were overruled by arbitrary power in Rome, they will be duly respected in England.—*Monthly Magazine.*

Another enterprise to explore the termination of the Niger is undertaken, and, as in all former ones, with sanguine hopes of success. Captain Gray, of the Royal African Corps, is intrusted with the immediate charge of the expedition. He is represented as every way qualified for solving this geographical enigma; he has been seven years in Africa, and is well acquainted with the Jaloc language. The route is to be that of the Gambia river, which he had already entered. By letters which have been received from this officer, it appears that his arrangements were nearly completed.

Organic Remains.—Mr Winch, in a letter addressed to the Geological Society of London, mentions the discovery of a tree about 28 or 30 feet long, with its branches, in a bed of fire-stone (one of the coal sand stones) at High Heworth, near Newcastle. Of this organic remain the trunk and larger branches are siliceous, while the bark, the small branches, and leaves, are converted into coal: and Mr Winch remarks, that the small veins of coal, called by the miners *coal pipes*, owe their origin universally to small branches of trees. Mr W. states it as a remarkable and interesting fact, that, while the trunks of trees found in the Whitby alum shale are mineralized by calcareous spar, clay, iron-stone, and

* We regret to learn, while this article is printing, that M. Belzoni died at Cairo about two months ago.

iron pyrites, and their bark is converted into jet; those buried in the Newcastle sandstones are always mineralized by silex, and their bark changed into common coal.

The comparative receipts of Drury-Lane Theatre, for a given series of years, were lately stated in a Report of the General Committee.

Boxes, first price, 6s.—Second, 3s.

Seasons.	No. Nights.	Receipts.	Nightly average.
1803-4	119	50,327	255
1804-5	201	59,278	294
1805-6	200	57,129	280
1806-7	200	47,464	276
1807-8	200	49,792	249
1808-9	115	33,221	200

Burnt 24th of Feb. 1809.

Receipts of the present Theatre.

Boxes, first price, 7s.—Second 3s. 6d.

Seasons.	No. Nights.	Receipts.	Nightly average.
1812-13	204	75,534	370
1813-14	235	68,329	290
1814-15	225	67,418	269
1815-16	218	58,117	266
1816-17	208	41,075	197
1817-18	119	41,066	205

Two editions have just appeared at Paris of the *Letters of the Abbé Galiani*, a Neapolitan, who was Secretary to the Embassy from his court to Paris, where he became intimate with Grimm, Diderot, Madame D'Epinay, Madame Geoffrin, and other celebrated characters. After his return to Naples he kept up an active correspondence with his literary friends, particularly with Madame D'Epinay. The Abbé gained a name by his *Dialogues on the Liberty of the Corn Trade*, which appeared at the time when the sect of *Economistes* strongly insisted on the necessity of unlimited freedom in this branch of commerce, as the most certain means of preventing monopolies and scarcity. The Abbé was against this opinion, and wished for strong restrictions on the trade. The Government, however, did not approve of his system, and the Abbé Morellet was engaged to refute the Neapolitan author. His *Letters*, in which he often refers to his *Dialogues*, have been printed from his own manuscript; and this is the edition published by Treuttel and Wurtz. Another bookseller has published the same *Letters* from a copy left by the Secretary of Grimm, amongst whose papers was also found the *Memoirs of Madame D'Epinay*, as well as the other unedited works of the Abbé Galiani. It is stated in the Preface to this edition of the *Letters*, that a selection from these works is preparing for publication, of which the most remarkable is a commentary on *Horace*.

The first volume of a new Edition of the *works of Diderot* has just been published. It contains his *Treatises on Philosophy and Morality*, and his miscellaneous pieces, which are for the most part wanting in the old editions. The second and third volumes will comprize a selection of the most interesting articles which Diderot furnished for the Encyclopedie.

There is announced to be published by subscription, the *Lais, Fables, and other Poems of Marie de France*, taken from manuscripts in the public Libraries of England and France, with a life of the author, and an account of her works, by M. Roquefort, a person of some celebrity. This collection will form two volumes in octavo. *Marie de France* was one of the Anglo-Norman Poets of the 13th century; she composed a number of *Lais* and fables, some of which have been published, but her works have never before been collected. What are called *Lais* were little Poems, which contained a description of extraordinary events and bold and perilous adventures, in which *Love* often played the principal part. These Poems have been collected from the British Museum, the King's Library at Paris, &c.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Mr Crawford, late Resident at the Court of the Sultan of Java, is preparing for publication, a Description of the Islands of Java, Bali, and Celebes; with an account of the principal Tribes of the Indian Archipelago.

The Author of the Recluse of the Pyrenees has in the press, The Iron Mask, a poem.

Mr Brown is preparing for publication, Memoirs of the Public and Private Life of John Howard, the Philanthropist, compiled from his Private Diary and Letters, the Journal of his confidential Attendant, the Communications of his Family and surviving Friends, and other authentic sources of information.

In the press, and speedily will be published, The General Gazetteer, or Emigrant's Guide to the Western and South-Western States and Territories of America.

Brigadier General M'Donnell is preparing for publication, in two quarto volumes, A Polybian View of the late War in Spain and Portugal, containing a statement of the Rupture, a survey of the War, and a developement of the leading causes of failure and success.

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The English in Paris, a Satirical Novel, in 3 vols.; with Sketches of the most remarkable Characters, fashionable and unfashionable, that have lately visited that celebrated Capital.

Dr Bostock will shortly publish an account of the History and present State of Galvanism.

Miss Hutton is preparing an important work, under the title of the Tour of Africa. It will contain a concise account of all the countries in that quarter of the world, hitherto visited by Europeans, with details of the manners and customs of the inhabitants.

Lieut. Elmhirst is about to publish, Occurrences during a Six Months' Residence in the Province of Calabria Ulterior.

An Account of the Life, Ministry, and Writings, of the Rev. John Fawcett, D.D. fifty-four years minister of the Gospel at Waingate and Hebden-bridge, near Halifax, will be shortly published by his son.

Mr G. Russell has circulated the prospectus of a Tour through Sicily in the year 1815. This tour was performed in company with M. Fromm, one of the Judges in the duchy of Mecklenburgh; Dr Förster, of Berlin; and Dr Kephalides, of Breslau, gentlemen possessing considerable literary attainments.

Mr Southey has nearly ready for publication, Memoirs of the Life of John Wesley, the founder of the English Methodists. It will be printed in two volumes octavo, and be illustrated by portraits of Wesley and Whitfield.

Prince Chilia, a satirical history of all nations in the world, after the manner of Swift's Gulliver, by Tom Brown, will appear in a few days.

An interesting volume will be published in October, entitled Sketches of America, being the narrative of a journey of more than five thousand miles through the Eastern and Western States; contained in eight reports addressed to the thirty-nine English families who deputed the author in June 1817, to ascertain whether any and what part of the United States would be suitable for their residence. By Mr H. B. Fearon.

A new Novel, from the pen of Miss Anna Maria Porter, author of "the Knight of St John," &c. will appear shortly, entitled *The Fast of St Magdalen.*

A History of Greenland is preparing for the press, containing a description of the country and its inhabitants, together with an account of the missions of the United Brethren in that country, from the German of Crantz. The work will also comprehend valuable details of the original discovery and colonization of Greenland by the Norwegians, the vain attempts made by the English, Danes, and others, to explore the east coast, along with a succinct narrative of the partially successful mission at Gatthaab. As an appendix to the whole, will be added, a continuation of the History of the Mission of the Brethren down to the present time, comprising a period of about eighty years. The work will be accompanied with supplementary notes from authentic sources, including interesting notices of Labrador.

Mr Caulfield, of Bath, is preparing a volume for the press, which will contain every important transaction of the Regency from the year 1811 to the last dissolution of Parliament.

A work on the Simplicity and Ingenuity of the Evidence in favour of the Miracles recorded in the Gospels, contrasted with the best and most striking wonders of the Christian Church in the succeeding centuries, is printing by the Rev. Wm. Faulkner, A. M.

The Rev. Joseph Fletcher will shortly publish, an enlarged edition of his Lectures on the Principles and Institutions of the Catholic Religion.

A philosophical romance, called Charenton, or the Follies of the Age, translated from the French of M. Lourdoueix, will soon appear. Charenton is a well-known establishment near Paris for insane persons. Some supposed inhabitants of it are the author's *dramatis personæ.* The work gives a view of the political state of France, and of its parties.

Recollections of Japan, by Captain Golownin, author of Narrative of a Three Years' Captivity in that Country, is printing, with an introduction, containing a chronological account of the several voyages undertaken to Japan, from the first period of European intercourse with that country.

A Treatise is printing on the Patent Moveable Axles, elucidating the great advantages obtained by them; accompanied by numerous documents of approbation.

The editor of the last edition of Mortimer's Commercial Dictionary, of the work called "Universal Commerce," and of some other publications, has in the press a work entitled "Foreign Exchanges," which is to consist of a complete set of tables of exchanges, calculated from the lowest to the highest course of exchange; and from a penny to a thousand pounds sterling. It will shew, at one view, any sum of foreign money reduced into British sterling, and British money into foreign. This work, which is about to be published by subscription, has long been a desideratum in commercial literature.

EDINBURGH.

A Series of Essays and Dissertations, Historical and Literary. By the Rev. Robt. Burns, Paisley.

Coquetry, a Novel. Three vols. 12mo.

Facts and Observations towards forming a New Theory of the Earth. By William Knight, LL. D. Belfast. One vol. 8vo.

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An Introduction to Merchandise, containing Treatises on Arithmetic, Algebra, Commerce, Bills of Exchange, Book-Keeping, Mercantile Laws, and the Public Funds. By Robert Hamilton, LL. D. Professor of Philosophy in the Marischal College of Aberdeen. The whole new modelled and adapted to the improved Methods and Information of the present Time. By Elias Johnston, Teacher of Mathematics, Edinburgh. One large volume 8vo.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ALGEBRA.

Essays on the Combinatorial Analysis; shewing its application to the most useful and interesting problems of Algebra, in the Multiplication, Division, Extraction of Roots, &c. By Peter Nicholson. 8vo. 10s.

ARTS, FINE.

British Gallery of Pictures, first series. By W. Yotley, Esq. F. S. A. No. LXIV. 4to. 10s. 6d.—folio, L. 1, 1s.

Elements of Anatomy, designed for the use of Students in the Fine Arts. By J. B. Sharpe. Royal 8vo. 10s.

A History of the Rise and Progress of Music, theoretical and practical. By G. Jones. 15s. plain plates—L. 1, 1s. coloured.

BIOGRAPHY.

A New Edition of President Edwards's Life of the late Rev. David Brainard, missionary to the Indians, from the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge. 8vo. 12s.

BOTANY.

A System of Physiological Botany. By the Rev. P. Keith. 8vo. 26s.

CHEMISTRY.

A Treatise on the General Principles of Chemical Analysis, translated from the French of L. J. Thenard. By Arnold Merrick. 8vo.

COMMERCE.

The American Negociator; consisting of Tables of Exchange of the United States, calculated from one cent up to one thousand dollars, and equated with the currencies of Great Britain, Ireland, France, &c. By the editor of Mortimer's Dictionary. 18mo. 4s.

DIVINITY.

The Spirit of the Gospel, or the Four Evangelists elucidated by Explanatory Observations, Historical References, and Miscellaneous Illustrations. By the Rev. Wm. Stephen Gilly, M. A. Rector of North Fambridge, Essex. 8vo. 10s.

Sermons on Various Subjects. Ry Samuel Seabury, Bishop of Connecticut. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

The Scripture Testimony to the Messiah. By John Pye Smith, D. D. 8vo. 14s.

Sermons in which the connection is traced between a Belief of the Truth of Revelation, and the Character, Comfort, and Prospects of Christians. By the Rev. M. Jackson. 8vo. 12s.

Original Sin, Free-will, Grace, Regeneration, Justification, Faith, Good Works, and Universal Redemption, as maintained in certain Declarations of our Reformers, which are the ground-work of the Articles of our Established Church upon these Subjects; with an important Account of the Subscription to the Articles in 1604, and an Historical and Critical Introduction to the whole. By the Rev. H. J. Todd. 8vo. 7s.

DRAMA.

A History of the London Theatres, containing an Annual Register of New Pieces, Revivals, Pantomimes, &c. from the year 1795 to 1817 inclusive. By W. C. Oulton. 3 vols.

EDUCATION.

A Greek Tree, or Skeleton of Verbs; demonstrating the dependencies of their several parts, &c. By Mr John Tilt, of Brighton. 5s.

A Critical Grammar of the French and English Languages, with Tabular Elucidations: calculated to aid the English student in the acquirement of the niceties of the French language, and to give the French scholar a knowledge of the English tongue. By W. Hodgson. 12mo. 9s.

HISTORY.

Naval Chronology of Great Britain, or an Historical Account of Maritime Events, with engravings. By J. Ralfe. Part IV. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Letters on French History, from the earliest period to the Battle of Waterloo, and re-establishment of the House of Bourbon, for the use of Schools. By J. Bigland. 12mo. 6s.

LAW.

A Practical Treatise on the Law, relative to the Foreign and Domestic Commerce of Great Britain. By J. Chitty, Esq. 2 vols. Royal 8vo. L. 3, 3s.

A Practical Treatise on the Criminal Law: adapted to the use of the profession, magistrates, and private gentlemen. By Jos. Chitty, Esq. 4 vols. Royal 8vo. L. 4, 4s.

MEDICINE.

Results of an Investigation respecting Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, includ-

ing Researches in the Levant concerning the Plague. By Charles Maclean, M. D. Royal 8vo. L. 2, 2s.

A Manual of Practical Anatomy, for the use of students engaged in dissections. By Edward Stanley, assistant surgeon and demonstrator of anatomy at St Bartholomew's Hospital. 12mo.

Practical Researches on the Nature, Cure, and Prevention of Gout. By James Johnson. 8vo 5s. 6d.

A Succinct Account of the Contagious Fever of this Country, as Exemplified in the Epidemic now prevailing in London. By Thomas Bateman, M. D. &c. 8vo. 6s.

Directions for the Treatment of Persons who have taken Poison, and those in a State of Suspended Animation. By M. P. Orfila. 12mo.

Surgical Essays. By Astley Cooper, F. R. S. with thirteen engravings. Part I. 10s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

The Emigrant's Guide to the United States of America, Economical and Political. By Robt. Holditch, Esq. 4s. 6d.

An Account of the Charitable Donations to places within the county of Berks. By F. C. Barry, Esq. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Cunningham's Caution to Continental Travellers. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

A work on the Origin of Carriages and Vehicles, by J. C. Gosizrot, of Munich, with 104 engravings, representing the various vehicles used by the Greeks and Romans, in two vols. 4to. has been imported within the month.

NOVELS.

The Cumberland Cottager; a Story, founded on facts. By Miss Broderick. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.

POETRY.

Poetry and Tales in Verse. By Mrs Æneas Lamont; foolscap 8vo. 6s.

Johnny Newcome in the Navy; a poem, in four cantos, with notes. Part I. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Revenge Defeated and Self-punished; a dramatic poem. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Poems. By Mrs Brooke. 12mo. 7s.

Kleist's Vernal Seasons; a poem, after the manner of Thomson; second edition, translated from the German. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Samor, Lord of the Bright City; an Heroic Poem. By the Rev. S. H. Milman, &c. 8vo.

Bowen's Kenilworth Castle, and other Poems. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

An Essay on Money. By C. R. Princep, Esq.

A Letter addressed to the Proprietors of the Bank of England, on the Division of the Surplus Profits of that Corporation. By C. Arnot, solicitor.

TOPOGRAPHY.

A Year's Residence in the United States of America. Treating of the face of the Country, the Climate, the Soil, the Products, the Mode of Cultivating the Land, Prices of Land, of Labour, of Food, and Raiments, &c. &c. By W. Cobbett. Part I. 8vo. 6s.

EDINBURGH.

The Edinburgh Review, or Critical Journal, No. LX. containing,

I. Posthumous Works of Mad. De Stael.

II. Observations concerning the Question of the Originality of the Poem of Dante. By F. Cancellieri.

III. Mélanges d'Histoire et de Litterature.

IV. American Geology.

V. Shipwrecks of the Alceste and Meduse.

VI. An Account of Experiments for determining the Length of the Pendulum Vibrating Seconds in the Latitude of London. By Captain Henry Kater, F. R. S.

VII. Mémoires pour Servir à l'Histoire des Evénémens de la Fin du Dix-Huitième Siècle. Par Feu M. L'Abbe Georgel.

VIII. Bonaparte and the Elba MS.

IX. Prison Discipline.

X. The Speech of Henry Brougham, Esq. M. P. in the House of Commons, May 8th, 1818, on the Education of the Poor, and Charitable Abuses.

XI. Documents connected with the question of Reform in the Burghs of Scotland.

XII. A Journey to Rome and Naples, performed in 1817; giving an Account of the present State of Society in Italy, and containing Observations on the Fine Arts. By Henry Sass, Student of the Royal Academy of Arts.

Reports of the Practice in the Clinical Wards of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh, during the months of November and December 1817, and January 1818, and May, June, and July 1818. By Andrew Duncan, jun. M. D. F. R. S. E. 8vo. 5s.

An Inquiry, whether Crime and Misery are Produced or Prevented, by our present System of Prison Discipline. Illustrated by Descriptions of the Borough Compter—Tothill Fields Prison—The Jail at St Alban's—The Jail at Guildford—The Jail at Bristol—the Jails at Bury and Ilchester—The Maison de Force at Ghent—The Philadelphia Prison—The Penitentiary, Millbank—And the Proceedings of the Ladies' Committee at Newgate. By Thomas Fowell Buxton, Esq. M. P. *Fifth Edition.* 1s. 6d. sewed.

A Letter to Sir Samuel Romilly, M. P. from Henry Brougham, Esq. M. P. F.R.S. upon the abuse of charities; with an appendix, containing minutes of evidence taken before the Education Committee, sixth edition, 8vo. 5s. 6d. sewed.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—An ordinance has just been issued by the King of France relative to the organization of the National Guard, which is of considerable importance. His Majesty has withdrawn the National Guard from under the orders of its own separate and peculiar staff, and placed it at the disposal of the Minister of the Interior. The King has thus declared that respectable body of citizens to constitute no longer a military force, but has recalled it to its original destination, and subjected it to the civil authorities. The second article of the decree is a complete abolition of the whole establishment of the superior officers of that corps, the highest rank which is to exist in future being that of Commandant of a commune or canton. The office, henceforth nominal, of Colonel-General of the National Guards, continues to be held by Monsieur, with the honours annexed to the rank of *Colonel-General d'Armes;* but it is a shadow, of which the substance is no more. Its patronage no longer exists —its independence of the ministers is gone—the power of issuing orders to the National Guards, of appointing their officers, and influencing their spirit, is transferred to the department of Minister of the Interior, and merges in the general government of the day.

SPAIN.—A sudden revolution took place in the Spanish Ministry on the 15th September; followed, as is usual with this despotic government, by the banishment of the disgraced individuals. The three principal members of the Cabinet transacted business with Ferdinand late in the evening of the 14th; and by six the following morning they had left Madrid under a military escort, for the places of their exile. Pizarro, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, with his wife in the last stage of pregnancy, was sent to Valencia; Garay, the Minister of Finance, to Saragossa; and Figaroa, the Minister of Marine, to Andalusia. Their places have been supplied by the following persons:—The Marquis de Casairujo, Prime Minister; Admiral Cisneros, Minister of Marine; and the Counsellor of Rents, Himas, Minister of Finance. The three disgraced Ministers were opposed in their measures by MM. Egnia and Lozaro de Torres, and this opposition was strengthened by the violent hostility of the nobles and clergy, in consequence of M. Garay's plans of finance, which made them contribute their quota to the public service, along with the other classes of the community. By their powerful and united influence, the ministers have been overthrown and driven into exile; and, indeed, they may congratulate themselves that they were not thrown into dungeons, there to languish out the remainder of their days. Their successors are said to be vigorous and determined in their views, and great exertions are expected from them against the South American colonies.

GERMANY.—The Congress of Sovereigns at Aix-la-Chapelle assembled on the 30th ult. and accounts of their proceedings have been received up to the 2d instant; on which day, and at the end of their third conference, they are said to have signed an act for the evacuation of France by the foreign troops. This evacuation is to commence early in November, and it is expected it will be completed by the end of that month. The contributions still due to the allies by France are to be discharged in the course of nine months from the signature of the treaty; the first instalment to be paid on the 6th December.

SWEDEN.—Letters from Drontheim give a flattering account of the coronation of Charles John, which was solemnized there with considerable pomp on the 7th ult. in the principal church, and an illumination took place in the evening, during which the King and Prince walked through the principal streets, amidst the acclamations of the people. Twenty-seven criminals were to be pardoned on this occasion.

TURKEY.—From this country all the accounts recently received speak of the agitation and confusions prevailing in Constantinople. The discontented Janissaries have been, as usual, setting fire to the town, with such success, that, on the 13th of August, some thousand houses, with mosques and churches, were reduced to ashes. The Sultan and all his ministers were present, to animate the zeal of those employed to extinguish the flames; but the narrowness of the streets impeded all their attempts for this purpose. It seems that the licentious Janissaries disliked their Aga; and under the influence, as is alleged, of certain ambitious instigators, demanded the deposition of the Grand Vizier, the Captain Pacha, and others of the Sultan's Cabinet. The wisdom of the Porte has been praised on this occasion; and as an illustration of that rare quality, two remarkable circumstances are put on record.

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First, The Captain Pacha was actually dismissed, in compliance with the demands of the incendiaries. Next, all the elephants in Constantinople were, like the Ex-minister, dismissed from *their* places, and sent out of the capital, as being "animals of ill omen." One supposed mover of the disturbance, Kanbur Suleimaun Effendi, was enticed into the hands of the executioners and strangled.

ASIA.

East Indies.—Various dispatches have been published since our last, relating chiefly to the concluding operations of the war in India, the result of which had been already decided by previous battles. All the native armies which took the field against the British have been dispersed—the different chiefs are either prisoners or fugitives—and the hill fortresses of the country are falling successively into our hands. In short, all opposition seems to vanish before the British power in India; new districts have been added to our empire in that quarter, and it is not easy to fix limits to its extension. The governor and council of Bombay notify the surrender of several fortresses subsequently to those noticed in former Gazettes, particularly that of Singhur, a strong hill-fort between Poona and Poorunder, which capitulated, after a pretty obstinate resistance, to General Pritzler. Sir J. Malcolm gives a satisfactory account of the proceedings which he had taken against the only two remaining Pindaree chiefs, Runjun and Cheetoo. These personages, after their flight to Bhopaul, continued to lurk with a few followers amid the forests and mountains; but, in consequence of Sir John's operations, Ranjun was compelled to surrender; and though Cheetoo had escaped, he was in great distress, with not more than twenty followers, and totally without means of giving our government any annoyance. The most important intelligence, however, contained in these dispatches, relates to Bajee Row, lately called the Peishwa. After losing a considerable number of men in an attack made on him by General Adams on the 17th of April, he sustained a more serious misfortune in the defection of several of his principal adherents. Appa Dessye Nepaunker, with Chinajee Appa, the younger brother of Bajee Row, together with between 2000 and 3000 horse, came over in a body, and made their submission to the English government, an example which it was thought probable Bajee Row himself would soon follow, and thus put an end to the opposition of the only sovereign now in arms against us in India.

In the accounts of the early part of the campaign in India it was stated that two British officers, (Messrs Hunter and Morrison,) Cornets in the Madras cavalry, had been taken prisoners and put to death by the troops of the Peishwa. From India papers recently arrived we find that no such wanton cruelty has been perpetrated, and that these two captives were, on the contrary, treated with every attention to their personal comforts. We are indebted for this information to the capture of the fortress of Wassota, on the surrender of which they were found in the place.

The Bombay papers contain the abstract of a proclamation issued by Mr Elphinstone, declaratory of the views of the British Government, and the policy intended to be pursued with respect to Bajee Row, and the territories lately under his authority. After detailing the various acts on the part of the Peishwa, indicative of his insincerity, and of his hostile disposition towards the Company's interests in India, it proceeds to declare, that Bajee Row was deposed, and that his dominions were henceforth to be placed under the management of the British power. It mentions also the military arrangements in progress for that purpose, and our determination to rescue the Rajah of Satarah from the custody of the nominal head of the Mahratta States. A principality is to be established, for the maintenance of the rank and dignity of the Rajah.

Ceylon.—We have pleasure in stating, that private advices have been received from Ceylon to the latter end of April, which are much less alarming than those by the previous arrivals. A reinforcement of 700 Sepoys had arrived from Madras, by the Minden, 74, Captain Patterson, in good order; but had been embarked in so much haste, and with accommodations so inadequate to their numbers, that much inconvenience was suffered by them on their passage. Governor Brownrigg was at Candy, confined by an attack of the gout. It was supposed that the British force amounted to about 6000 men, including 2000 who arrived the beginning of April. Every thing remained tranquil on the coast, where little was known of what was going on up the country.

Persia.—An article from Petersburgh, dated 28th August, contains a manifesto, which, after noticing the peace concluded between Russia and Persia, in the year 1813, states that the Emperor of Russia binds himself to support, if necessary, the succession of the son of the Schah to the throne, and pledges the powerful assistance of Russia to prevent any foreign power from interfering in the affairs of Persia.

AFRICA.

The Sierra Leone Gazettes, which have been received to the 18th of June, contain additional proofs of the increasing prosperity of this interesting colony; not only in

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the improvements which are daily made in the colony itself, but in the rapid approaches to civilization which are visible in its dependencies. There is not only a considerable increase in the commercial relations of this infant settlement, but also, what is more desirable, a sensible amelioration of the morals of its inhabitants.

Authentic accounts, received from the coast of Africa, state that the Spaniards have transported a greater number of slaves to the West Indies in three months of the present year than in the same interval in any preceding year. Twelve thousand slaves were lately imported into the Havannah, from Africa, in the course of one week.

AMERICA.

CHILI.—The Buenos Ayres papers contain the following statement, showing the devotedness of the Chilians to the cause of independence.—"When the combined Patriotic army was in daily expectation of being attacked by the Royalists in Chili, and the public treasury was exhausted by preparations of defence, the whole of the secular and regular clergy, the various corporate bodies, and richest individuals of Santiago met together, and agreed to form a depot of all the silver plate and valuable ornaments they respectively possessed for their personal use, and a committee was named to present the same to government with an appropriate address. The government accepted the same as a loan, and as property, which, in the hands of commissioners, might be pledged as a security for advances of money, but not alienated, as the same would be returned to the respective owners, as soon as the revenue of the state would allow. In the mean time, to record such a patriotic act, the following inscription was engraved on the pyramids which exist in the eastern and western points, forming the two entrances from the sea and land side into the capital:—'On the 5th of March, 1818, the inhabitants of Santiago voluntarily delivered up the whole of their jewels and silver plate, protesting that they would furnish themselves with no other as long as their country was in danger. Nations of the universe, foreigners who may enter Chili, decide whether such people can again be converted into slaves!' The Patriot General, San Martin, refused to accept either additional rank or any personal recompense, after the two brilliant victories gained at Chacabuco and Maipo. On the first occasion, the municipality of Santiago sent him a present of 20,000 dollars, which he returned, saying that he was satisfied with having done his duty. His example has been followed by the other chief officers."

BRAZILS.—The packet has brought letters from this quarter to the 18th July, which state that the views of the Portuguese, with regard to the eastern bank of the river Plate, daily begin to disclose themselves more clearly. Under pretext of following up Artigas, it is mentioned that they are making a grand effort to obtain possession of the whole country as far as the Parana, with the intention of rendering that river the western boundary of the empire of Brazil. They had already taken possession of a fertile range of territory between the rivers Parana and Uruguay, and had pushed 600 dragoons to Corrientes, which is situated at the confluence of the Paraguay and the Parana, and from all these movements it is conjectured to be the intention of the Portuguese Court to extend its possessions in this quarter, so as to lay the foundation of an extensive empire in South America.

VENEZUELA.—Accounts received from this province to the end of August state, that ample preparations have been made by the independent government for the approaching campaign, which will be opened in December by Generals Paez, Arismendi, Bermudez, M'Gregor, and Mariano. Military stores and recruits had been collected in abundance, and auxiliary troops and officers had reached the head-quarters from England; while General Morillo is said not to have more than 1500 old Spanish troops left, the rest of his army being composed of Creoles on whom he cannot depend. If these accounts approach near the truth, it is probable that the next campaign will give a decisive turn to the war in favour of the patriots, and go far to re-establish the tranquillity of the country on the only solid basis—the independence of the colonies.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—The town of St John's suffered from another fire, on the night of the 21st August last.—"The fire (says a letter of the 30th) was first observed about a quarter before 12 at night, on board his Majesty's ship Sir Francis Drake; an alarm-gun was immediately fired from that ship. The fire commenced in a house near the Ordnance-yard, and the whole range of buildings on that and the opposite side, as far as the Ordnance-gate, were consumed. From what information we have been able hastily to collect, we are happy to say no lives were lost."

QUEBEC.—The following is a statement of the imports and exports of that place up to 24th July 1818:—

EXPORTS.

304,501 Bushels Wheat.
5,873 Bushels Flaxseed.
6,553 Barrels Ashes.
12,765 Barrels Flour.

IMPORTS.

6,454 Puncheons Rum.
142 Hogsheads Sugar.
164 Hhds. Refined do.
97 Puncheons Molasses.

230 vessels arrived—3473 passengers arrived.

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BRITISH CHRONICLE.

SEPTEMBER.

5.—A few days ago, the foundation stone of another Antiburgher meeting-house was laid in the College grounds at the east end of Blackfriars' Wynd, Glasgow; and last night the deposites were stolen from beneath the stone.

10.—*Edinburgh Gas Light.*—This week eight of the lamps on South Bridge Street, between the Tron Church and the College, have been lighted with gas, which have a very brilliant effect; and while the shop lights are burning (which are now generally from gas) this number would give a sufficient quantity of light; but even when the shops are shut, six more public lamps would completely illuminate the Bridge. It appears, indeed, from the experiment thus made, that were only one gas lamp to be substituted for four or five of those lighted from oil, the streets would be much better lighted than before.

Brighton.—Oyster Beds.—The long continuance of a calm sea has enabled our fishermen to make a more accurate survey of the beds of oysters discovered off this coast about two years ago. From repeated trawlings they have calculated, that for an extent of 70 miles S. E. and S. W. this body of shell fish lie in prodigious quantities. The shortest breadth is not less than seven miles.

14.—*Crown and Regalia of Scotland.*—A warrant has been issued under the sign manual, and a commission expede under the Great Seal of Scotland, appointing his Grace the Duke of Gordon, Robert Viscount Melville, the Right Hon. Archibald Colquhoun, Lord Register, the Right Hon. Alexander Maconochie, Lord Advocate, and the Right Hon. David Boyle, Lord Justice Clerk, Commissioners for keeping the Crown and Regalia of Scotland. We hear that, at a meeting of the Commissioners, held in the Register Office on the 19th ult. Captain Adam Fergusson was appointed Deputy-keeper.

Shocking Murders and Suicide.—A most melancholy circumstance occurred on the evening of the 8th in Southampton. Ann Staden, wife of Edward Staden, a labourer, in the employ of Messrs Saunders, brewers, in a fit of insanity, strangled her only two children, (both fine boys,) one seven years of age, and the other three, after which she hung herself on the cellar door. This tragical event has excited the deepest sympathy for the husband and father; who, on opening the front door of his house, was the first to discover his eldest child, Edward, a lifeless corpse on the floor of the passage. Struck with horror and amazement, he flew up stairs, when, on turning down the bed-clothes, he saw there his youngest child stretched out a corpse! Then, as a climax to the whole, his wife, hanging a corpse, in the cellar!

21.—*Forgery.*—The trials which are constantly taking place for forgery, and the revolting frequency of executions for this crime, have for some time attracted the public attention; and a trial, which took place at the Old Bailey, on the 18th, seems to have convinced every one of the extensive and dangerous consequences of the existing laws against forgery. Mary Smith, the person tried, was about thirty-six years of age, and was accused of uttering two forged one pound notes of the Bank of England. She had been, humanely no doubt, persuaded by the agents for the prosecution to plead guilty to the minor offence, namely, that of having forged notes in her possession, and thus save herself from the chance of a capital conviction; but this she refused to do with the indignation natural to one conscious of innocence; and, though the trial occupied the Court seven hours, the jury did not take more than one minute to pronounce a verdict of *not guilty*. Thus was a poor and innocent woman subjected to a trial for her life, because bank-notes are now so dexterously forged, that few people can tell a false from a genuine one; and any one ignorantly, and therefore innocently, uttering a forged one, may, at the mercy of the Solicitor for the Bank, have their lives put in jeopardy; for, if it is proved against him that he has uttered such a note, it will be very difficult, indeed, for him clearly to make it appear that he was ignorant of its not being genuine. In fact, it seems the Bank itself cannot always judge between a genuine and a forged note, as appears by the following statement which we observe in the Hampshire Telegraph. "A mercantile establishment, in the course of business, received a L. 1 note from the Bank of England, *stamped* as FORGED; but, relying upon the correctness of their own judgment in the matter, they sent it back to the Bank, persisting that it was a good and valid note. The Bank, thereupon, replied, 'On *re*-inspection, it appears to be a genuine note; and, therefore, I inclose you one of the like value. This unfortunate mistake and oversight arose out of the hurry and multiplicity of business.'" —A gross injury was therefore done to this woman, because she was not more able to distinguish between a genuine and a forged note than the Bank of England itself. Though her situation was, of all others, one calculated to excite sympathy and tenderness, she was apprehended as a felon, and subjected to a trial for her life, which

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lasted several hours, and in the course of which she was so extremely agitated that she fainted several times; and to this dreadful hazard, any innocent person is liable who has bank-notes in his possession. In the case we have been considering, the poor woman was tortured before trial with the fears of the result of a criminal trial upon circumstantial and constructive evidence, and every endeavour made to induce her to avoid the risk, by confessing herself a criminal in a lesser degree. These persuasions she had the fortitude to resist. But might not an innocent woman, even of strong nerves, but poor, friendless, ignorant, and unknown, have received the solicitation as a favour, and falsely confessed herself a felon? It is bad theory, bad practice, and calls loudly for amendment.

Linlithgow Palace.—In consequence of an order from the Barons of Exchequer, a number of workmen have of late been employed to make repairs on the most decayed parts of the Royal Palace there, by which means this noble structure will in future be kept in a better state for the inspection of strangers, of whom a great many constantly resort there to see the curiosities of the place. The town of Linlithgow is rendered memorable for its having been the place where Regent Murray met his death from the hands of Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, and still more so from the circumstance of the Solemn League and Covenant having been burnt there on the Restoration. In this Palace the unfortunate Mary of Scotland first saw the light, and the room where she was born is still shewn. While the workmen were removing some rubbish out of one of the rooms in the Palace, they discovered a lion rampant, made of wood, about two feet in length. It has been of exquisite workmanship, and still retains much of its pristine appearance, and is in a high state of preservation, considering the very great number of years it must have lain buried. The workmen entertain great hopes of finding other curiosities, as this Palace was elegantly furnished when it was burnt by the King's troops during the rebellion in 1745, on the flimsy pretext that it had afforded a night's shelter to the Pretender.

24.—*Smuggling.*—Government, with a view to strengthen the measures already existing for the suppression of smuggling, have determined upon stationing a stated number of lieutenants, 120 midshipmen, and 1000 seamen, on the coast of Kent and Sussex. It is intended that the officers and men shall be divided into parties, each to occupy a Martello tower. They are to keep watch by night, and thus, by their alacrity, intercept the acts of illicit traffic, which the arrangements at present adopted are inadequate to prevent.

The Navy.—By a recent regulation in the naval service during peace, all seagoing ships, at home and abroad, are to be paid off at the expiration of every third year, thereby discontinuing the services of commissioned and warrant officers then in employment, and giving an opening for others in their respective ranks for the practice of their naval tactics. Ships abroad are relieved as their date of service may expire under this regulation; they are paid off upon their arrival in England, and if, on survey, found fit for further service, are re-commissioned, without the trouble and expence of dismantling, and returning their several stores. There is scarcely a ship of war now at home that has not undergone this regulation, for the benefit of naval officers, and the service at large.

Sharks.—It was stated lately that a man had been attacked by a fish at the head of the Solway Firth, supposed to be of the shark species. The story was thought improbable at the time by many, but it was strictly correct. It is a fact, that in the course of the last fortnight, the fishermen on the Scotch side caught two sharks, one of which, which was about four feet long, was exhibited in Carlisle.

26.—Among the foreigners who purchased shares in the capital of the bank of Scotland, in order to obtain the privileges of naturalization, are Count Jules de Polignac; Count de Forbin Janson, an aid-de-camp to Bonaparte at the battle of Waterloo; Count Lusi, married to a relation of the Marquis of Lansdown; and Count Mercer Flahaut, a general under Bonaparte, who lately married Miss Mercer, the great Scotch heiress.

Remarkable Circumstance.—At the conclusion of the Middlesex Sessions, on the 24th, 134 persons were discharged by proclamation, against whom no human being appeared to prosecute. Several had been eight months in custody.

Pulteney Town.—To give our readers some idea of the rapidly increasing trade of Pulteney town, near Inverness, we are enabled to state that, during the last three years, harbour duties were actually collected there on *fifty-five thousand seven hundred and forty tons of shipping*, exclusive of the very great number of fishing boats which annually resort to that place. The tonnage of the vessels which entered the harbour in each of the three years was as follows:—

In the year 1815——16,713½ tons.
1816——16,105½
1817——22,921

The harbour duties levied at Pulteney town are extremely moderate; but they last year amounted to nearly L. 700.—*Inverness Courier.*

Destructive Fire.—Hexham-Abbey, the seat of Thomas Wentworth Beaumont, Esq. M. P. for Northumberland, was set on fire by the overheating of some of the

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flues, about four o'clock on the afternoon of the 25th, and, before the Newcastle engines could be brought to the spot, this magnificent edifice was reduced to a shell, and the greater part of the furniture destroyed. The damage is estimated at L. 30,000.

Picturesque Scenery.—Our readers will be glad to learn that the operations which have been going on for some time past at Salisbury Crags, the effect of which is to take away all that is striking and picturesque in the aspect of this rock, and to give it the appearance of a common stone quarry, are now likely to be suspended. The Officers of State have at last resolved to take up the question as to the right of the Magistrates of Edinburgh to demolish this rock. Instructions have been given to the Crown Solicitor to prepare a case for the opinion of the Crown Lawyers, and (the Earl of Haddington having, it is understood, disclaimed having right to more than the pasturage,) there is reason to believe that the farther progress of demolition will be prevented by interdict, if that shall be necessary.

Dreadful Explosion.—On the 26th a most dismal calamity occurred at Nottingham, at the Canal Company's Wharf, by the explosion of a quantity of gunpowder on board a boat lying in the basin, where some men were employed in landing a cargo. The report was so tremendous as to be heard at a distance of many miles, and every house in the town was shaken as if by an earthquake. The Company's warehouse, with all its contents, was completely blown into the air, and not a vestige of the building remains.—The fragments were scattered over the meadows to a considerable distance, and the boat was in part shivered to pieces, and the rest sunk. Several roofs were carried off from the adjoining buildings, lead and tiles torn off, window frames blown out, and hundreds of windows demolished. But the most dreadful part of the calamity is the extensive destruction of human life, no less than eleven persons having been precipitated into eternity, besides two taken to the hospital who are not expected to survive. The bodies presented a shocking spectacle. Most of them were married men and had families. The accident (as related by a boatman belonging to another vessel lying near, and who happily escaped with a few slight bruises) originated by a youth of the name of Cross, the son of a boat owner, imprudently fetching a hot cinder from another boat, and applying it to some loose powder, which lay scattered about, with the view of having a "flash," as he termed it. The consequence was, that the fire communicated instantly by a sort of train to the cask from whence it had dropped out, which ignited, and setting fire to five other barrels, the whole exploded with a most tremendous noise. The damage is estimated at many thousand pounds—some calculations go as high as L. 30,000.

Explosion in a Coal Pit.—On the 26th, an explosion of gas took place in one of the pits at the Buffey colliery, near Dudley, in which eight men were the victims, including the foreman, a most respectable man and a valuable servant. Five of the sufferers had families.

Burgh of Aberdeen.—On the 14th, a numerous meeting of the burgesses of Aberdeen was held there to consider a memorial for the burgesses regarding the Privy Council's warrant for restoring the government of the burgh, together with the opinion of Messrs Clerk, Cranstoun, and Thomson, that the warrant is illegal, and that a reduction of it should be brought before the Court of Session, if any election under it shall be attempted; when it was resolved, "That it is impossible for any set of men to carry on the affairs of the burgh in their present embarrassed and most degraded state, with credit to themselves and advantage to the community, until a Magistracy, possessing public confidence, shall be returned by the burgesses at large, the only constitutional means of renovating the municipal government; and the meeting trusted that no individual would be found in Aberdeen to act under the warrant issued by the Privy Council. But if any election under it should be attempted, the meeting pledged itself to oppose the election, and all proceedings connected with it, by every legal and constitutional means." Agreeably to the warrant, however, eighteen of the nineteen individuals composing the old council met on the 23d, and completed the election of new Magistrates. While they were going to church on Sunday the 27th, an immense concourse of the populace assembled to see the procession, and assailed the new Magistrates with hisses and groans; and it seems some of the more riotous threw stones and turf, which struck Mr Brebner of Learney, the new Provost, on the shoulder. In order to mark these disorderly proceedings with their disapprobation, a general and crowded meeting of the heritors and inhabitants was held on Monday, A. Bannerman, Esq. in the chair. Mr Menzies of Pitfoddles proposed to the meeting certain resolutions, reprobating, in the strongest terms, the disgraceful conduct exhibited by some persons on the streets the preceding day, particularly the outrage offered to the person of the Chief Magistrate; and, as the means of checking every attempt to vilify and endanger, by personal outrage and insult, the constituted authority of the civil Magistrate, that the meeting should offer a reward of fifty guineas for the apprehension of the persons

implicated in the outrageous proceedings. Mr Jopp moved, as an amendment, that the following resolutions should be adopted by the meeting, which was carried:—"That this meeting having taken into consideration the gross and unwarrantable outrage yesterday (the Lord's day) offered to the person of Alexander Brebner, Esq. of Lairney, at present Chief Magistrate of this city, in going to attend divine worship, by throwing at him stones or other missiles, express their abhorrence of such a wicked and unprincipled proceeding, and will zealously use every effort for bringing the authors or instigators of it to condign punishment; and recommend to the proper officers to take steps for that purpose. That while the meeting deprecate any outrage or insult offered to the Magistrates and Town-Council, they cannot help expressing their regret, that any set of Magistrates should have persisted in pursuing measures contrary to their own recorded opinion, and to the opinion of the great body of all classes of the inhabitants."

Shocking Accident.—It is with concern we have to record the melancholy fate of Mr Wilkie of Bonington, in the parish of Rutho. On Monday the 28th, that gentleman having just returned from his ride, proceeded to loosen the girths, in order to take off the saddle, when his mare, a spirited animal, turning suddenly round, bit him in the belly, and lacerated him in a shocking manner. Medical assistance was called in, both from the vicinity of the place and from Edinburgh, but, notwithstanding all their efforts, Mr Wilkie died on Tuesday evening, after enduring the most excruciating agonies. The same animal bit one of the farm servants severely some time before, but he soon recovered. A few years ago a brother of Mr Wilkie lost his life by an infuriated ox.

OCTOBER.

Scottish Circuit Courts.—Jedburgh.—On the 16th ult. John Forster was brought to trial before this Court for celebrating clandestine marriages, and having confessed the fact, was banished Scotland for life. It appears, however, that he is determined not to relinquish his labours in the service of Hymen; since he has taken up his residence in an open boat on the river Tweed, near Paxton, exactly on the march between England and Scotland, and in this ark he on Sunday the 27th married two couples.—William Renwick, horse-dealer in Newcastle, was tried on a charge of horse-stealing, and acquitted:—and John Scott, flesher in Peebles, accused of sheep-stealing, was outlawed for not appearing.

Dumfries.—The Court was opened here on the 22d ult. Michael Sweeny, for theft, was banished for 14 years.—Janet Hannah and Jane Thomson, for concealment of pregnancy, were sentenced to imprisonment, the former for twelve and the latter for six months.—The trial of Jane Rae, for the same crime, was postponed in absence of a principal witness.—William Thorburn was accused of stealing a watch, but found not guilty, and dismissed.—John Halliday was then tried for setting fire to the farm-house of Revox, the residence of his wife, in the parish of Moffat. This was rather a curious case: The prisoner had long exhibited symptoms of insanity, which showed itself particularly in a deep rooted aversion to his wife, whom he had before tenderly loved. In consequence of his last act, his friends had attempted to cognosce him as a lunatic before the Sheriff of Dumfries-shire; but the Jury found, by eight to seven, that although there was evidence of insanity at the time he attempted to set fire to Revox, there was no proof that his mind was disordered at the time of his trial. This verdict having freed the pannel from the control of his relations, he was continued in prison, upon a warrant at the instance of the public prosecutor, for the crime of wilful fire-raising. It was, of course, this charge alone that brought Halliday into the Justiciary Court, and the Jury, after a patient examination of witnesses, found the prisoner guilty of attempting to set fire to the house; but found he was insane, and deprived of reason at the time. The Court ordered him to be detained in the jail of Dumfries, until caution be found to the extent of L. 200, that he shall be kept in such custody as to prevent him from doing harm either to himself or the public.—Thomas Johnston, accused of theft and housebreaking, was found not guilty, and dismissed from the Bar.

Ayr.—On the 26th Isobel Baxter, and John Young, were convicted of theft and housebreaking, and sentenced to transportation for seven years.—The trial of James and Francis Turner, accused of stabbing William Johnstone, merchant, Newton-upon-Ayr, was postponed on account of the absence of a witness.—Alexander Gilmour, flesher in Irvine, accused of forging an acceptance to a bill and uttering the same, pleaded guilty, and was banished for seven years.

Inverary.—At this Court, which opened on the 22d ult. John Spiers, for housebreaking and theft, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and banishment from Scotland for life.—Niven Fisher and George Anderson, two boys, for theft, were to be imprisoned for one year in the jail of Rothsay.—Donald and George Macmillan, for deforcing Excise officers, three months' imprisonment in the jail of Inverary.—John Hay, accused of theft, outlawed for not appearing.

Stirling, Sept. 26.—A case of rape came

first before the Court; the pannel was acquitted.—Charles Tawes, for housebreaking and theft, was found guilty; but an arrest of judgment was moved by his counsel, on the ground of a misnomer of two of the jury, and the Judge certified the case to the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh. —Hugh Maccallum, accused of deforcing Excise officers, was dismissed from the Bar. —Andrew Cowan, accused of theft, outlawed for not appearing.—John Lafferty, for theft, on his own petition, banished Scotland for life.

Glasgow.—The Court was opened here on the 30th ult. and continued till the 3d inst. James Martin, for housebreaking, sentenced to 7 years' transportation—James Millar, for housebreaking and theft, 14 years—John Watson, aged 15, for theft, 12 months in Bridewell—Thomas Wilson and William Cameron, aged 14, housebreaking and theft, 7 years' transportation —David Meffan, theft, 7 years—Simon Ross and James Boyd, for housebreaking and theft, to be hanged 4th November, the former (14 years old) recommended to mercy on account of his youth; and John Govan and Charlotte Hutchison, for resetting the stolen articles, 12 months in Bridewell. —*Forgery.*—Margaret Kennedy was convicted of issuing forged notes of the Stirling Banking Company, and sentenced to be executed on the 4th day of November. The poor woman, who is young, was totally unable to read or write, and was earnestly recommended to mercy by the Jury. This is the only instance of any person being tried in Glasgow for forgery since 1805, when two young men were convicted of engraving the plates for forged notes, and issuing the notes. She is the only individual now in custody in Scotland on a similar charge, and *only one* has been executed the last fifteen years for forged notes. —Robert Stevenson, for falsehood, fraud, and forgery, sentenced to 7 years' transportation—Angus Macneill, Archibald Buchanan, and Archibald Noble, were found guilty, by a plurality of voices, of housebreaking and theft; but their counsel pleaded an arrest of judgment, as the jury had not complied with the act of 1584, they having come into the Court, and returned to the room, before delivering their verdict, and by that means broke open the inclosure: The case was thereupon certified to the High Court of Justiciary—Alexander Macintosh, for swindling, sentenced to 7 years' transportation—John Thomson, for theft, 7 years—Jean Hill, theft, 7 years—John Roxburgh and Robert Crawford, for theft, were sentenced, the former to 12 months in Bridewell, and the latter 7 years' transportation.—*Murder.*—Matthew Clydesdale, collier, Laigh Drumgelloch, parish of New Monkland, was convicted of "wickedly and maliciously assaulting Alexander Love senior, and inflicting upon his head and other parts of his body many severe blows with a coal-pick, in consequence of which he died soon after," and sentenced to be executed on the 4th November. The prisoner appeared to be quite indifferent throughout as to the result of his trial, and heard the verdict, the pathetic address of the Judge, and the awful sentence, with as little emotion as if he were merely a lump of clay. Even his hand was quite steady. It is doubtful if, in the whole hall, which was extremely crowded, there was a person so unconcerned as himself. Independent of the murder of the old man, it came out, on the cross-examination of one of the witnesses, that he had knocked, when he went home on the fatal morning, his own cat against the floor, and, in his declaration, that he had put it on the fire to put it out of pain. This piece of cruelty excited an expression of horror and disgust.—There were a number of other persons indicted at this circuit, some of whom escaped by a verdict of *not proven*; others were fugitated for non-appearance; and the diet against several was deserted *pro loco et tempore*, some of them being discharged and others recommitted.

Inverness.—The Court opened here on the 18th ult. Out of nine cases which stood for trial, six were for assaulting and deforcing revenue-officers, and the individuals were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.—Margaret Gollan, for theft, was sentenced to 6 months' imprisonment, and the others indicted were outlawed for not appearing.

Aberdeen.—September 24, 25, *and* 26. —John Macbarnet, found guilty of nine separate acts of theft and housebreaking, was sentenced to be executed 6th November—Jean Allan pleaded guilty to a charge of cattle-stealing, and was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment in Bridewell—John Davidson and William Solomon, housebreaking and theft, 14 years' transportation—Alexander Thomson, for theft, 7 years—Alexander Grant, for assault, 7 years.—*Child-murder.*—Sophia Ross, lately residing at the Lochside of Aberdeen, was put to the bar, under an accusation of child-murder. The pannel pleaded guilty to the charge, under the statute of concealment of pregnancy, but denied the murder of her infant; and, the Advocate-depute having departed from that part of the charge, she was found guilty, in terms of her own confession, and sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment in the common jail of this city. The Lord Justice-Clerk, in pronouncing sentence, alluded to the growing prevalence of child-murder in this country, and stated, in the most pointed terms, that, from the inefficacy of the law, as it stood at present, in preventing the commission of this most heinous and unnatural offence, it would become the bounden duty of the Legislature to interpose, and

to revise the statute in question, in order that the highest penalties of the law might be annexed to the commission of this most inhuman crime.

Perth.—James Crerar, for forging a bill, sentenced to fourteen years transportation.—John Campbell was accused of fraud and wilful imposition, by having given himself out as an accredited agent of the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge, and pretending to be the nephew of the Rev. Dr John Campbell of Edinburgh, Secretary to that Society; and for having, under these assumed characters, proceeded to the examination of the schools instituted by the Society in the northern districts of Perthshire, and removing several of the teachers from their respective situations, replacing them by others of his own appointment; and also for levying, upon various occasions, sums of money from different persons, upon his pretended authority. The prisoner pleaded *Guilty*, and after an impressive admonition from the Lord Justice Clerk, was sentenced to be imprisoned in the common jail of Perth for 12 months.—Janet Farquharson and Janet Macintosh, for exposing an infant, 12 months' imprisonment.—James Hogg, for uttering base coin, a similar punishment.—Adam Philip, for enticing a boy to drink immoderately of ardent spirits, 12 months' confinement.—Mary Steel, for an assault, and Thomas and Francis Wright, for shopbreaking, 12 months' imprisonment; and John Mitchell, for the latter crime, seven years' transportation.—William Drummond, and Mary Macfarlane, his wife, for theft, six months, and Margaret Maclaren, for concealment of pregnancy, 18 months' imprisonment. Two were outlawed for not appearing.—*Trial for challenging to fight a Duel.*—The most interesting trial at this Circuit was that of Lieutenant James Rollo, of the 59th regiment of foot, on the complaint of Thomas Ritchie, younger of Couplindy, private prosecutor, with concurrence of his Majesty's Advocate, under an act passed in the sixth session of the first Parliament of his Majesty King William, whereby "it is statuted and enacted, That whosoever, principal or second, or other interposed person, gives a challenge to fight a duel, or single combat, or whosoever accepts the same, or whosoever, either principal or second, on either side, engages therein, albeit no fighting ensue, shall be punished by the pain of banishment, and escheat of moveables, without prejudice to the act already made against the fighting of duels." The circumstances of the case, as stated in the indictment, and proved by the evidence, were as follows:—That on the 24th November last, Lieutenant Rollo, when shooting on the property of Mr Dron of Black Ruthven, was accosted by the said Thomas Ritchie, and charged with having, a few minutes before, trespassed on his father's property, and shot a *hare;* high words upon this took place, and the consequence was, that, on the 25th November, Lieutenant Rollo sent a friend to Mr Ritchie with a written challenge. Mr Ritchie, however, declined either to make an apology, to name a friend to settle the affair, or to accept the challenge. Mr Rollo upon this sent him an insulting letter, and publicly placarded him as a coward. After the examination of several witnesses, the jury were addressed on the part of the prosecutor by Mr Moncreiff, and by Mr Kay for the defender. A minute detail of the evidence was then laid before them by the Lord Justice Clerk, and the Jury having retired, soon after returned with a verdict finding, by a plurality of voices, the libel proven. Before the sentence was pronounced, Mr Moncreiff stated to the Court that his client had authorized him to move his Lordship to defer pronouncing judgment; and, in order that the verdict might not hang over the head of Mr Rollo, Mr Ritchie now deserted the diet against the defender, and therefore he (Mr Moncreiff) moved his Lordship to discharge him *simpliciter.* In doing so, the Lord Justice Clerk congratulated Mr Rollo on the very handsome manner in which Mr Ritchie had terminated the prosecution. At the same time his Lordship observed, that the act before quoted had certainly been, as it were, *raked* up for this prosecution; that few trials, and few or no convictions had proceeded upon it for nearly a century, but yet the statute was not obsolete.

Glasgow.—The bonding system has now been fully extended to the Port of Glasgow; a public measure that will certainly be attended with many advantages, not only in consequence of its opening up a direct importation of foreign and colonial produce to that port, but also in the transportation from one bonding port to another, thereby affording an additional choice of markets to the British merchant, as well as a greater facility and saving of expence in shipping to foreign parts, besides a very great accommodation to the home trader. A commodious warehouse, near to the Broomielaw, has already been advertised for the reception of goods, and another is nearly finished upon the side of the harbour of Port Dundas.

6.—*Cotton-Spinners at Manchester.*—The accounts from Manchester agree in stating that tranquillity has been restored to that town; but some of the private letters mention that the reconciliation between the workmen and their masters is far from cordial, and that feelings of dissatisfaction and resentment still prevail among the manufacturing classes.

Typhus Fever.—This fever which has been so long fatally prevalent in Ireland, particularly in Dublin, Limerick, and Cork, has, we are sorry to say, raged to a considerable degree recently in Paisley,

where, on the 30th ult. there were no fewer than 104 patients under that disorder, in the Dispensary and House of Recovery. At Inverness also, the fever has begun to spread its ravages. The number of individuals attacked is already alarming, and the symptoms are generally severe, though few fatal cases have yet occurred. The disease has become less prevalent in Edinburgh and Glasgow, than it was in an earlier part of the season.

The King.—The following particulars respecting the present condition of our venerable Sovereign may not be uninteresting to our readers:—His Majesty is perfectly blind, and occupies a long suite of rooms, through which he is almost continually strolling. Several piano-fortes and harpsichords are placed at certain intervals, and the Monarch frequently stops at them, runs over a few notes of Handel's Oratorios, and proceeds on his walk. He dines chiefly on cold meats, and frequently eats standing. He has a silk plaid dress, and will sometimes stop and address himself to a Noble Duke, or Lord, thus holding a colloquy, and furnishing their answers. The King suffers his beard to grow two or three days, seldom, however, exceeding three days. His hair is perfectly white. The Doctors Willis attend with the other physicians, but not with the privacy of the King.—He is quite cheerful in his conduct and conversation, eats very heartily, and enjoys good bodily health.

10.—*Improvements in Edinburgh.*—On Tuesday the 6th, the Michaelmas Head Court of the County of Edinburgh was held, for the first time, in the new county buildings, Lawnmarket. The meeting was held in the Court-room, which is neatly fitted up for the public business of the county. It is 43½ feet long, by 29 feet wide, and 26 feet in height, with a gallery in the south end. The other principal room is for the meetings of the noblemen and gentlemen of the county, and is 50 feet long, by 26½ feet wide, and 26 feet high: it is a very elegant room at the north end of the building. There is, besides, accommodation, not only for the Sheriff, but for every person connected with the public affairs of the county. The building fronts the east, and the entrance is by a flight of 11 steps, under an elegant portico, supported by four large fluted pillars. It was designed by Mr Archibald Elliot, and executed by Mr John Inglis, and will, when the cathedral of St Giles has been refaced, and the causeway lowered, add much to the beauty of the city.

The contract for building the Waterloo Tavern and Hotel on the Regent Bridge is now finally settled. It is stipulated to be roofed over by Whitsunday next, and finished at Candlemas following, which affords an early prospect of Edinburgh at last enjoying an establishment, so long wanted, in the first style of elegance. It is understood that all the buildings upon the same side, to the east of the Hotel, are disposed of for another public but mercantile purpose.

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

JOHN NEILSON, of Linlithgow, Scotland, Glue Manufacturer; for an improvement in the tanning and tawing of hides and skins, and in the dyeing or colouring of leather and other articles. Dated June 22, 1818.

ALBERT ROUX, of Yverdon, in the Canton of Vaud, in Switzerland, Doctor in Divinity; for an improvement or improvements applicable to locks of different descriptions. Communicated to him by a foreigner redding abroad. June 30.

JOHN BAIRD, of Lanark, Scotland, North Britain, Manager for the New Shotts Iron Company; for various improvements in the manufacturing and making of cast-iron boilers, used for the purpose of evaporating the juice of the sugar cane, or syrup derived from thence, by means of annealing them in a furnace or kiln of a peculiar construction. July 11.

WILLIAM BAILEY, of High Holborn, Middlesex, Ironmonger; for certain improvements in sashes, sky-lights, and frames, generally used for the purpose of receiving, holding, and containing glass for the admission of light, and the exclusion of rain and snow; and also for making roofs or coverings for houses and various other buildings. July 11.

JAMES MILTON, late of Paisley in North Britain, but now of Ashton-under-Line, Lancaster; for a new species of loom-work, whereby figures or flowers can be produced in a mode hitherto unknown upon any fabric of cloth, while in the process of weaving, whether such fabric be linen, cotton, woollen, silk, or any of them intermixed. July 11.

JOHN RICHTER, of Holloway, Middlesex; for certain improvements in the apparatus or utensils used for distillation, evaporation, and condensation, and that the same are new in this country. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. July 14.

RICHARD ORMROD, of Manchester, Lancashire, Iron-founder; for an improvement in the manufacturing of copper, or other metal cylinders or rollers for calico printing. July 22.

URBANUS SARTORES, of Winchester-street, London, Merchant; for an improvement in the method of producing ignition in fire arms, by the condensation of atmospheric air. July 22.

HENRY CREIGHTON, of the City of Glasgow, Civil Engineer; for a new method of regulating the admission of steam into pipes or other vessels used for the heating of buildings or other places. July 22.

SAMUEL CLEGG, of Westminster, Engineer; for an improved gasometer, or gasholder. July 24.

RICHARD BLAKEMORE, of Milingriffith-work, Glamorganshire, and JOHN JAMES, of Lower Redbrook, Gloucestershire, Iron-masters and Tin-plate Manufacturers; for a new kind of plate, which they denominate Armorphous Metal Plates; and likewise a certain improved and more perfect method or methods of crystallising, or rendering crystallizable, the surface of tin plates, or iron or copper plates tinned, which they call Armorphous Metal Plates. July 24.

JOSEPH MANTON, of Davies-street, Berkeley-square, Gunmaker; for certain primers for fire-arms; and also certain improvements in the construction of certain of the parts of fire-arms. August 3.

JOHN MALAM, of Marsham-street, Westminster, Engineer; for certain improvements on steam-engines. August 5.

JAMES HOLLINGRAKE, of Manchester, Lancashire, Mechanic; for a method of making or manufacturing copper or other metal rollers for calico-printing. August 7.

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APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

Aug. 4.—James Wardrop, Esq. to be Surgeon-Extraordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent.

Sept. 14.—Sir Arthur Forbes, Bart. of Craigievar, to be a Deputy Lieutenant of Aberdeenshire.

23.—The Right Hon. Charles Grant, to be Chief Secretary and a member of the Privy Council in Ireland.

James Boswell and Thomas Glyn, Esqrs. to be Commissioners of Bankrupts.

29.—Mr Alderman Atkins elected Lord Mayor of London.

Oct. 3.—The dignity of Baronet of the United Kingdom, conferred by the Prince Regent on the following gentlemen, and their heirs-male, viz.

General the Hon. Alexander Maitland of Clifton, East Lothian.

General Henry Johnson of Bath, Somerset.

General Anthony Farrington of Blackheath, Kent.

Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Calvert.

Lieutenant-General James Campbell of Inveraneil, Argyleshire.

Major-General Sir James Willoughby Gordon, of Niton, Isle of Wight.

Colonel Felton Elwill Bathurst Hervey of Lainston, Southampton.

John Powell, Esq. of Hardwich, and of Worthen, Salop.

John Aukland, Esq. of Fairfield, Somerset, and of Newhouse, Devon.

Anthony Lechmere, Esq. of the Rhyd, Worcester.

Sir Edmund Lacon, Knight, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk.

John Shelley Sidney, Esq. of Penhurst Place, Kent.

Thomas Hare, Esq. of Stow-Hall, Norfolk.

Edward Stracey, Esq. of Rockheath Hall, Norfolk.

George Shiffner, Esq. of Combe Place, Sussex.

John Croft, Esq. of Cowling Hall, Yorkshire.

Robert Bateson, Esq. of Belvoir Park, county Down.

Mathew John Tierney, Esq. M.D. of Brighton, Sussex, and of Dover Street, Middlesex.

6.—Kincaid M'Kenzie, Esq. re-elected Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Aug. 4.—At the annual commencement of Columbia College, New York, on the 4th of August, in Trinity Church, the degree of Doctor in Divinity was conferred on the Rev. Andrew Thomson, Edinburgh, editor of the Edinburgh Christian Instructor.

Sept. 10.—Upon the presentation of Mr and Mrs Dunbar Brodie of Burgie and Lethen, the Rev. William Robertson, formerly minister of Laggan, was admitted minister of Kinloss, in the Presbytery of Forres.

14.—Rev. Charles Burne Henville, M. A. to the rectory of Bedhampton, Herts.

Rev. C. E. Green, LL.B. to the rectory of Trusley, Staffordshire.

21.—The Rev. Andrew Stark was ordained to the pastoral charge of the Associate Congregation in South Shields.

The Relief Congregation in St James's Place, Edinburgh, gave a harmonious call to the Rev. James Kirkwood, minister of the Relief congregation in Kilmarnock, to be assistant and successor to the Rev. Thomas Thomson.

22.—The Associate Congregation of Dubbleside gave an unanimous call to Mr William Harper, preacher of the gospel, to be their pastor.

23.—The Rev. David Black was ordained minister of Kilspindie, lately vacant by the translation of the Rev. Dr Dow to the church of Kirkpatrick Irongrey.

24.—The Rev. Robert Smith, assistant minister of Borthwick, was admitted by the Presbytery of Meigle to the church and parish of Newtyle, vacant by the translation of the Rev. John M. Cunningham to Kinglassie.

The Rev. William Rorison was ordained minister of the parish of Stair, vacant by the translation of the Rev. Alexander Small, to be one of the ministers of Stirling.

The Rev. George Baillie Rutherford was ordained assistant and successor to his father, the Rev. James Rutherford, minister of Hounam, Roxburghshire.

26.—Rev. C. N. Mitchell, M.A. to the vicarage of Llangattock Vibon Avell, diocese of Llandaff.

29.—A harmonious call was moderated for the Rev. James Scott, minister of the Relief Congregation, Dalkeith, to be minister of the New Relief Chapel, Cowgate, Edinburgh.

Oct. 2.—Rev. Christopher Lipscomb, M. A. to the vicarage of Sutton Bangor.

Rev. Robert Dickinson, M. A. to the rectory of Headley, Hants.

III.—MILITARY.

1 F. Edward Butler to be Ensign, vice Morris, prom. 27th Aug. 1818.

27 Astley Cooper to be Ensign by purch. vice Buchannan, prom. 20th do.

37 Lieut J. Grant to be Capt. vice Thompson, dead 3d Sept.

Ensign S. Blake to be Lieut. vice Grant do.

55 Capt. Peacock's commission antedated to the 18th Dec. 1817

76 John H. Grubbe to be Ensign by purch. vice Wood, prom. 20th Aug. 1818.

91 Brev. Lt.-Col. D M'Neill to be Lieut.-Col. vice Sir W. Douglas, dead 3d Sept.

Brev. Major J. Walsh to be Major, vice M'Neill do.

Lieut. A. Campbell to be Capt. vice Walsh do.

Ensign N. Lamont to be Lieut. vice Campbell do.

Lord F. Lennox to be Ensign, vice Lamont do.

3 W. I. R. Lieut J. Goode to be Adjt. vice Fraser, res. Adjt. only do.

Staff Surg. S. Rawling, from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Wallace, ret. 25th Aug.

Exchanges.

Brev. Major R. Campbell, from 13 F. with Brev. Major Light. h. p. 28 F.

Capt. D. Campbell, from 83 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Hutchinson, h. p. 94 F.

—— Fox, from 1 F. G. with Capt. Swann, 98 F.

—— Johnston, from 58 F. with Capt. Verity, h. p. 6 W. I. R.

—— Ness, from 71 F. with Capt. Roy, h. p.

—— M'Donald, from York Rang. with Capt. Frith, h. p. 8 W. I. R.

Lieut. Day, from 2 W. I. R. with Lieut. Grant, R. W. I. Rang.

—— Reid, from 11 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Marcon, h. p. 54 F.

—— Hughes, from 57 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Candell, h. p. 82 F.

—— Burrell, from 4 W. I. R. with Lieut. Barrie, h. p. 3 Gar. Bn.

—— Wright, from York Rang. with Lt. Guest, h. p. 2 Gar. Bn.

—— Duke, from Coldst. Gds, with Ensign Butler, 46 F.

Dismissed.

Paymaster Graham, R. W. I. Rang.

Assist. Com. Gen. Hogan, Forces.

Cashiered.

Ensign Fields, 1 W. I. R.

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Officers Killed and Wounded in the Operations in India under Lieut. Gen. Sir Thomas Hislop, Bt. K. C. B. on the 27th Feb. 1818.

Killed.

Major John Gordon, 1 F.
Captain P. M'Gregor, 1 F.

Wounded.

Lt. Col. Murray, (severely) 8 Dr. Dep. Adj. Gen.
Lieut. Macgregor, (severely) 1 F.

Deaths.

General Earl of Lindsay, 89 F. Governor of Charlemont, 17th Sept. 1818.
Lieut.-Gen. Wm. Murray, late of 24 Dr.
Colonel Kelly, 24 F. 21st Aug. 1818.
——— Sir W. Douglas, K. C. B. 91 F. 23d do.
Lieut.-Col. Fisher, 6 Dr. G. 18th Sept.
——— Cashell, h. p. 10 F. 4th Dec. 1817.
Major Wall, Royal Art. 29th Aug. 1818.
Capt. Rothwell, h. p. 1 F. 14th June.
——— Thomson, 37 F. 31st Aug.
Lieut. Twigge, h. p. 8 F. 25th Aug.
——— Reynolds, 89 F. 18th Jan.
2d Lieut. Stutzer, (killed) 1 Ceyl. R. 15th Feb.
Paym. Cruickshanks, 80th F. 2d March.
Adj. Lt. Curwen, h. p. Rec. Dis. 18th Sept.
Dep. Assist. Commissary Gen. T. Bisset, Nova Scotia.
——— F. Hennaington, Africa.

IV. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Names.
Commanders.	Chas. Gordon
Geo. F. Bridges	Chas. S. Swinburne
Robert Deans	Thos. H. Bulteel
Joseph Harrison	The Rt. Hon. Lord Henry John Spencer Churchill
Superannuated Commander.	Hen. Robert Moorsom
Sir Thos. Legard, Bart.	Jas. E. Home
Lieutenants.	Hon. Fred. Spencer
Chas. Graham	Edward Belcher
John J. Sawyer	Chas. R. Malden
John Brothers	Horatio D'E. Darby
Henry Bolton	Christopher Austen
Hon. Geo. John Cavendish	Assistant Surgeon.
Geo. Thos. Gooch	James Adair

Appointments.

Rear-Admiral, R. W. Otway, Commander in Chief at Leith.—Flag-Lieutenant, James Burton

Rear-Admiral, Donald Campbell, Commander in Chief at the Leeward Islands.—Flag Lieutenant, John M'Dougall

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
Captains.		Thomas Bevis	Euryalus
H. J. Leeke	Alert	Geo. Thomas Gooch	Eurydice
Andrew Mitchell	Bann	Francis Witham	Ditto
Wm. Bowles	Creole	Rt. Hon. Visc. Kelburne	Favourite
W. B. Dashwood	Ditto	C. A. M. Pynsent	Fly
Aaron Tozer	Cyrene	Thomas Holbrook	Ditto
Charles S. White	Cyrus	Chris. Jobson	Ganymede
Thomas Huskisson	Euryalus	Chas. Gordon	Glasgow
Thomas Searle	Hyperion	Nath. Martin	Grecian
D. E. Bartholomew	Leven	John Foreman	Hyperion
Hon. H. Duncan	Liffey	George Peard	Ditto
Edward Collier	Mersey	James Roy	Ditto
George Gosling	Ontario	Edmund Collier	Ditto
W. B. Bigland	Parthian	James E. Home	Larne
W. A. Baumgardt	Raleigh	Stewart Blacker	Lee
Fred. Hunn	Redwing	A. T. E. Vidalt	Leven
Hon. F. B. R. Pellew	Revolutionaire	Robert Baldey	Ditto
Andrew Green	Rochfort	W. H. Higgs	Liffey
John Wilson	Salisbury	Henry Rencau	Mersey
Henry Hart	Sapphue	Gilbert Traill	Ditto
D. H. O'Brien	Slaney	L. A. Robinson	Ditto
Sir W. S. Wiseman, Bt.	Sophie	Hon. Fred. Spencer	Myrmidon
N. J. Willoughby	Tribune	Edward Gordon	Ontario
Lieutenants.		Whit. Lloyd	Ditto
John J. Onslow	Alert	J. M. Waugh	Parthian
Lord H. J. S. Churchill	Amphion	George Chevallier	Phaeton
J. J. Sawyer	Andromache	Robert Stuart	Ditto
George Arden	Bann	Jos. C. Jellicoe	Pheasant
James Edgecombe	Ditto	Henry King	Primrose
Henry Bolton	Blossom	Chas. H. Swinburne	Racoon
James S. Quinton	Confiance	J. H. Wheatley	Raleigh
Arthur F. Seeds	Ditto	Philip Justice	Ditto
Wm. Martin	Creole	R. L. Conolly	Ramillies
Henry A. Eliot	Ditto	Henry Ellis	Ditto
Aug. H. Kellett	Ditto	Daniel Leary	Ditto
Ed. Hillman	Ditto	David Welch	Ditto
Peter Drummond	Cyrene	Charles Croker	Redwing
Wm. Lutman	Ditto	Richard Peace	Ditto
B. P. Sadler	Cyrus	Thos. Gregory	Revolutionaire
James Newton	Driver	Wm. Cotesworth	Ditto
Robert S. Gibson	Dwarf	R. B. Roe	Ditto
Hon. Geo. J. Cavendish	Egeria	Edward Sparshot	Rochfort
J. R. Blois	Euryalus	Hen. S. Marsham	Ditto
Charles Peake	Ditto	Alex. Shairp	Ditto
Jos. R. Thomas	Ditto	John Chamberlayne	Ditto

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Names.	Ships.
Henry Jenkins	Rochfort
Robert Tait	Ditto
John Branford	Ditto
Richard Dickinson	Salisbury
George Prettyman	Ditto
George Blackman	Ditto
Robert Boyle	Ditto
John M'Dougall	Ditto
R. S. Triscott	Sapphire
Chris. S. Jackson	Ditto
Lewis Davies	Ditto
Thos. H. Bulteel	Scamander
Wm. Peirson	Severn
James Elphick	Supernumerary do
James Robinson	Ditto Ditto
Philip Graham	Ditto Ditto
Geo. B. Skardon	Ditto Ditto
Herbert Mackworth	Ditto Ditto
Samuel Grandy	Ditto Ditto
Abraham H. White	Ditto Ditto
C. F. Turner	Ditto Ditto
Charles Byne	Ditto Ditto
Henry Foster	Ditto Ditto
James N. Purches	Ditto Ditto
Hon. Edw. Gore	Sir Francis Drake
Thos. Colebrooke	Slaney
Charles Tuthill	Ditto
John Golding	Sophie
Geo. S. Barnett	Ditto
Wm. Sandom	Spencer
Ang. Donaldson	Superb
C. D. Acland	Tagus
Henry R. Moorsom	Ditto
Digby Marsh	Tartar
Godfrey Brereton	Tees
Edward Purcell	Tribune
Francis Woollams	Ditto
Hume Johnston	Ditto
Henry Loney	Ditto
Wm. Radcliffe	Tyne
John M. Hutchison	Vengeur
Richard Conner	Ditto
Marines.	
Captains. Thos. Carter	Salisbury
J. M. Bevians	Superb
W. H. Snowe	Tonnant
1st Lieuts. G. A. Bell	Bulwark
R. C. Holland	Leander
Thos. Dymock	Mersey
Ed. Pengelly	Revolutionaire
Jas. Whylock	Rochfort
Chas. Forbes	Salisbury
T. B. Hornbrooke	Superb
2d Lieuts. J. H. Morgan	Creole
Alex. Jervis	Euryalus
Charles Clarke	Hyperion
W. Davis	Liffey
W. R. Pearson	Queen Charlotte
H. M. Blennerhasset	Ditto
James Whitcombe	Ramillies
Henry Smith	Rochfort
B. Shillito	Speneer
J. H. Cater	Tartar
Campbell Robertson	Tribune
Masters.	
Chas. Brown	Bann
B. Hazell	Carron
T. Porter	Creole
J. Jordan	Cyrene
John Thacker	Euryalus
Thos. L. Roberts	Favourite
J. W. Carpenter	Hyperion
J. E. Harfield	Mersey
J. M'Dougall	Ontario
M. Brown	Parthian
J. Macallum	Pike
Richard Anderson	Raleigh
James Geary	Redwing
Wm. Farley	Revolutionaire
Robert Yule	Rochfort
Wm. Adeane	Salisbury
J. R. Mayne	Sir Francis Drake
S. Stonehouse	Slaney
L. Nicholas	Starling
James Finlaison	Tartar
John Woolcock	Tribune
Surgeons.	
Samuel Cummings	Alert
Geb. Bielli	Bann
Wm. Falls	Bellette
David Patton	Britomart

Names.	Ships.
Richard Goodwin	Creole
J. M. Caldwell	Cyrene
D. M'Manus	Cyrus
Wm. Bruce	Driver
Robert Riddell	Euryalus
William Hindman	Hyperion
James Dickson	Lee
Jos. Cook	Leven
S. J. Swayne	Liffey
Ebenezer Johnston	Mersey
John Stephenson	Ontario
Robert Whitelaw	Parthian
N. Churchill	Raleigh
J. S. Hasted	Ramillies
Wm. Clapperton	Redwing
Rowland Griffiths	Revolutionaire
John M'Leod	Roy. Sovereign yt.
Wm. Williamson	Salisbury
John Corson	Sapphire
Wm. West	Slaney
John Cochrane	Sophie
David Jones	Tartar
Isaac Noot	Tribune
Assistant Surgeons.	
James Adair	Bann
Wm. Porteous	Carron
John Hamett	Coromandel
John Isatt	Creole
Wm. M'Auley	Cyrene
James Gorthy	Driver
Rob. Somerville	Esk
John Caithness	Euryalus
John Riddell	Falmouth
Rob. Scott	Grecian
Thos. Bell	Hyperion
John Thomas	Leven
Camp. France	Liffey
James Ellis	Mersey
James Rankin	Ontario
Fair. Kelty	Parthian
J. G. Sebire	Raleigh
Rob. Gosden	Ramillies
Geo. Roberts	Redwing
Pat. Coleman	Revolutionaire
Pat. Hill	Salisbury
Peter Fisher	Ditto
And. Hutchison	Sapphire
John Brown	Scamander
Adam Young	Slaney
Wm. Aitchison	Sophie
Wm. Cowling	Spencer
Wm. Rogan	Ditto
Alex. Baird	Starling
Jas. Gregory	Swan
Rob. Lamond	Tartar
Jas. Veitch	Tribune
Pursers.	
Thos. Nisbet	Alert
Jas. Starr	Bann
J. J. Lanyon	Bulwark
Wm. Soady	Cherub
Joseph Sherrard	Creole
Alex. Penprase	Cyrene
Wm. Savory	Cyrus
Wm. Callaway	Euryalus
John Windeyer	Hyperion
C. D. Unwin	Lee
J. P. Clarke	Leven
John Warden	Liffey
Thos. Cox	Mersey
John H. Cook	Ontario
Philip Mark	Parthian
Jos. Williams	Raleigh
John Tackle	Ramillies
Wm. Crane	Redwing
John Maddocks	Revolutionaire
Arch. Murray	Rochfort
John Brown	Salisbury
Thos. Jennings	Sapphire
Joseph Williamson	Severn
Daniel Sparshott	Supernumerary do
Thos. Irwin	Ditto Ditto
Wm. Blair	Slaney
George Nicholls	Sophie
W. B. Page	Spencer
Thomas Berry	Tartar
John M'Leod	Tribune
Chaplains.	
John Morgan	Rochfort
John Jones	Tartar

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METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE mean temperature of September is nearly 4 degrees lower than that of August, and about half a degree below that of September last year. At the commencement of the month, the thermometer stood higher for some days than it did towards the latter end of August; but, on the 8th, a considerable depression took place. It rose again, for some time, about the middle of the month, but, towards the close, it gradually declined. The mean of the daily extremes corresponds almost exactly with that of ten morning and evening. The barometer during the month has ranged more than usual, but the fluctuations were not always proportional to the rain. The quantity of the latter is nearly four times that of August, and three times that of September 1817. Notwithstanding this, however, the hygrometer indicates a greater degree of dryness than the same month last year. It is considerably lower than it was in August, but this may be owing to the diminution of temperature. It is more difficult to explain why it is higher than that of September 1817, when so little rain fell, unless it be supposed that the ground was so wet during August last year, as quickly to supply the atmosphere with moisture during a great part of September. This opinion is in fact confirmed by the state of the hygrometer during that month; for it appears, in looking back to the register, that, towards the end of September, when the ground became drier, the hygrometer, notwithstanding the diminished temperature, stood very high compared with the first part of the month.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.—SEPTEMBER 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	59.1
. . . . . cold,	46.5
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	55.5
. . . . . 10 P. M.	50.3
. . . of daily extremes,	52.8
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	52.9
. . . 4 daily observations,	52.8
Whole range of Thermometer,	375.0
Mean daily ditto,	12.5
. . temperature of spring water,	54.2

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 58)	29.581
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 58)	29.595
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 58)	29.588
Whole range of Barometer,	6.659
Mean daily ditto,	.221

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	20.4
. . . 10 P. M.	11.4
. . . both,	15.8
Rain in Inches,	2·660
Evaporation in ditto,	1.300

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	24.8
. . 10 P. M.	18.4

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	4th day,	68.5
Minimum,	15th,	36.0
Lowest maximum,	15th,	53.5
Highest minimum,	18th,	55.0
Highest 10 A. M.	4th,	61.0
Lowest ditto,	26th,	49.0
Highest 10 P. M.	18th,	59.0
Lowest ditto,	15th,	41.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	22d,	20.5
Least ditto,	29th,	3.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	13th,	30.125
Lowest ditto,	1st,	29.235
Highest 10 P. M.	12th,	30·100
Lowest ditto,	21st,	29.100
Greatest range in 24 hours,	18th,	.500
Least ditto,	10th,	.020

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	8th,	45.0
Lowest ditto,	28th,	1.0
Highest 10 P. M.	16th,	24.0
Lowest ditto,	26th,	2.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 17th, 10 A. M.	41.0
Least ditto, 28th, 10 P. M.	0.0

Fair days 12; rainy days 18; wind, west of meridian, 19; east of meridian, 11.

Note.—It may be necessary, perhaps, for the information of some of our readers, to observe, that, by the "lowest maximum," in the above abstract, is to be understood the lowest extreme heat of any day during the month. For example, "lowest maximum, 15th,—53.5," means that on the 15th the thermometer rose no higher than 53½, but that on every other day it rose higher. In like manner, "highest minimum, 18th,—55," means that on the 18th the thermometer sunk no lower than 55, but on every other day sunk below that.

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METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Caltonhill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, namely, at eight o'clock in the morning, and four o'clock in the afternoon. The observations in the first column are taken from the Register Thermometer.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Sept. 1	M.	53	29.154	M. 59	W.	Rain aft.
	A.	59	.105	A. 59		wind mod.
2	M.	47	.235	M. 59	W.	Dull, warm,
	A.	60		A. 57		wind high.
3	M.	45	.641	M. 57	W.	Dull, rainy,
	A.	62	.640	A. 59		wind mod.
4	M.	53	.442	M. 62	W.	Sns.rn.nght.
	A.	60	.470	A. 63		wind high.
5	M.	50	.515	M. 63	W.	Clear,sunsh.
	A.	62	.315	A. 60		wind high.
6	M.	49	.260	M. 62	N. W.	Cble. sns. rn.
	A.	59	.286	A. 59		wind high.
7	M.	44	.468	M. 58	W.	Hvy rn. aft.
	A.	60	.584	A. 56		wind high.
8	M.	42	.576	M. 55	W.	Snsh. cold.
	A.	59	.576	A. 56		wind brisk.
9	M.	41	.537	M. 52	N. E.	Hvy.rn.cld.
	A.	59	.537	A. 51		wind high.
10	M.	39	.537	M. 50	N. E.	Dull, shwrs.
	A.	59	.537	A. 49		wind brisk.
11	M.	39	.563	M. 49	N. E.	Dull, fair,
	A.	59	.704	A. 51		wind mod.
12	M.	45	.807	M. 52	Cble.	Dull,clr.aft.
	A.	59	.995	A. 54		wind. mod.
13	M.	41	.955	M. 52	W.	Dull, fair,
	A.	59	.882	A. 56		wind mod.
14	M.	48	.547	M. 58	W.	Heavy rain,
	A.	59	.429	A. 57		wind high.
15	M.	44	.734	M. 57	N. W.	Cble.sns.rn.
	A.	59	.136	A. 50		wind high.
Sep. 16	M.	40	29.207	M. 51	W.	Sns.dul.aft.
	A.	59	.409	A. 50		wind high.
17	M.	40	.692	M. 52	W.	Snsh. wind
	A.	50	.781	A. 53		brisk.
18	M.	44	.559	M. 56	S. W.	Ditto, ditto.
	A.	59	.427	A. 58		
19	M.	45	.225	M. 59	S. W.	Dull, wind
	A.	59	.282	A. 58		high.
20	M.	47	.358	M. 53	E.	Rain, wind
	A.	59	.351	A. 52		mod.
21	M.	43	.178	M. 54	S. E.	Mild, rn.aft.
	A.	59	28.877	A. 58		wind high.
22	M.	47	29.170	M. 58	S.	Sns. w. high
	A.	59	.441	A. 59		forenoon.
23	M.	43	.414	M. 57	E.	Cld. rn. aft.
	A.	59	.228	A. 58		wind brisk.
24	M.	49	.279	M. 56	S. E.	Dll, rn, evn.
	A.	59	.279	A. 58		wind high.
25	M.	48	.325	M. 58	S. W.	Sunsh. wind
	A.	59	.305	A. 56		high.
26	M.	44	.184	M. 56	S. W.	Rn.for.cl.af.
	A.	59	.279	A. 55		wind brisk.
27	M.	45	.329	M. 53	E.	Rn. all day,
	A.	59	.329	A. 53		wind mod.
28	M.	42	.440	M. 55	E.	Rainy and
	A.	59	.460	A. 57		dull, calm.
29	M.	48	.555	M. 55	E.	Mild, dull,
	A.	59	.555	A. 56		wind brisk.
30	M.	49	.470	M. 55	E.	Dull all day,
	A.	59	.455	A. 54		wind brisk.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE weather since our last, though changeable, has not been unfavourable to the labours of the season. What remained to be done of harvest work at that time has been now completed, with very few exceptions, without injury to the crop from wind, rain, or frost. September has also allowed of extensive wheat sowing, the soil in general being neither too dry nor too wet. The turnip crop has improved greatly during the month, and though not very large, will approach to an average on most well managed lands. Of the productiveness of the grain crops we have little to add to what we have stated in the last three Reports, nor do we see any reason to alter the general estimate we then ventured to form. Perhaps the rate of the markets, now that there has been time to ascertain the produce of each species of grain, may afford the best criterion. It will be seen, by referring to the averages of the maritime districts for the six weeks preceding 15th August, given in our last Number, and to the averages of the six weeks succeeding, added to the following tables, that, with the exception of wheat and oats, all sorts of grain and pulse have risen in the latter period. The fall on wheat is 3s. 8d., and on oats 1s. per quarter; while the advance on rye is 4s. 11d., on barley 4s. 2d., on beans 10s. 5d., and on pease 8s. 10d.; oatmeal being the same for both periods. The ports have been accordingly closed against wheat coming from all places between the rivers Eyder and Bidassoa, but remain open to all other sorts of grain. As this important event results, in the present instance, from so small a matter as something less than a penny per quarter, the average of the six weeks subsequent to 15th August having been a fraction more than 79s. 11d., it must be evident how much the interests of the producers on the one hand, and the consumers on the other, may be affected by a slight inaccuracy in making up the returns from which these averages are calculated; and yet we hear great complaints of their inaccuracy from different quarters. If it should still be thought necessary to persist in laying restrictions on the corn trade, would it not be better to impose a duty on foreign grain proportioned to the price, than to exclude it altogether on so slight a fluctuation?

Notwithstanding the distress that has prevailed of late among agriculturists, one may hope that a spirit of improvement, and the means of effecting it, have not been materially diminished among our principal breeders. At a sale of the short horned cattle of Mr Robert Colling, of Brampton, near Darlington, on the 29th and 30th ult. 61 head brought 7484 guineas,—a four year old bull selling for 621 guineas, a one year old bull calf for 270, a five year old cow for 370, and a two year old cow for 331. Forty-one cattle of the same breed, which belonged to the late General Simson of Pitcorthie, in Fifeshire, were sold, on the 9th instant, for 1388 guineas; cows selling from 20 to 49 guineas, one bull at 120, and a cow calf at 48. *14th October.*

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CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll	Wheat. Prices	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck	1818.	Oatmeal. Bolls	Oatmeal. Peck.	B. & P. meal. Bolls.	B. & P. meal. Peck.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. d.	s. d.			s. d.		s. d.
Sept. 16	692	30 47	40 0	38 42	23 29	30 34	10 11	1 0	Sept. 15	367	1 8	32	1 5
23	758	30 47	40 9	40 45	24 29	30 36	10 11	1 0	22	264	1 9	48	1 5
30	494	31 46	40 4	40 45	24 29	32 37	10 11	1 0	29	—	1 9	—	1 6
Oct. 7	434	31 45	39 11	36 42	24 28	34 38	10 11	10	Oct. 6	408	1 9	50	1 6

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantsic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Amerie.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scots.	Bns. & Pse. Stir. Mer.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour. 280 lbs.
	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Sept. 16	40 43 0	34 38	34 42	26 31	24 27	31 31 6	42 45	40 43 0	30 35	24 28	63 65
23	40 43 0	34 40	35 40	26 32	28 30	30 32 6	— —	43 47 0	30 36	24 28	63 65
30	40 44 0	34 40	35 40	26 32	28 32	28 32 0	— —	43 46 6	32 36	24 31	63 65
Oct. 7	40 44 0	34 40	35 40	26 32	28 31	28 31 0	— —	42 45 0	32 36	24 29	63 65

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Sept. 18	765	33 46 0	40 2	34 42	20 28	28 32	29 34
25	960	36 46 0	39 0	36 43	20 29	25 33	26 34
Oct. 2	708	38 45 0	39 10	38 45	23 28	27 33	27 33
9	758	36 44 0	39 5	35 43	19 26	28 34	28 34

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pek.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
Sept. 14	24 0 28 0	1 8
21	26 0 27 6	1 9
28	25 0 26 6	1 9
Oct. 5	24 0 25 0	1 8

London.

1818.	Wheat per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pol	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280lb. Fine.	Flour, 280lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Sept. 14	60 88	— —	45 78	31 38	37 43	80 90	68 75	70 120	55 70	70 75	65 70	13½
21	60 88	— —	45 72	31 39	37 43	80 90	68 75	70 100	55 70	70 75	65 70	13½
28	60 82	— —	45 70	31 40	37 43	80 85	64 72	70 95	55 70	70 75	65 70	13½
Oct. 5	60 82	— —	45 68	31 40	37 43	80 85	64 72	70 95	55 70	70 75	65 70	13½

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatm. 240lb. Eng.	Oatm. 240lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Sept. 13	9 0 12 8	4 6 5 0	6 0 9 0	48 54	65 84	74 78	54 55	— —	38 48	43 45	36 42
22	9 0 12 6	4 6 5 0	6 0 9 6	48 54	65 80	74 78	54 55	— —	37 47	43 45	36 42
29	9 0 12 8	4 4 5 0	6 0 9 6	48 54	65 78	63 76	54 55	— —	37 47	43 45	36 42
Oct. 6	9 0 12 6	4 4 5 0	6 0 9 6	48 54	65 76	63 76	54 55	— —	37 47	43 45	36 42

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans	Pease.	Oatm. 140lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Sept. 5	81 6	54 11	55 7	34 9	73 5	63 5	37 6
12	81 11	58 0	56 11	35 10	74 7	69 8	38 3
19	81 8	61 1	59 0	33 4	75 5	68 6	37 1
26	82 0	62 2	60 10	33 5	76 6	71 2	37 1

Maritime Districts.

1818.	Dts.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
		s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Sept. 5	St. 5	80 3	54 1	52 10	32 10	73 6	66 1
12	81	0	54 2	54 6	33 5	74 4	70 7
19	80	11	58 6	56 7	33 6	76 0	69 2
26	80	8	61 7	58 7	33 5	77 0	71 8

Average Prices of Grain in Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th September.

Wheat, 68s. 11d.—Rye, 53s. 2d.—Barley, 45s. 11d.—Oats, 30s. 11d.—Beans, 51s. 4d.—Pease, 50s. 2d. Oatmeal, per boll, 25s. 9d.—Bear or Big, 41s. 1d.

Aggregate Averages of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* is to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 79s. 11d.—Rye, 56s. 1d.—Barley, 53s. 11d.—Oats, 33s. 1d.—Beans, 73s. 4d.—Pease, 69s. 6d. Oatmeal, 35s. 9d.—Rape Seed, 92s. 7d.

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COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The market has continued exceedingly heavy during last month, and Muscovades have declined fully 3s. per cwt. Refined goods have experienced a similar depression. Foreign sugars were more in request, but the disposition to purchase has again subsided, and no alteration can be stated in the prices. *Coffee* since our last report has fallen from 2s. to 3s.; but, notwithstanding this decline, the demand is not extensive. *Cotton.*—An extensive sale of the East India Company commenced on the 18th, and continued till the 21st ult.; about 21,000 out of 35,000 bags were sold. This, and further very large arrivals, have had a very unfavourable effect upon the market, and prices have declined 0½d. to 0¾d. per pound, on the East India sale prices; and holders of these descriptions evince a great eagerness to make sales, especially since the declaration of another sale by the Company for the 16th instant. *Rum.*—The demand has been rather brisk throughout the month, and an advance of 1d. to 2d. per gallon in consequence was obtained; the purchases for Bristol and the out ports were considerable. The demand has again subsided, and purchases may be made on lower terms. *Tobacco.*—The demand for tobacco has not been so great for these few weeks. It appears that the high prices in London have attracted a great proportion of the supply from the United States. The arrivals last month are 3380 hogsheads Virginia, and 580 hogsheads Maryland.

Oils.—The prices of whale oil, which fell about the middle of last month, are again higher; the consumption is generally believed to be affected by the prices of tallow. The demand for these few weeks has been regular and steady. Spermaceti oil is considerably higher. Linseed is quoted at a small decline. In other descriptions no variation.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Tallow.*—The prices have fluctuated since our last from 87s. to 98s. 6d. at which unprecedented price some parcels were sold on the 25th ult. The market has since been exceedingly heavy, and prices have again got so low as 88s. This depression is caused by the knowledge of extensive purchases having been made at Petersburgh, and considerable arrivals being in consequence expected. *Hemp* and *Flax* have improved a little in price, and the demand for the former continues steady at the advance; the latter is in more limited request. *Brandy*, particularly Cogniac, is heavy, and the purchases are suspended until the event of a public sale in the middle of the week is known. *Geneva* continues without variation. *October* 6.

Course of Exchange, London, Oct. 9.—Amsterdam, 11 : 10 C. F. Ditto at sight, 11 : 7. Rotterdam, 11 : 11 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 14 Ex. M. Agio of the Bank of Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 8 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 9 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 70 U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 90. Frankfort on the Maine, 143½ Ex. M. Madrid, 39 effect. Cadiz, 39 effect. Gibraltar, 34. Leghorn, 50¾. Genoa, 46½. Lisbon, 58. Rio Janeiro, 67. Dublin, 9¼ per cent. Cork, 9½ per cent.

Prices of Bullion per oz.—New doubloons, L. 4 : 0 : 0. Foreign Gold in bars, L. 4 : 2 : 0. New dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 4½. Silver in bars, standard, L. 0 : 5 : 4½.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d.—Cork, or Dublin, 12s. 8d.—Belfast, 15s. 9d.—Hamburgh, 12s. 8d.—Madeira, 20s.—Jamaica, 30s.—Greenland out and home, 3½ gs.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from September 16 *to October* 7, 1818.

	Sept. 16th.	Sept. 23d.	Sept. 30th.	Oct. 7th.
Bank stock,	—	—	—	—
3 per cent. reduced,	—	—	—	—
3 per cent. consols,	75⅛	74⅞	75⅛	75½
3½ per cent. *(new,)*	—	—	—	—
4 per cent. consols,	—	—	—	—
5 per cent. navy annuities	105¼	105⅛	105⅛	105⅞
India Stock,	—	—	224½	226
—— Bonds,	85pr.	74pr.	74 75pr.	92pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	17 19pr.	14 17pr.	15 17pr.	20 22pr.
—— 3d.	—	—	—	—
Omnium,	3⅜dis.	4⅜dis.	3⅛dis.	3⅜dis.
Consols for acct.	75⅜	74¾	75⅛	75½
French 5 per cents.	74fr.95c.	74fr. 90c.	74fr. 75c.	75fr. 65c.

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PRICES CURRENT.—Oct. 10.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 7d	2 7½
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 2	3 3
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 10	4 0
Sugar, *Musc.* cwt.								
B. P. Dry Brown,	80	—	74	79	72	79	76	78
Fine and very fine,	92	96	90	93	89	94	83	90
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	42	49	44	46
White,	—	—	—	—	51	61	55	70
Refined, Double Loaves,	150	160	—	—	—	—	1 3 (lb.)	1 5
Powder ditto,	124	126	—	—	—	—	111	124
Single ditto,	120	122	119	124	124	126	116	122
Small Lumps,	116	118	114	116	124	126	112	121
Large ditto,	114	115	110	112	113	118	108	111
Crushed Lumps,	—	67	66	67	69	72	—	—
Molasses, British,	45	46	45	46	45	—	43	44
Coffee, *Jamaica*,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ord. good, and fine ord.	130	140	128	140	125	136	130	140
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	149	152	152	162
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	120	139	—	—	118	127	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	130	140	—	—	128	139	—	—
St Domingo,	137	—	135	—	134	139	—	—
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	—	11½	9½	10	9	10	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	4s 2d	4 4	3 11	4 0	3 8	4 2	3s 10d	5s 6d
Brandy, gal.	9 6	10 6	—	—	—	—	8 0	8 6
Geneva,	3s 8d	3 10	—	—	—	—	3 8	3 9
Aqua,	8 3	8 6	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	60	64	—	—	—	—	35 0	60 0
Portugal Red, pipe,	48	54	—	—	—	—	48 0	56 0
Spanish White, butt.	34	55	—	—	—	—	25 0	65 0
Teneriffe, pipe,	30	35	—	—	—	—	—	—
Madeira,	60	70	—	—	—	—	58	65
Logwood, Jamaica, ton,	£10	—	8 5	8 10	8 10	—	£8 8	£8 10
Honduras,	10 10	—	8 10	9 0	8 15	9 0	8 10	8 15
Campeachy,	11	—	9 0	10 0	9 0	9 10	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	12	—	10 10	—	10 15	11 0	£11 0	£12 0
Cuba,	15	—	13	—	13 10	14 0	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d	11 6	8 6	9 6	—	—	10s 6d	11s 6d
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2s 2	2 4	—	—	2 3	2 7	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 4	1 8d	0 10	1 8	1 2½	1 6	1s 5d	1s 6d
Tar, American, brl.	—	—	—	—	15 6	17 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	21	23	—	—	18 6	21 0	21 0	—
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	93	95	98	100	96	—	88	—
Home melted, cwt.	95	97	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ton,	51	53	51	53	—	—	52	—
Petersburgh Clean,	50	51	50	52	48	50	50 10	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	82	84	—	—	—	—	82	85
Dutch,	60	140	—	—	—	—	68	85
Irish,	66	75	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	105	—	—	—	—	—	110	—
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	15 0	16 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	50	51	—	—	—	—	—	—
Montreal ditto, cwt.	60	—	60	—	57	—	62	—
Pot,	55	—	53	54	51	52	54	—
Oil, Whale, tun,	43	—	44	45	44	—	45	—
Cod,	80 (p.brl.)	—	—	—	40	42	46	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	11	12	12¼	13	0 9½	1 0¼	11d	13d
inferior,	9	10	10	11	0 7	7½	9	10
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 8	1 9	1 7	1 9½	1 8	1 10
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 9	3 10	3 1	3 3	2 4	3 4
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 11	2 2	1 9	2 2	1 10	2 2
Pernambucco.	—	—	2 2	2 3	2 0½	2 1½	2 1	2 2
Maranham	—	—	2 1	2 1½	1 11	2 0	1 11	2 0

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ALPHABETICAL LIST of ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced in September 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Boyle, R. London, merchant
Ball, G. R. Exeter, perfumer
Brown, W. College Hill, London, merchant
Bragg, J. Birmingham, tye-maker
Buck, C. Southwark, London, hop-merchant
Bolt, J., and G. Jones, Bath, grocers
Belt, W. A. Great Driffield, York, currier
Cook, W. Chapel Street, Middlesex, grocer
Cowper, W. Walbrook, paper-merchant
Cooper, H. D. Surrey and London, hop-merchant
Carpenter, H. and W. Alresford, Hants, brewers
Coffin, J. W. Plymouth Dock, merchant
Carriage, T. Horsford, Norfolk, grocer
Cumbers, F. Westminster, coach-master
Cross, T. Bath, butcher
Davidson, W. London, wholesale stationer
Dawson, J. Burnham Westgate, Norfolk, bookseller
Damm, J. London, merchant
Dyson, W., and J. Fowler, Sheffield, and W. Russell, Rawmarsh, York, manufacturers
Dussard, P. London, milliner
Dafter, M. Whitminster, Gloucester, linen-draper
Durrant, J. East Dereham, Norfolk, inn-keeper
Evans, G. sen. and J. Evans, jun. London, hop-merchants
Felton, R. London, hop-merchant
Furnivoe, D. Liverpool, grocer
Fowler, W. and J. Tamworth, Stafford, corn-millers
Gafney, M. Manchester, cotton-broker
Head, J. O. Liverpool, merchant
Howorth, J. Warminster, Wilts, clothier
Jordan, W. Barnwood, Gloucester, corn-dealer
Johnston, J. E. Middlesex, master-mariner
Latham, N. Manchester, baker
Mackennel, J. W. K. London, merchant
Morton, W. Worksop, Nottingham, porter-merchant
Moody, J. Middlesex, livery-stable-keeper
Mead, J. Ellesborough, Bucks, wheelwright
Moat, T. Cheapside, London, broker
Moreton, C. Croydon, Surry, victualler
Norton, C. Birmingham, builder
Prosser, W. Birmingham, builder
Rhodes, W. East Smithfield, Middlesex, baker
Roberts, G. Cherbury, Salop, maltster
Ryde, W. London, grocer
Rumford, R. W. London, stockbroker
Roach, W. Clifton, Bristol, victualler
Saunders, E. Feversham, Kent, grocer
Story, T. South Blyth, Northumberland, ship-owner
Stephens, T. Torkington, Chester, dealer
Simons, S. Hilperton, Wilts, hawker
Shane, J. E. London, boot and shoemaker
Thomas, R. Strand, Middlesex, dealer
Thorne, W. H. Westminster, oilman
Trustrum, J. Middlesex, builder
Voight, C. H. Hatton-Garden, London, factor
Workman, J. Ousby, Cumberland, sheep and cattle-dealer
Worthington, R. Preston, Lancaster, grocer
Warburton, J. Temperley, Chester, distiller
Wilshaw, J. Manchester, shoemaker
Warrington, N. Southwark, Surry, hop-merchant
Wrest, R. E. Surry, hop and seed-merchant
Warkins, W. Norton, Worcester, corn-factor
Warmington, J. and J. E., London and Margate, drapers

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES and DIVIDENDS, announced in September 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Baxter, Andrew, jun. Glasgow, china and stone-merchant
Buchan, William, jun. Portobello, baker and coal-merchant
Craig, William, Glasgow, merchant
Henderson, James, Stirling, merchant
Lawrie, Robert, Edinburgh, upholsterer
Maclean and Macdonell, Inverness, merchants
Morrison, Murdoch, Leith, merchant
Pinkerton, James, jun. Glasgow, brewer
Taylor, Henry, Irvine, merchant
Walker, Peter, Inverbeg, cattle-dealer

DIVIDENDS.

Craig, John, sen. Glasgow, leather-merchant; by D. Kennedy, accountant there, 3d November
Falkirk Union Bank; by T. and A. Crawford, Gallowgate, Glasgow, 2d and 3d November, or at the Royal Exchange Coffeehouse, Edinburgh, 10th and 11th November
M'Feat, Walter, and Co. Glasgow, booksellers; by D. Strong, accountant there, 7th October
M'Gowns, Watson, and Co. Greenock, merchants; by Archibald Newbigging, merchant in Glasgow, 15th September
Purdon, Robert, Cowcaddens; by P. Paterson, writer in Glasgow, 6th November
Robb, George, Leith, merchant; by Charles Ferrier, accountant in Edinburgh, 20th October
Smith, James, Horse Wynd, Edinburgh, grocer; by the trustee, 12, Catharine Street, 30th September

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

February 15. On board the ship Lady Raffles, at sea, the Lady of Sir Stamford Raffles, a daughter.

August 5. At Bombay, the Lady of Captain Malcolm M'Niell, of his Majesty's 17th light dragoons, a son.

September 4. At Elgin, Lady Dunbar of Northfield, a son.

5. At Guernsey, the Lady of Lieut-Col. Kennedy, a son.

— At Rochester, the Lady of Rear-Admiral Sir John Gore, K. C. B. and Commander-in-Chief, a daughter.

6. At Ruchill, the Lady of Duncan Campbell, Esq. of Barcaldine, a daughter.

7. At Hampton, Middlesex, the Hon. Lady Edmonstone, a son.

9. At Dulkeith, the Lady of William Graham, M. D. a daughter.

10. At Stirling, the Lady of W. A. Clarke, Esq. 40th regiment, a son.

11. At Whitecroft House, Mrs Henderson Somerville of Fingask, a son.

12. At Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Isabella Smyth, a son and heir.

13. At Sonachan, Mrs Campbell, a daughter.

14. At Kneesworth, the Right Hon. Lady Jane Pym, a son.

16. At Largs, the Lady of Archibald Douglas, Esq. Advocate, a daughter.

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17. At Ditchly Park, Oxfordshire, Lady Normanton, a son and heir.

— At Paris, the Right Hon. Lady James Hay, a daughter.

19. The Lady of James Ker, Esq. younger of Blacksheills, a son.

— In London, the Right Hon. Lady Sinclair, a daughter.

21. At Deebank, the Lady of William Gordon, Esq. a daughter.

22. At Rockville House, the Right Hon. Lady Eleanor Balfour, a son and heir.

23. At the house of the Right Hon. the Lord Advocate, Mrs Maconochie, a son.

— Mrs Erskine of Amondell, a son.

25. At Glasgow, the Lady of Captain Hugh Mackay, of the 27th regiment, a daughter, who is christened Charlotte Augusta Cobourg.

27. At Edinburgh Castle, the Lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Macgregor, 88th regiment, a son.

30. At Newbattle Abbey, the Marchioness of Lothian, a son.

Lately, At Bishop's Court, Isle of Man, the Right Hon. Lady Sarah Murray, a son.

MARRIAGES.

September 7. At Lausanne, Robert Sutherland, Esq. of St Vincent, youngest son of the late Colonel Sutherland of Uppate, to Katherine Janetta, eldest daughter of Colonel Robert Macgregor Murray.

— At Stranraer, Captain John Henderson, of the royal engineers, to Anne, the only daughter of John Fergusson, Esq.

— At Burntisland, John D. Anderson, Esq. to Elizabeth Louisa, daughter of the late John Ogilvy, Esq. of the revenue service.

8. At Hutton, Lieutenant-Colonel D. Forbes, of the half-pay of the 78th Highlanders, to Maria Isabella, eldest daughter of James Forbes, Esq. of Hutton Hall, Essex.

— At Glasgow, John Aytoun, Esq. of Inchdarney, to Margaret Ann Jeffray of Craigton, &c. eldest daughter of Dr James Jeffray, Professor of Anatomy in the University of Glasgow.

— At Invermorriston, Thomas Fraser, Esq. of Balmain, to Miss Henrietta Ann Grant, eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel John Grant of Glenmorriston.

9. At Edinburgh, Thomas Richardson, Esq. writer to the Signet, to Isabella, daughter of the late James Heggie, Esq. younger of Pitlessie.

10. At Paisley, David Reid, Esq. of the Hon. East India Company's medical service, to Miss C. N. Simpson, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr Alex. Simpson, Pittenweem.

11. At Edinburgh, William Swinton Maclean, eldest son of Dr Maclean, to Marion, only daughter of the late Roderick Neil Maclean, Esq. and niece of Alexander Maclean, Esq. of Coll.

12. At Tenterden, James Grant, Esq. of Austin Friars and Brixton, to Caroline, fifth daughter of the late John Neve, Esq. of Tenterden.

16. At Halline, Lieutenant Thompson, of the 79th regiment, British infantry, son of Joseph Thompson, Esq. of Jedburgh, to Miss Horne, only daughter of J. Horne, Esq. of Halline.

—At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Rymer, Edinburgh, to Eliza, third daughter of William Calder, Esq.

17. At Edinburgh, James Kerr, Esq. Judge of the Courts of King's Bench and Vice-Admiralty at Quebec, &c. to Isabella, eldest daughter of the Rev. Alexander Kerr, minister of Stobo.

22. At Ayston, the Earl Brownlow, to Caroline, second daughter of George Fludyer, Esq. M. P. of Ayston, in the county of Rutland, and niece to the Earl of Westmoreland.

23. At Edinburgh, the Rev. John Edward Touch, minister of Madderty, to Penelope, second daughter of John Gray, Esq. George Square.

28. At Peterhead, George Anderson, Esq. Madras Establishment, to Miss Elizabeth Alexander, only daughter of Gilbert Alexander, Esq. of Peterhead.

— At Montrose, Alexander Ross, M.D. surgeon of the royal navy, to Sarah, youngest daughter of the late John Lingard, Esq. of Heaton Norris, Lancashire.

Lately, At the manse of Monivaird, the Rev. Dr Henry David Hill, Professor of Greek in the University of St Andrews, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. Mr Baxter.

At Ballymaber, Captain Graham, of the half-pay of the 37th Regiment, to Frances, only daughter of the late John Wright, Esq. and niece of Lieut.-General Wright of the Royal Artillery.

Mr T. J. Wooler, (editor of "The Black Dwarf,") to Miss Elizabeth Pratt, daughter of John Pratt, Esq. late officiating collector at Bristol.

DEATHS.

January 28. At Madras Roads. Lieutenant Alexander Pringle Russell, youngest son of the late Colonel Russell of Ashiesteel.

February 15. At Nuddingong, in the East Indies, in the 22d year of his age, John Ross, M. D. only son of John Ross, writer, Edinburgh, assistant-surgeon on the Bengal Establishment, and temporarily attached to his Majesty's 24th Light Dragoons, and who had resided seven months at the Court of Persia as a body physician to the King.

27. At Nassau, New Providence, James

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Calder, Esq. son to the Rev. John Calder, late minister of Rosskeen.

27. Killed at the storming of the Fort of Talneir, in the East Indies, Major John Gordon of the 2d battalion of Royal Scots, eldest son of the late Mr John Gordon of Mill of Laggan, Glenrineas, Banffshire.

March 1. At Maheidpoor, in the East Indies, Captain Harry Norton of the 19th regiment Madras Native Infantry.

April 10. At Calcutta, Georgiana, third daughter of Colonel Macleod of Colbecks.

August 5. At Bombay, Lieutenant Fraser, 2d battalion 4th Bombay Native Infantry.

20. At Paris, Sir Francis Goold, Bart.

24. At Keith, aged 61, Miss Ann Grant, third daughter of the late John Grant of Gallovie, Esq.

25. At Valenciennes, Colonel Sir William Douglas, K. C. B. 91st regiment.

27. At Edinburgh, Lady Ann Hope Johnstone of Annandale, wife of Rear-Admiral Sir William Johnstone Hope, K.C.B.

— At Leith, Mr Mungo Henderson, merchant there.

— At Rednock House, Robert Graham, Esq. W. S.

29. At Jersey, Major Wall of the Royal Artillery. The death of this officer, in a few hours, was occasioned by the bursting of a blood-vessel.

— At Lasswade, near Edinburgh, Mr John Macdonald of Glasgow, surgeon, R. N.

— At Aberdeen, James Hay, an out-pensioner of Chelsea Hospital, at the very advanced age of 103 years, being born in the parish of Clatt in 1715. He entered the army after the rebellion of 1745, in the 25th regiment, then under the command of General Hume, and served in all the great battles of the German war which succeeded, particularly those of Minden, Corbach, Warburgh, Saxenhausen, and the Bog.

— At Bannercross, near Sheffield, Lieutenant-General Murray.

30. At Canaan Grove, Edinburgh, Robert Wilson, Esq. accountant in Edinburgh.

— At Dumfries, Thomas Clark, Esq. adjutant of the Dumfries-shire Militia, aged 40.

— At Stirling, William Arnot, Esq. of St Petersburgh.

September 3. At Arbroath, Mrs Kidd, wife of Provost Kidd.

4. At Nantes, John Shaw, LL.D. his Majesty's judicial assessor at Mauritius.

5. At Moate, county of Westmeath, Dr Robert Melville, A. M. of the College of Glasgow, and M. D. of Trinity College, Dublin, a professional gentleman of celebrity, who had, for many years, devoted his experience and his medical skill to the philanthropic relief of the unfortunate and distressed. Dr Melville's wife died at the same hour on the 10th.

5. At Inch, by Dunkeld, Captain Alexander Fraser, R. N.

6. At Powderhall, near Edinburgh, Thomas Currie, Esq. merchant in Glasgow.

— Charles Grant, Esq. an eminent Russian broker, of Globe-road, Mile-end, London. His premature death was occasioned by the discharge of a spring-gun, the contents of which entered his thigh.

7. At Edinburgh, aged 78, John Bogue, Esq. W.S.

At Bath, Maria Elizabeth Margaret, wife of Major-General Orde, eldest daughter of William Beckford, Esq. of Fonthill Abbey, and sister of the Marchioness of Douglas.

— At Bucharn, the Rev. Robert Leith, minister of Towie, in the 74th year of his age.

8. At Newmains, parish of Inchinan, Mr David Smith, sen. in the 98th year of his age.

— At Muircoat, near Alloa, William Geddes, Esq. one of the partners and chief manager of the late Alloa Glass-house Company.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Dundas, widow of the Right Hon. Robert Dundas of Arniston, Lord President of the Court of Session.

11. At Edinburgh, Miss Mary Cunningham Macvicar, youngest daughter of the late Neil Macvicar, Esq. of Fergushill.

14. Mrs Park, wife of Mr Arch. Park, collector of customs, Tobermory, Mull.

— At Newton, Ayr, William Wood, Esq. late in Balony.

16. At Ashtead Park, Surrey, in the 73d year of her age, the Hon. Frances, wife of Richard Howard, Esq., daughter of William Viscount Andover, and sister to Henry, the 12th Earl of Suffolk.

17. The day of his birth, at his seat, Uffington House, near Stamford, Lincolnshire, in the 74th year of his age, the Right Hon. Albemarle Bertie, Earl of Lindsey, Governor of Charlemont, in the kingdom of Ireland, and General of his Majesty's forces.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Congalton, relict of Dr Charles Congalton.

19. At Campbelltown, Capt. Alexander Buchanan.

— At Newton-upon-Ayr, aged 85, Mrs Ross Wallace, widow of Mr Robert Wallace, late of his Majesty's dock-yard, Woolwich.

21. At Edinburgh, John Robertson, Esq. of Bellemont, St Elizabeth, Jamaica, many years a medical practitioner in that island.

— At Urrard, John Stewart, Esq. of Urrard.

23. At Blair, aged 74, Thomas Mill, Esq. of Blair.

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25. At Ryde, Isle of Wight, Capt. Nagle Lock, R. N.

— At Canterbury, Captain Alexander Mackintosh, of the 48th regiment.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Kerr, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Kerr, minister of Carmunnock, and wife of Mr John Ormiston, Solicitor at Law.

27. At London, aged 74, Sarah Sophia Banks, sister to Sir Joseph Banks.

— At Dublin, the Right Hon. William Earl of Wicklow. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, Lord Clonmore.

28. At Murrayshall, John Murray, Esq. of Murrayshall.

29. At Bonnington, Matthew Wilkie, Esq. of Bonnington.

Oct. 3. In the Charity Workhouse of Edinburgh, Lachlan Macbain, commonly known here by the name of *Roasting Jacks*, aged upwards of 102 years. This very old man retained his faculties, and was even cheerful to the last. He was a native of Old Meldrum, Aberdeenshire, was bred a tailor, and had been in the army, but had no pension.

Lately, At Cheltenham, Sir Gilbert King, Bart.

At Richmond, Lady Hervey.

At London, in the 67th year of his age, George Smart, Esq. of London. He was one of the founders and treasurer to that excellent institution the New Musical Fund.

At London, David Ogilvie, Esq. aged 82.

At the Holt, Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart. in the 74th year of his age.

At Littlecot, Colonel William Kelly, C. B. and Lieut.-Colonel of his Majesty's 24th regiment of foot. His death was occasioned by a wound he had received at the battle of Vittoria, from the effects of which (though subsequently commanding a brigade in India) he never recovered.

At Hampstead, aged 79, Lady Colebrooke, relict of Sir George Colebrooke, Bart.

At Rome, in his 21st year, the Right Hon. Lord Henry de Roos.

At Ewshot, in Surry, Henry Maxwell, Esq. who bequeathed his valuable estates, estimated at L. 150,000, to the Rev. George Lefroy, Rector of Limerick.

At Paris, Mr Monge, one of the greatest geometricians of the age, and a distinguished member of the French Institute, in his 70th year. He was one of the men of science who formed part of Buonaparte's expedition to Egypt.

In the 69th year of his age, the Count of Oxynstein, the father of the Swedish nobility. This nobleman translated Paradise Lost, and was esteemed one of the first poets of his country.

In the United States of America, Sir John Oldmixon, once known in fashionable life, but having retired from this country from pecuniary embarrassment about 25 years ago, he sunk into obscurity, and died neglected and forgotten.

At the village of Leeds in Kent, Mr James Barham, aged 92 years; a gardener to the late Lord Fairfax of Leeds Castle, and an eminent change ringer and peal conductor, who has assisted to ring 115 peals, each being composed of more than 5000 changes. He was one of the fourteen who completed the whole revolution on eight bells, viz. 4320 changes in 27 hours, on the 7th and 8th days of April, 1761, on Leeds bells. The deceased stood at one time 14 hours and 44 minutes.

In Hallgarth Street, Durham, Mr A. Featonby, aged 82. This person, who lived during the greater part of his life in a state of abject penury, is said to have died worth L. 20,000!

At Cobham Surrey, Charles Bartholomew, aged 76. He was the third and last of the family, who were deaf and dumb; and, though possessed of a large estate, and (some say) several thousand pounds in cash, he employed himself in serving bricklayers, catching moles, and any kind of drudgery.

In Richmond county, North Carolina, aged 125, T. Hatchcock. One of his children is 98, a second 87, and a third *sixteen* years old!

At Calcutta, Sir John Hadley D'Oyley, Bart.

At Greenhill, in the parish of Ruthwell, Andrew Rome, in the 76th year of his age, This old man, with his brother, who still survives, and is about ten years older, is among the last of a daring and enterprising race of smugglers, who carried on an extensive contraband trade in Annandale, before the exclusive privileges of the Isle of Man were bought up and regulated by Government. He was a native of the Border parish of Dornock, but for the last forty or fifty years resided in the parish of Ruthwell, where he rented a farm under the Earl of Mansfield. The character of this old smuggler was strongly marked with the peculiar features of his illicit occupation, and would have formed a fine subject for the graphic pen of the author of Guy Mannering.

At Pisa, where she went for the recovery of her health, the Hon. Charlotte Plunkett. She was sister to Lord Cloncurry, and married in 1803, Edward, eldest son of Lord Dunsany, by whom she has left two sons and one daughter.

Matthew Gregory Lewis, Esq. commonly known by the name of *Monk Lewis*. He was author of several dramatic works and poems. He fell a victim to a fever caught in Jamaica, and died on ship-board, on his return to this country.

George Ramsay and Co. Printers, Edinburgh.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

NOVEMBER 1818.

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EDINBURGH:

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HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days. Dec.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.	Days. Dec.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Tu. 1	4	27	4	52	Th. 17	4	46	5	3
W. 2	5	19	5	46	Fr. 18	5	27	5	48
Th. 3	6	12	6	41	Sa. 19	6	12	6	36
Fr. 4	7	9	7	39	Su. 20	7	3	7	30
Sa. 5	8	10	8	42	M. 21	7	58	8	30
Su. 6	9	14	9	46	Tu. 22	9	8	9	37
M. 7	10	18	10	47	W. 23	10	11	10	46
Tu. 8	11	15	11	38	Th. 24	11	19	11	51
W. 9	12	4	12	28	Fr. 25	12	23	12	52
Th. 10	12	50			Sa. 26			1	19
Fr. 11	1	9	1	27	Su. 27	1	48	2	15
Sa. 12	1	48	2	6	M. 28	2	41	3	7
Su. 13	2	23	2	40	Tu. 29	3	32	3	56
M. 14	2	58	3	15	W. 30	4	19	4	3
Tu. 15	3	31	3	49	Th. 31	5	5	5	8
W. 16	4	8	4	26					

MOON'S PHASES.

Mean Time.

First Quarter, Dec. 4. 56 m. past 6 aftern.
Full Moon, Sat. 12. 0 ——— 4 aftern.
Last Quarter, Sun. 20. 17 ——— 7 even.
New Moon, ——— 27. 40 ——— 2 aftern.

TERMS, &c.

Dec. 10. Salmon fishing in Forth and Tay begins.
22. Sun ent. Capr. 3 m. past 9 mm.
22. Shortest day.
25. Christmas day.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In printing Mr Morison's paper on Ancient Scottish Coins, we accidentally omitted the following Postscript:——

"While on the subject of Coins, I shall feel obliged by you or any of your correspondents favouring me with a solution of the following difficulty. Amongst several pennies now in my custody, struck by princes on the Continent, (apparently about the time of Edward I. or II.) bearing various legends, such as I. DVX. LIMBVRGI.——COMES ARNOLDVS.——G. COMES FLANDRIC, &c.; there are some with the obverse of I. COMES HANONIE.——IOHS COMES HANONI, &c. with various reverses, such as MONETA MONTES, &c. But one of those bearing on the obverse IOHS COMES HANONI, has the very singular legend on the reverse of CIVITAS LONDON. The coin is entire, and the inscription perfectly legible. Had the die of the reverse of this coin been procured from England as a model or pattern, or to what cause are we to ascribe such a reverse on a Flemish coin?"

*** The Correspondents of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE AND LITERARY MISCELLANY are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and COMPANY, Edinburgh, or LONGMAN and COMPANY, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

NOVEMBER 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON VACCINATION.

Twenty years have now elapsed since Dr Jenner, a medical practitioner of Gloucestershire, first announced this invaluable discovery to the British public, and twelve since they completed their munificent reward of Thirty Thousand Pounds to him. There appeared to be but one sentiment in Parliament upon the subject of the deserts of this eminent person, and all parties agreed that the national purse was never opened on a more worthy or a more important occasion. Ten Thousand Pounds were voted to him in the Session of 1802, on the motion of Admiral Berkeley, in consequence of his petition to the House, and in the Session of 1806, additional evidence was laid before Parliament on the motion of Lord Henry Petty; on this evidence a motion for a grant of an additional Ten Thousand was founded by the late Mr Percival, which, on the amendment of Mr Morris, was increased to Twenty Thousand.

It is not to be supposed that the Faculty remained silent spectators of the distinguished and productive honours bestowed upon a member of their profession, whose name had scarce ever been heard of beyond the circle of his own immediate acquaintance; for, although Dr Jenner had been the pupil and the friend of the eminent John Hunter, he had experimented in silence, he had examined and re-examined the proofs of the great question on which he was employed, until at last, unpreceded by any pompous announcement, and unsupported by any venial panegyric, that discovery which was to benefit myriads yet unborn, burst from the obscure shades of Berkeley. The Faculty, as we have already observed, were not silent, and it is infinitely to their honour, that, by an overwhelming majority, strong not only in its numbers, but in the talents, learning, and professional character of those who composed it, they at once adopted the views of Dr Jenner, and evinced their sincerity by renouncing a highly productive branch of their profession; a branch not only valuable to them in a pecuniary point of view, but important as admitting them more intimately into the bosoms of the families of their patients, and making them, as it were, the arbiters of the lives and the beauty of nearly the whole of the youth of the empire. It is not, however, to be supposed, that the Jennerian discovery, important as it was, was at once to silence all opposition, and to produce among the members of the medical profession, that unanimity for which, to say the least of them, they have never been remarkable; this would have been, indeed, an event little less wonderful than the annihilation of that virulent and destructive malady which the discovery aimed at effecting. The followers of Dr Jenner were attacked at all points, according to the most approved modes of polemical medicine, and, after having gone through the usual routine on these occasions, and been dubbed enthusiasts, simpletons, and fools, it was at last very

plainly announced by some sagacious persons, that they were little better than Atheists, while some of the more moderate of their antagonists decided that they were at least opposers of the Almighty will; but impartial persons recognized, in these invectives of the antivaccinists, the very same spirit and practice which animated the opposers of small-pox inoculation in the early part of the century. When this first paroxysm had run its ordinary course, then followed, in regular succession, the usual distinctive symptoms which characterize the process of depreciating a new discovery;—first, the positive denial of the fact, that the cow-pock had any power whatever of preventing small-pox,—then the assertion, that *if* it had, it was only rarely, or imperfectly,—then a sort of half admission, duly qualified by doubts and insinuations, that if it was useful in *some* cases, it was not as universally so as small-pox inoculation,—and lastly, that, admitting all its advantages, Dr Jenner had no merit in the case, as the whole business was well known before he was born.

We shall give our own account of this affair. It appears, that in some of the dairy counties of England, the servants who were employed in milking the cows, and who had undergone a certain eruptive disease, which they contracted from matter from the udder and teats of the cows, applied to accidental scratches on their fingers, were, in consequence of this inoculated disease, ever afterwards exempted from small-pox; it also appears, that a similar practice was known in the southern parts of Ireland from time immemorial. Dr Jenner never pretended to have been the original discoverer of this singular power, but the most unrelenting of his opponents failed in depriving him of the sole honour of having brought it forward in a philosophical manner, and of having applied an insulated and little known fact to a purpose of the most extensive utility to the interests of the human species. After having instituted repeated trials, Dr Jenner entered into some speculations on the origin of the disease in the teats of the cow, and he imagined he traced it to infection from the heels of the horse, while labouring under a disease well known under the name of grease, the matter of which he supposed to be transferred by the farm-servants to the cow during the process of milking. It does not consist with our plan to enter into this part of the inquiry, nor is it of much consequence to the cause of truth; the antivaccinists, however, did not let slip the opportunity of dilating upon the multiplied sources of *beastly* diseases thus opened upon the public; they even went so far as to publish disgusting prints of alleged conversions of the human face into the resemblance of an ox; and we are not quite certain whether the credulity of John Bull was not assailed by some authentic accounts of incipient manes and tails!! It is not our wish to revive in our pages long forgotten disputes and personalities, disgraceful to those who were engaged in them; suffice it to say, that the language of vituperation and of panegyric were exhausted by the enemies and the supporters of the new practice. The practice itself, however, soon began to flourish with unexampled vigour,—prejudices gradually subsided,—parents were no longer inclined to withhold from their children the advantages of a simple, mild, and safe preventive of a most disgusting and dangerous disease;—the most enlightened nations of Europe adopted the practice with enthusiasm, they gave a fuller trial to the experiment than had ever before been bestowed on any subject of inquiry, and even Spain shook off her apathy, and transported the blessing to her transatlantic possessions. The consequence was, that the ravages of small-pox were most essentially diminished, and in some parts of the world, as Ceylon, the disease was exterminated altogether.

To the younger part of our readers, who cannot well discover the superior advantages of substituting one disease for another, or who have known small-pox only by hearsay, or by meeting it in the mild and moderate character impressed upon it by inoculation, it may be necessary to go back a little in our inquiries, and to unmask for them the genuine character of that disease as it existed before the beginning of the last century in many parts of the world, and as it would still exist in our own, if small-pox inoculation as formerly practised, or the incalculably preferable modifier and preventive, cow-pock inoculation or vaccination, were not adopted.

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This loathsome and dangerous disease, in which the patients endured for several days the most acute agony, and were covered from head to foot with small suppurating sores of an insupportable fetor, possessed nearly all the infectious and fatal qualities of the plague, with the additional evil, that its tortures were more prolonged, and that where the sufferer survived the immediate violence of the disease, its consequences were frequently extended to the loss of vision, and almost constantly in severe cases to the loss of beauty, both from the marks left by the disease itself, and from the developement of the latent seeds of scrofula which it produced. Our fatal national disease, consumption, also was frequently excited by it, and any constitutional tendency to that complaint was decidedly aggravated. This scourge of the human species appears to have been generated in the burning sands of Arabia, and maintained its malignant powers unimpaired in Europe from the tenth to the early part of the eighteenth century. Some learned antiquaries have bewildered themselves and their readers in tracing the disease to still more remote periods, and our Hibernian fellow-subjects lay claim to the *horror* of having had their country afflicted by the disease so far back as 679. We shall not stop to dispute upon this point, but shall advert to the more certain fact, that millions of lives were destroyed by it in our hemisphere, and that entire nations of Indians were exterminated by it in America, whither it was brought by Columbus. From the Line to the Pole its destructive ravages were spread, and no later than the beginning of the eighteenth century, more than a fourth of the population of Iceland was carried off, while a few years afterwards (1733) Greenland was almost depopulated by it. We have singular pleasure in being able to inform our readers, upon the authority of a Danish physician, with whom we lately conversed, that in these countries, and throughout the whole of the dominions of Denmark, the disease is now unknown; the happy result of the universal adoption, and legal enforcement of vaccination, and of a most jealous examination of all persons admitted into the kingdom. From this gentleman, also, we understand, that young persons are not confirmed or admitted to the sacrament, neither are marriages and other ceremonies of the church performed, unless a certificate of the parties having undergone vaccination is produced.

In the year 1717, the celebrated Lady Mary Wortley Montague addressed a letter (the 31st in the collection of her well known correspondence) to a female friend in England, on the Turkish mode of divesting small-pox of its horrors. She submitted one of her own children to the experiment, and, in 1722, two of the Royal Family underwent the operation with complete success; and, notwithstanding a violent opposition, both from the press and the pulpit, and a great degree of popular clamour, the practice of inoculation for the small-pox gradually forced its way over Europe, and became an established practice among medical men, not, however, without a few occasional accidents, which were most assiduously magnified by the old gentlewomen "of both sexes," who made a point of conscience, of submitting their families to the unmitigated violence of disease, and represented every attempt at evading it, as a most contumacious procedure, and a decided tempting of providence.

Valuable as this Turkish practice evidently was, it soon became obvious, that, although in individual cases, the small-pox were rendered infinitely milder, yet, upon the whole, the deaths were increased by the very extensive propagation of the disease, a fatality to which the bills of mortality, between the years 1722 and 1800, bear ample testimony. It was a little before this latter period that the discovery of Dr Jenner was announced, Nov. 1798. Of the incalculable importance of this happy discovery, we never entertained but one opinion, viz. that it ranks among the very highest blessings that were ever conferred on mankind, but we are by no means among the number of those who think, that any examination of the sum of benefits conferred, goes at once to substantiate a charge of ingratitude against the examiner; nor are we so distrustful of the intrinsic value of the Jennerian doctrines, as to deprecate all inquiry into them. While impenetrable ignorance and unblushing effrontery united to assail vaccination in every possible way, it required

all the alertness and all the enthusiasm of friendship to defend it; but now, when the assailants have retired discomfited, we surely may be permitted to re-examine the defences which we threw up to repel their desultory and reiterated attacks. On instituting this self-examination, and impartially reviewing the results, we have decidedly arrived at the following conclusions.

First, as to the superiority of cow-pock inoculation over small-pox.

That it is beyond all comparison milder;—that it is not contagious;—that it does not endanger life, or vision, or elicit scrofula, or consumption, or leave behind it disgusting marks;—and, above all, that it is, in a great majority of cases, a certain preventive of small-pox, and in all a most powerful modifier of its violence, should it ever afterwards occur, and at whatever period. Nay, we will go farther, and assert it as our positive conviction, that it is as certain a preventive of a subsequent occurrence of fatal small-pox as small-pox itself.

Secondly, as to the failures in, and the errors committed by the friends of, vaccination.

That there are certain peculiar constitutions where a person may have undergone vaccination, and be still liable to suffer from small-pox to a great extent, or even to the loss of life: That several of these cases have been glossed over by the friends of vaccination, as either having been chicken-pox, or having been the consequences of improperly conducted vaccination, although there has been no evidence whatever to entitle them to suppose that the vaccinating process was not properly conducted, or not performed with genuine lymph: That, in several instances, their distinctions between chicken-pox and small-pox have been entirely hypothetical, and that, upon this point most particularly, they have, in many cases, substituted sarcasm and assertion for fact, thereby materially weakening the confidence that impartial men would otherwise have reposed in their discrimination.

Lastly, with regard to the expediency of the universal adoption of vaccination in preference to small-pox inoculation.

That the superiority of the former is established by the most clear and incontrovertible evidence, and that we have the very greatest encouragement to persevere in our attempts to eradicate small-pox altogether from these islands; and that to co-operate to this most desirable end, although we have no direct proofs that the power of the vaccine preventive is diminished by having passed through numerous individuals, still it would be a wise and prudent measure, to renew the infection from the cow as often as it can possibly be done, in order to avoid all chances or suspicion of a deteriorated lymph.

Before we entirely dismiss this interesting subject, we must advert to the very curious circumstances that have transpired in the course of the epidemic small-pox which have lately appeared in this city, and which now rage at Lanark, at Perth, and in the northern parts of Ireland, as we have been able to collect them from the work of Dr Monro, * from a paper by the head of the Medical Department of the Army for Scotland, and other documents recently published in the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, † as well as from our own personal experience.

If the matter taken from a person labouring under small-pox be applied beneath the skin of another who never had the disease, the disease is communicated in its genuine form; and the same happens if the poisonous matter be taken in by respiration, or by simple contact.

If the same matter be in a similar manner applied to a person who has had the cow-pox, and gone through it in a proper manner, in an immense majority of cases no result follows; but, in some cases, and especially where the small-pox is peculiarly active, as it has been during the late prevailing epidemic, a modified disease follows; which is either so mild as to escape notice altogether, or else is very violent at first, but stops *all at once*, as if an impenetrable barrier had

* Observations on the different kinds of Small-Pox, and especially on that which follows Vaccination; by Alexander Monro, M. D. F. R. S. E. &c. 8vo. Edinburgh, 1818.

† An Account of the Eruptive Diseases which have lately appeared in the Military Hospital of Edinburgh, &c.; by John Hennen, Esq. Deputy-Inspector of Military Hospitals for North Britain. Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, Vol. XIV. p. 400.

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been opposed to its further progress, and goes off rapidly without any ill consequences.

If the matter of this last disease be applied as before, to vaccinated persons, a similar mild disease is sometimes produced: but in a great majority of cases no result follows. If, however, it is applied to others who have not gone through the small-pox or the cow-pock, it is capable of producing in them genuine and fatal small-pox of an infectious nature.

It is a most curious and remarkable fact, that it also produces a modified disease in those who have gone through small-pox before, as appears by the history of the patients in the military hospitals of this city alluded to above, out of nineteen of whom five had previously had the small-pox.

The history of these cases is briefly this. From a perfectly vaccinated child who had caught the modified disease, six children who never had any complaint before were inoculated; in one a severe disease was produced, in two others it was less severe; and in the remainder very mild. The disease spread by infection to three other children, and to four adults, who had been either in the room with or nursed the inoculated children; all these adults had the small-pox before; in one the second attack was very mild, and in the three others very severe; from one or other of these last cases the disease spread to a fifth adult, who had never had small-pox, and he died.

We have already occupied so much of our readers' time on this subject, the importance of which we hope will plead our excuse, that we must here close; but before doing so, we must earnestly entreat all parents seriously to consider the mildness and the efficacy of the preventive, and the danger and malignity of the poison which it is meant to counteract; a poison which would soon depopulate the world, had not providence wisely determined that it should be governed by the general rule of only attacking once through life; a rule, however, not without its exceptions, to which more have occurred within these very few years, and within our own view, than perhaps ever before were observed in any one epidemic recorded in the annals of medicine. N.

ON THE CLASSIFICATION OF THE ANCIENT COINS OF SCOTLAND.

MR EDITOR,

There is, perhaps, no subject upon which antiquaries are more divided in opinion than upon the classification of the ancient coins of Scotland. Should any of the facts I now propose to state, tend to elucidate part of the medallic history of this country, they will, I trust, apologize for thus intruding on the literary world.

In the catalogue of coins and medals, I had the honour lately to bring before the public, there were *two* numbers, 558 and 566, which, as I had expected, gave rise to considerable discussion, I ought perhaps to say *animadversion;* for, in many of the letters then received, it was remarked, that 558, penny of David I., *must be a mistake, as he had no coinage,*" and "*566 must also be wrong, as Robert Bruce had no mint at Dundee.*" Thus the opinions of Cardonnel were, as anticipated, re-echoed on all hands.

The haste with which the catalogue (the latter part of it at least) was drawn up to meet a particular season, and the state of confusion in which I found the whole collection, prevented me taking notice in the catalogue of some particulars respecting the coins in question, as well as some others, which determined me in fixing the class to which they belonged. I was gratified, however, to find, that these reasons, when detailed to the gentlemen present at the sale, and which I shall here briefly notice, proved to their satisfaction.

No. 558, called in the catalogue a penny of David I., will be found engraved under that monarch's coins, in plate 157 of Anderson's Numismata Scotiæ. Cardonnel no doubt *affirms*, that there is none of the money of David I. extant; but, without pretending to say which of these authors is in the right, as Cardonnel has given no engraving of the coin in question, and as Anderson *has*, and classed it with those of David I., I feel justified in following his example.

With regard to the coin of Robert Bruce, as it is engraved neither in Anderson nor in Cardonnel, and in type and execution bears a much greater resemblance to those ascribed by *both* authors to Bruce, than to

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those given by them to Robert II.,—and as the circumstance of Robert Bruce having had no mint at Dundee seemed, as far as I had the means of investigation, to rest solely on the *affirmation* of Bishop Nicholson and Snelling, I had no hesitation in classing it with those of Robert I., stating these reasons at the sale which, to those who examined the coin, seemed quite satisfactory.

But the object of this communication is not so much to justify these insertions, as to lay before the public the result of an investigation which I have since been induced to make relative to the coins of the *Three Roberts* of Scotland. Had the very learned authors referred to above, agreed together in *their* classification, the present paper, from an individual whose opportunities of investigation have been so limited, would have been the height of presumption, compelled as he is to differ from them in various points; but as even such authorities as Anderson, Ruddiman, Nicholson, &c. disagree so widely in their arrangement, and as the matter seems involved in considerable obscurity, the following facts, however trifling, and hypotheses, however fanciful they may appear to many, may not, under such circumstances, be undeserving of attention.

I have at this time in my custody a penny and a half-groat of Robert, both struck at Dundee, and a groat struck at Perth, all with *the letter B* behind the head. Although none of these coins are engraved in Cardonnel or Anderson, and although the type of the penny corresponds in every particular, excepting the place of coinage, with those of Robert I. in both authors, I am aware, that the opinion of Cardonnel is so universally followed with the coins of the Roberts, that almost every person would unhesitatingly give them all to the second of that name, along with the groat No. 3, Plate III. in Cardonnel, with the B at the back of the head. But I have another penny of Robert corresponding, even in the place of coinage, with those given by *both* authors, to Robert I., that is, his *penny of Perth*, engraved in Cardonnel, Plate II. No. 5, and in Anderson, Plate CLVIII., No. 2, of Robert I., and *it also has the letter B behind the head.* Here, then, is a coin hitherto unnoticed, at least not engraved, perfectly similar to those universally ascribed to Robert Bruce, with B on the obverse, a circumstance which goes far to prove that *Robert Bruce did strike coins with the letter B behind the head,* and that, consequently, furnishes a strong argument in favour of Ruddiman's hypothesis, that all the coins with that letter on the obverse were struck by that Prince.

But I would carry the subject farther, and examine into the reasons assigned for the present arrangement of the coins of the Roberts. The principal, or perhaps the sole argument in favour of the groats and half-groats of Robert, with a side face, belonging to Robert II. is, that pieces of that size were *probably* borrowed from the English by David II.; and if so, must have been unknown in Scotland previous to that period, as they were then only newly introduced into England. But this is mere supposition, unsupported, it will be found, even by probabilities, for groats are found which many ascribe to Edward I. or II., and respecting the real date of which all are doubtful; besides, the Scots groats with the side face are totally dissimilar to their contemporaries in England, the coins of which, of all sizes, were then struck with the full face, and pellets on the reverse, and had the Scots been borrowed from thence, they would more probably have resembled those imputed to Robert III. This is an argument, therefore, of no weight, more especially as money of this name is now universally allowed to have been originally imitated from the French, with whom the Scots had then more frequent intercourse than the English.

On the other hand, the similarity between the groats of David and the side-face groats of Robert is very striking, the likeness of the bust is indeed perfect. But David II. being the son of Robert Bruce, and Robert II. being of a different family altogether, whether is it, may I ask, most likely, that the coins of Robert II. should resemble those of David II., or that those of David II. should resemble those of his father, Robert I.? The answer is obvious. Besides, from the extreme youth of David at the death of his father, and the short pe-

riod that intervened between his return from France and his captivity, there seems every reason to suppose he would adopt his father's mints, with the alteration solely of the name.

From these two circumstances, therefore, the discovery of a penny of Robert Bruce, struck at Perth, with the letter B on the obverse, and the exact similarity of the heads on the groats of David and Robert, it appears to me we are not only justified in favouring Buddiman's hypothesis, that all the coins with B belong to Robert I., but that *all the Roberts with the side-face of the bust*, belong to the same monarch. The B still remains an enigma; but it is surely much more puzzling on the coins of Robert *Stewart* than on those of Robert *Bruce*. If mere conjecture is allowable in such a case, however fanciful it may at first sight appear, I would incline to suppose they were struck soon after the battle of Bannockburn, probably out of the immense sums which were then received for the ransom of the illustrious prisoners taken on that memorable day. And, if there are any who contemn the idea of coins being struck in this early age, in commemoration of the emancipation of the country from a foreign yoke, perhaps they may be better satisfied to refer it to the superstition of the age, which might easily be supposed to venerate a letter which served to commemorate such wonderful success. It was a man of the name of Binnock, who, by a successful stratagem, first turned the tide of fortune in favour of Bruce. It was Bruce's fortunate encounter with Bohun previous to the battle of Bannockburn, which infused such spirit into his comparatively small army; and the victory was celebrated by Baston, whom Edward had brought with him from England to celebrate his own triumphs; and to the glorious battle of Bannockburn the no less fortunate siege of Bothwell castle by Edward Bruce immediately succeeded.

What, then, it may be asked, have become of the groats of Robert II.? It has not, probably, escaped the observation of any who have collected the coins of our country, that there are *two* varieties, not only in type, but in size, of the groats, ascribed to Robert III., the large being nearly the size of those of David II., and of those generally attributed to Robert II., but which I have above endeavoured to prove belong to Robert I.; and the small corresponding very nearly with those of James I. We shall probably, therefore, not be far wrong in giving the large to Robert II., and the small to his son and successor, Robert III. Thus the groat will have gradually diminished in size from the time of David II. to James I.; whereas, in ascribing both coinages to Robert III., this prince must not only have entirely and suddenly departed from the example of his predecessor, but at some period of his short reign, a very sudden fall must have taken place in the weight of the groat, from fifty to thirty grains, which, there is every reason to think, would have been noticed in the public records; and his entire departure from the form of coinage used by his father, (which must have been the case, unless the large groats with full face are given to Robert II.) would but ill correspond with his change of name from *John* to *Robert* to gratify the public taste.

I have thus hastily thrown together the observations which have occurred to me on a careful investigation of the coins of Robert I., David II., Robert II., and Robert III.; the result of which is a thorough conviction, that the Scottish groats began with Robert Bruce; that his were exactly followed by his son David Bruce,—that the type was changed by Robert Stewart to the full face, and the weight of the groat in some degree diminished,—and that his example was followed by Robert III., and most of the Jameses. Unaccustomed to write on this subject, and labouring under the want of plates, so useful in every description of coins, I fear I may not have been able distinctly to explain the data upon which I have ventured to form these hypotheses; interrupted, too, as the investigation has been, by other avocations, which compel me here to relinquish the prosecution of the subject, or any other attempt to make myself better understood,—I shall be glad to see it taken up by one more fitted to the task, and shall not be slow to own myself in the wrong, if circumstances are pointed out, militating against these statements, which I have

either overlooked, or had not opportunity to observe.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

D. Morison, Jun.

Perth, November 1818.

AN ACADEMIC ECLOGUE.

[The following epistolary *jeu d'esprit*, for which we are indebted to a highly respected correspondent, exhibits so pleasing and so characteristic a picture of the familiar conversation and innocent amusements of a Scottish student of the Old School, that we cannot resist inserting it, though perhaps to the exclusion of much more fashionable or flashy materials. It is copied from a letter, written many years ago by the same individual from whose early correspondence we were lately furnished with two interesting papers, descriptive of English scenery and manners. Nothing has been altered in this "Academic Eclogue," (as we have taken the liberty to term it,) except the names of the several interlocutors,—all of whom, as we are informed, are still alive, though widely scattered over the world by the chances of fortune, and some of them far distant from this scene of their youthful studies and frugal festivities.]

My Dear Reuben,

Having agreed to your very thoughtless request, that I should write you a folio sheet about the end of this month, I sit down to fulfil my engagement. I have, however, positively nothing of the least importance to tell you; all things have continued here exactly as you saw them; and a man less accustomed to fill paper with nonsense than myself, might think that such a business as you have enjoined me to perform is but repeating the injustice of the Egyptian task-masters, who would have brick, but cared not to furnish straw. And yet why should I want plenty to say? Do I write to a friend as a merchant writes to his debtor, telling him only that he has got a new cargo, that money is wanted, and that he must pay what he owes him? or is there nothing in the world of fancy with which I may entertain a friend, and put my own ingenuity to work? Yes, my good fellow, when you and I used to talk face to face together, we had no business to transact; our meeting was meant merely to exchange feelings, and to polish our thoughts by putting them into words. We could spend several hours together in this exercise, and sometimes the subject came deepest on us when the time to shake hands and say good night had arrived. Why may we not do the same in a letter? I have not you, indeed, by my side to support my observations, to suggest new trains of thought, or to continue the stream of conversation when it was beginning to fail. But I know you sufficiently to guess pretty well at what you would think on any given subject; I can at least substitute something philosophical or romantic where my experience will not warrant a certain conclusion;—and in this way we may have, I think, as entertaining a conversation as if I saw your very self, with your dark-rolling eyes,—your grim lengthened phiz,—your half-grizzled hair,—your fashionable snuff-coloured coat,—your neat blue pantaloons,—your dashing half-boots,—and your most romantic, philosophic, *tout ensemble*, beside me.

Suppose then, my good fellow, that you and I have just met as we were wont to do at the back of Belle Vue; that the solemn hour of twilight is beginning to fall; that around us we see the milk-maids unburdening the udders of the cows, or tripping merrily homewards, and joking to us as they pass; that the noise of children and dogs in the adjacent village is beginning to fail; and the loud noise of drums and fifes which at the hour of evening is heard from Reekie's "castle hoar" when the roll-call is proceeding, and hard drilled soldiers are expecting to be dismissed to their homes;—suppose all the other picturesque circumstances which such a situation, at such an hour, furnishes,—and let yourself at the same time believe that we have agreed, compliments of meeting being past, to take our way, as we were wont to do, by the nurseries and the Abbeyhill, through the King's Park, and the Hunters' Bog; or perhaps, if we have courage, and inclination leads, along the brow of Salisbury Crags, till we reach the Echoing Rock, and the south side of Edinburgh, where in Joseph's room, upon bread and cheese, we have determined to satisfy an appetite which a long walk has excited, and to enjoy a more cheering conversation after the dulness and the exertion of a philosophical ramble. Suppose all this, and now—(but first let me put on

my gloves, and take my staff into my right hand,)—and now, take hold of my arm and let us proceed.

A long pause—during which this couple, both very clever and promising youths in their own opinion, and great admirers of philosophic excellence, and both possessing minds upon which a keen desire is occasionally impressed to be distinguished among the learned, and to have their conscious superiority yet fully acknowledged by a discerning world,—a long pause, I say, during which they are seen walking slowly and sedately, with their eyes fixed upon the ground, and scarcely five sentences are uttered on either side, to give animation to a walk of at least half a mile. At last Reuben speaks.

"What makes you so dull this evening, Harold? I thought from your outset that I should have seen you very animated and eloquent to night; yet you have proceeded all this way, and I have hardly got a word from you, except a few surly ayes and noes to any attempts at conversation I have made. What can your mind be engaged on? where in this wide creation is your fancy wandering? Is it conversant at this moment with grand visions of excellence and of wisdom, such as this lower world has never witnessed; or is it under a bondage unworthy of yourself, now rummaging some dirty corner of this vexatious scene, and deriving an ignoble interest from recollections of happiness or misery which your mind was formed equally to disregard?"

Harold.—"Your pardon, Reuben, my mind has not been badly employed. I have been thinking on the vicissitudes of nature, and of life; and my meditations, though serious, have been soothing. You know, my good friend, that at this time last year, I was in a very different scene; I saw that moon which now rises in such glorious splendour to light the wearied reapers from their harvest labour, I saw her rise where scarce a harvest was beheld; I saw her yellow lustre diffused over heathy mountains, and deep sunk vallies, streaming upon placid lakes, which, as in innumerable mirrors, reflected her glorious aspect, and serving only to lighten the way of the wearied hunter, who, from the long excursions of an uncultivated country, thought fondly of the humble mansion where happiness and repose awaited him. In these regions the season of harvest on the earth was hardly to be distinguished; a few scanty fields amid long tracts of barren land were the only symbols of the promise of heaven; and it was not till the leaves at a later period began to change their colour, or rustling among your feet as you trod the forest path, reminded you that the season of nature's decay was commenced, that you remembered the season so blessed by husbandmen and boys, and so prodigal of delight to every heart of sensibility. From this reverie my mind was forcibly carried to a representation of English landscape at this happy season; I thought that at this moment I might have been standing on the summit of Malvern Hills; and that, instead of meeting you among the rocks and romantic scenery of Scotland, my eye might have been wandering over some of those southern champaigns to which there seems no boundary of nature. I thought what a picture must have been before me when those fields which a few months ago I saw covered with one unbroken waste of snow, and which, at a still later period, I beheld swimming in all the luxuriance of summer and of rich vegetation, were now before me in the varied colouring with which the maturity of nature is dressed. I thought I saw the peasantry of Old England in their white frocks, and round hats, levelling the crops whose first appearance I had marked with such delight, and I almost wished that my present quiet could be exchanged for one hour, in which I might again listen to their strange pronunciation, and be diverted with their honest and manly freedom. These, my good Sir, were some of the thoughts which passed along my mind, and produced the silence of which you complain; but other changes also pressed forcibly upon my notice, and every thing seemed to conspire in lulling me into pensive meditation. It is but a few weeks since you and I began to meet where we met this evening. Twilight did not then commence till two hours after its present appearance; the city, which is now beginning to be decked with lamps and sparkling lights, was then at this hour covered with the radiant blaze of the setting sun; and that western sky, which now displays

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the gentle lustre of many a lovely star, was decked with clouds which exhibited the richest tints of heavenly splendour, and brought to your mind and to mine, an image of the islands of the blessed. How quickly, yet how imperceptibly, does nature change! In a few weeks hence, these delightful evening walks will be precluded by darkness and commencing cold; and in but a little longer time, the beauty of autumn will have disappeared; beaux will appear dressed in great coats and mittens, ladies in fur pelisses and cloth shoes; cold, cold will be the evening sky; and a race of lazy acquaintances will have returned to the city to disturb the repose which we now enjoy, and perhaps to lead us into some immoral excesses which we shall bitterly repent. I thought of all this, and my mind was sad; I said, Oh, for some magic power to arrest the flight of time; Oh! for the security of angels that we might preserve our innocence!"

Reuben.—" Well, I agree with you, that this is a delightful season; but what signifies the pleasure of mere passive enjoyment? Let us exercise our ingenuity in speculating on this subject, and let us witness the changes of the world with the inquisitive curiosity of philosophers. I wish to know your opinion, Harold, respecting the source of that melancholy pleasure which Autumn generally brings. Why is this season so much beloved by all the world? and why are the descriptions of it which poetry has given so peculiarly pleasing? To myself it appears, that mankind are a very giddy and dissipated race; that their existence is almost made up of frivolous pursuits, and vexatious interests; but that they are still conscious of lofty powers, and that any thing which forcibly recals them to a sense of their own grandeur, and fixes their minds seriously on this idea, must be delightful. Now I think, that Autumn is, of all the seasons in the year, the best fitted for this purpose; there is then, you know, an involuntary melancholy pressed upon the mind; the most giddy mortal feels within him something that disposes him to pensive thought; and the same influence of climate which has brought the fields to their highest maturity, and has begun to prepare the fading leaf for the ravaging influence of the breeze which scatters it, seems also to affect the constitution of man, and by the disposition to sadness which it produces, to remind him, that he also has a perishable body, but that he possesses a soul which shall flourish and be strong, when the sun shall have become dim with age, and nature has sunk in years. I think then, that mankind love this season, because it awakens them to a sense of their own grandeur; and that the peculiar emotions which it brings, though sad, are yet pleasing, because they speak the loftiness of the soul which feels them."

Harold.—" I agree with you exactly, Reuben. The season is that in which the schools dismiss their infant care to freedom and rural enjoyment. Every citizen who has it in his power repairs now to the mansion which he calls his country seat; the city is thinned of the crowds which lately filled it; and over the face of all the land the bounty of Heaven is blessed, and the beauty of creation admired by thousands, who at every other season see no vegetation but that of their geraniums, and know no gardens except those which deck their windows. I think, then, that mankind now repair to the country by such universal consent, not merely because the country can now most conveniently receive them,—because hunters and dogs can traverse fields which have yielded their produce, and because farmers delight to have their children to witness and to complete the happiness of a gathered crop,—but also because the season is really the happiest of the year, and mankind would have preferred it to every other, though no utility or convenience had recommended it."

The wanderers had proceeded thus far in their conversation, when they arrived at the foot of Arthur's Seat. Evening had completely fallen, but the west had still some bright clouds which served to illumine the face of the earth; and the moon was just beginning to brighten some fleecy clouds which adorned the east.

" Come," says *Reuben*, " let us walk along the brow of the crag. I love the stillness of this hour; why should we hasten to the bustle and the filth of the city? Is it not better to wander here, and to talk as long as we may?"

Harold.—" Very well, let us as-

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cend; I like this walk myself, and the town has no charms for one like me, who has seen a good deal of the vice and the misery which exist in it, and who has learned, by the experience of happier joys, to set a proper value on innocent enjoyments."

Our travellers ascended in silence to the summit of the hill, and the city of which they had been talking appeared at once before and beneath them. The sight had a visible effect upon the mind of Harold; he made an involuntary pause, his mind seemed to labour with some impressive conception, and at length, with a rapidity of utterance which he sometimes assumed, and a vehemence of feeling to which he was often subject, he thus spoke:

"Look down, Reuben, upon that little spot! Let your eye measure the circle which bounds these buildings; let Edinburgh, and not an inch more, be taken into your idea, and then think what scenes that little spot has witnessed! We look with deep interest upon any spot where some important event has happened, we travel many a mile to witness the place where a lover wandered, or a soldier fell,—where a villain has committed some outrage against heaven and humanity, or where the heart of a good man has been bitterly wrung by some agony of affliction. Look again, Reuben, upon that spot, that little spot: Of how much misery has it seen the commencement! how many minds look back to its limits as to the place where innocence was lost, and dishonour begun, and all the happiness of existence surrendered! how many beings shall yet complain that there they were robbed of all that a human mind can value, its true happiness; and how many of them who have gone to other regions of this immense creation, to other worlds in the infinitude of space, may not have that spot impressed upon their minds, as that where their degradation commenced! Is not this a striking thought? but I cannot tell you all that I feel from it; I see that were all the spots on this earth to be estimated only by the important events which have happened in them, those on which towns have stood would appear to possess an interest which in its full disclosure no human heart could dwell upon; and that fields of battle and scenes of conflagration, the carnage of a pestilence, or the desolation of an earthquake, are of little moment when contemplated beside the interesting aspect of a crowded population, and the concentrated depravity of human hearts."

Reuben.—"Yes, but your thoughts are gloomy; you look only to the bad side of things, and you recollect not that if towns are so remarkable for wickedness, they are as much distinguished for the honours of wisdom, the exaltation of virtue, and the kindness of social feelings. Take but the other view of the subject; this simple, and at first sight this least impressive contrast; consider for a moment how much happiness there is at this instant in that little spot. You know Cowper's description of the setting in of a winter evening, when the candles are first lighted; when the shutters are fast closed; when tea and toast are placed warm and comfortable upon the table, and when thoughtless minds and merry faces, collected within the same room, seem to feel a deeper satisfaction, and to exhibit a more engaging aspect from the ruddy light which has succeeded the darkness;—consider now how many thousands of such scenes are at this moment to be seen in that little circle, and tell me, if some magic power, some Diable Boiteaux, could unroof the houses, and disclose at once all the happiness and all the misery of Edinburgh, all the groups of unfortunates, and all the companies of the contented and the merry,—would you not be unable to say whether you should feel most strongly the unhappiness of the one view, or the satisfaction of the other? and would you not confess, that if towns are so distinguished for what is bad, they are as much to be admired for what is good?"

Harold.—"In truth, Reuben, you are right there. Thus it is to consider both sides of a subject; and thus it is that an enlarged mind resists impressions and mistakes which bring misery to one less informed."

Our wanderers had now descended the hill. They had passed the double stile which leads to the Echoing Rock; the cows were lying in happy repose, chewing the cud, and exhibiting every appearance of perfect enjoyment; a thousand evening butterflies were traversing the air; on this side and on that were some pairs of happy

lovers, clambering among the rocks, or moving slowly over the field; every thing wore the appearance of happiness. A group of young men were collected about the Echoing Rock, and were amusing themselves with the echo, which the distant hills returned to the notes of one of their number, who enchantingly played, "O wat ye wha's in yon town." Every thing convinced Harold, that Reuben's observations were most conformable to truth; his mind shook off the gloom which it had collected on the summit of the hill he had left; and passing with a very common rapidity from a state of unusual seriousness to a state of unbounded mirth, he seemed disposed for nothing but laughing and joking, for making puns and telling droll stories. In this manner the two friends passed through the southern suburbs of the city, but the subject of their late discourse had not yet been effaced from the mind of Reuben, and every thing afforded him some illustration of his opinions.

"Look now," said he, "at the multitudes who are here passing backwards and forwards; reflection may tell you, that many of them are miserable; but is not the general appearance that of a multitude who are busy and pleased? See how cheerful the shops look; what a glory these lighted candles and sparkling lamps seem to diffuse over every distinct habitation; hear that piano accompanied by the voice of a young lady; how cheerful, how interesting is the sound!"

"You are quite right," said Harold; "when I am again disposed to be sad and dissatisfied, I will think of these things; I will henceforth dwell only on pictures of happiness, and I will always act upon the opinion, that it depends entirely upon the character of our own meditations, whether we are cheerful or melancholy. But come now, Reuben, let us go and see Joseph; his class dismisses about this time, and I am disposed for bread and cheese. Joseph, moreover, is learning to smoke; he has quantities of broad-cut and clean pipes constantly by him, and I think that having been so very serious and wise all night, we may now, like the persons of olden time, smoke our pipes with gladness, and drink our ale with a merry heart."

Joseph had no remains of philosophic sadness about him; he had finished the labours of a well-spent day, and he expected to pass the morrow in leisure and happiness; he was glad, therefore, when he saw the faces of his friends, and he concluded an agreement with them to go to the shore and bathe next day. The table was spread. On the one side of the chimney sat Joseph, on the other Harold in a two armed chair. Reuben took his seat exactly opposite the fire-place, and Sandy, who was also present, occupied the vacant space. But come now, ye goddesses of fun and frolic, ye powers that preside over tobacco-smokers, and ye fluttering genii, that delight in the savour of wholesome ale, assist me to tell of all the glories of that merry night! Harold was sending the fumes of his pipe, in fragrant wreaths of no common magnitude, through the room. Joseph was primming his mouth, while his stomach almost revolted at his first attempts; Reuben, with his swarthy visage, looked through the dusky cloud of tobacco-smoke, like some half-discovered highland ghost upon the hills of mist; Sandy sat exhibiting a face in which seriousness and fun seemed striving for the mastery; while jests and stories, theatric starts, and jocund exclamations, proceeded from one or other of the company, as the spirit of jovial joy dictated. At last, Reuben's glee burst all the bounds of moderation; he began with a languishing air, and a *twirliwa'* voice to chaunt, "Here's a health to ane I love dear;" and the next moment turning to Harold, he cried, "Lay by that whiffing machine, by Jove, and give us a song." Harold insisted on having his pipe done first, but another draught or two made the pipe whistle in his mouth, and Harold, at the same moment drawing through its tube a mouthful of hot sparks, he leaped up in a passion, threatened to dash his pipe in a thousand pieces, and would actually have done so, had not Joseph pleaded his right of preservation, as the pipe had cost him a halfpenny. Harold yielded, and again becoming patient and peaceable, he thus began, "Oh mo Mhari luoaugh," &c. Harold sung with great vigour, though his eyes were shut. Reuben every now and then lent a hideous roar to assist his high notes; and high notes, indeed,

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Reuben never could hear without giving his assistance. Sandy crooned a low bass, which had neither time, measure, nor melody. Joseph, every other minute, was poking Harold's nose with the narrow end of his pipe, that Harold might open his eyes in surprise, and start up when he saw the danger of being stabbed through the cheek-bone. Joseph laughed in a suffocated tone at his own drollery, while his eyes betraying the fulness of his heart, poured streams of crystal tears, which almost dimmed his sight. But think not, thou that perusest this, that Joseph was given to weeping. No, Joseph was a Dominie; and who has not read the Dominie of Wordsworth,

"The sighs which Joseph heaved were sighs
Of one tired out with fun and madness,
The tears which came to Joseph's eyes,
Were tears of joy, the oil of gladness."

At this moment the sound of footsteps was heard, with the rat-tat-tat of a cane, upon the stairs. A stranger might have thought that something "uncanny" was coming, but every one present knew the welcome sign, and a jovial cry of gratulation proceeded from every voice. The door flew open,—it was Peter. He flung his stick and hat into a corner, and drew in a seat between Reuben and Harold. Now Peter had just come from reading Spenser; his complexion was of that kind which betokens sensibility and delicacy; every person indeed acknowledged, that his looks did not belie his heart; and as the calm satisfaction of a heart melting with tenderness, has no sympathy with boisterous mirth, every person spontaneously became softened, and the loud roar of jovial fellowship yielded to the chaste delights of soothing conversation. Peter sung a song he had just made or translated, beginning, "O fresh is the breeze," &c. The company applauded; some sighed, and some hoped. They agreed to meet again, and be happy to-morrow; and wishing each other a good night, they departed to their several homes. And so, my folio sheet being now exhausted, I also bid good night and joy be with you.—Yours, &c. H. M. I.

Edinburgh, Sept. 12, 180*.

TRAVELS IN ENGLAND IN 1641.

(Continued from Page 12.)

In recurring to the memorable embassy of M. de la Ferté Imbaut, Marischal of France, 1641, the following account is given of the first audience.*

"The king was under a canopy of a rich structure, attended by the Dukes of Richmond and Buckingham, the Marquis of Hamilton, the Earls of Arundel, Northumberland, Pembroke, and other lords of his court, all arranged according to their offices or birth.

"On the left hand was the Queen, with the little Princess Mary, recently espoused by the young Prince of Orange, accompanied by the Duchess of Richmond, Countesses of Digby, Carlisle, Caernarvon, *Craff*, (Crawford?) *Harisson*, and other ladies of her chamber, who appeared that day with all the pomp, splendour, and beauty of England.

"At first we entered with some haste and confusion, which sufficiently declared us to be quick Frenchmen, *(faisoit assez connoitre la promptitude du Francois,)* but we afterwards, with great modesty, opened to right and left, to make way for his Excellency, who, after having made three reverences to their Majesties, at three distances, presented his dispatches with a gravity which drew upon him all the eyes of this august assembly.

"He complimented their Majesties on the part of his master, for half an hour, with so much politeness and gallantry, mixed with a certain natural gaiety, that he was regarded as much as a skilful courtier, as he is a great leader in war.

"He afterwards presented us each in order to kiss their Majesties' hands. We then retired with somewhat less confusion than before, into an antichamber, where eighteen huge flaggons of Spanish wine, in battle array, defied our attacks, according to the good custom of the country. The season inviting us to drink, we en-

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* It may not be unnecessary to remind the reader, that, upon the suppression of the dignity of Constable, the Marshals of France are regarded as the first men in the kingdom after the princes of the blood, and far superior to Dukes. In French it is *Monsieur le Duc*, but *Monseigneur le Marechal.*

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deavoured to shew those noble wine-bibbers that we acquit ourselves of that duty with less noise, and more truth, than any nation in Europe, and that we are rivals even in this kind of glory.

"We then departed, each agitated with different thoughts; and for my part, I must confess, that I must have been insensible not to have been affected for more than that day with the sight of so many pretty faces, though in so sacred and majestic a presence.

"On the day after, his Excellency having been visited by the ambassadors of our allies, proceeded to a public audience of the Prince of Wales and Duke of York, and entertained these royal children a long time with stories of the little amusements of our Dauphin and the Duke of Anjou, with which they remained highly delighted. They are two handsome little princes, who seem to shew, by their good mien, and infantine courage, that they will one day reestablish the honour and glory of a throne which the insolence of a mutinous populace has dared to shake.

"Soon after, we proceeded to Somerset House, the residence of the Princess, where that budding beauty, crowned with extraordinary and winning modesty, displayed qualities rarely possessed, by her able and quick answers. She has so much fire and sweetness in her eyes, and so much gaiety, though checked by prudence, that she is easily distinguishable from the young ladies of her chamber.

"Next day his Excellency rendered some private visits with little train or noise, and gave the afternoon to the Queen mother,* who had sent her coaches and gentlemen, or indeed one of each, in no good plight. We found her in her chamber, seated in a chair of black velvet, with as much majesty and grandeur of mind as if she were still giving orders for the march of a powerful army, or for a magnificent tournament. She was chatting with Lady Le Coigneux, or rather reading in that fair face what she had been herself formerly, with thoughts that might humble the proudest spirits, for wide is the difference between her past and present days!

"Nevertheless, she seemed highly pleased with a duty so little expected,* and to be delighted with the numerous tales his Excellency repeated concerning her grandsons, the hope of France. She remained standing a whole half hour, at the age of sixty-eight years, with as much ease and gaiety as if she had just received the news of a general pacification.

"We afterwards visited such Lords of the Court as their charges oblige to remain near the King's person, the greater part having retired, in complaisance to the Parliament, whose insolence and credit were arrived at such a pitch, as to give laws to their master, to secure his person, and all the royal family, and to declare guilty of high treason those who even seemed to support the justice of his cause, and all this with a success that has astonished all Europe.

"I need not repeat how the royal family has been treated for six months at Whitehall, *(Ouestal,)* without daring to leave it, nor its sufferings, from the menaces of a seditious cabal, nor its forbearance, amidst a thousand gibes of a Lower Chamber, composed of coblers and leather-cutters, who, under the pretence of the public weal, and of the preservation of the ancient laws of the State, sport with the lives and fortunes of all that is powerful in the kingdom. Nor shall I speak to you of the cruel affronts and alarms given every moment to so many poor Catholics, nor the injuries offered to a nation which is never assailed without cause of repentance. Suffice it to say, that our arrival dispersed those bad reports, reassured the Catholics, and gave occasion to those brutal souls to remember, that their Queen, a great and virtuous princess, has a brother who knows how to punish as well as to pardon.

"An embassy, so marked and distinguished, made them think of their consciences, if this mob of natural enemies to good order and the crown can have any, and forced them to proceed with more coolness than before, for a fortnight has elapsed without any new resolution in their meetings.

J. P.

(To be continued.)

* Mary of Medicis. She died at Brussels in July 1642.

* It was at the risk of offending the implacable Richelieu.

SKETCHES OF SCOTTISH SCENERY AND MANNERS.

(Continued from page 239.)

Description of a Penny-Wedding.

MR EDITOR,

In my last I promised you the pleasure of witnessing a country penny-wedding, but, upon reflecting that this would occupy nearly a week, I have taken it for granted that you will accept of a plain and faithful narrative from one who has "mingled in the mirthful throng," participating in their pleasures and follies; in the heyday of youth laughing with them, and now, in the wane of life, contenting himself with alternately smiling and sighing at the recollection.

There is, perhaps, no action of their lives in which the prince and the peasant are more dissimilar, than in their different modes of courtship; and it must be admitted, that, on the score of prudence, the balance obviously preponderates in favour of the peasant. With the prince, a matrimonial alliance is not an affair of the heart, but of state-policy. Not so with the peasant; having no right to claim an alliance with wealth or high birth, he seldom seeks after either; but he is generally careful that his future partner shall be "*an honest man's bairn*", one of whose relations he will have no cause to be ashamed; he pays his addresses in *propria persona*, and presses his suit with an ardour which sparkles in his eyes, and tingles in every nerve. Were he to court his Dulcinea by proxy, she would spurn his offer with contempt, as that of a mean, spiritless, "cauldrife wooer," unworthy of her regard, and incapable of making either a kind or respectable husband.

Most commonly the match is finally arranged between the parties before the parents know any thing of the matter, except what they may have suspected from the stolen glances and "gloamin" whispers" of the fond inamoratas, who meet often in secret, the one to declare, and the other to hear, the ten times told, but still delightful tale; for the dignity of the sex must not be compromised by a too early consent. In due time, a formal communication is made by the lover to the girl's father, preliminaries are settled, and a definitive treaty soon takes place, which is easily ratified, as there is no dowry to be stipulated, nor jointure to be fixed; neither of the parties has, therefore, a *sine qua non* to insist upon, the terms being, in general, the *uti possedetis*. When the house is furnished, and the "lassie's providing" ready, no farther delay takes place, unless it should so happen that the month of May intervene, which, among the vulgar, is reckoned ominous to marriage, or may rather be considered as obliterated from the calendar of Hymen.

One is not a little surprised to find this genial month, otherwise so much the delight of all ranks, and a favourite theme for rural poets, reckoned so unpropitious to love. Of this *freit* I have never been able to trace the origin; to many inquiries for the reason, the general answer was, "because it is unlucky;" but my respondents were unable to give a *why* or a *wherefore*. The best account I could ever obtain, was from the old woman mentioned in my first letter, and whose name was Lizzie * * * * * (I mention this, because there may be occasion for referring to her authority in future.)

Among Lizzie's remarkable stories, she told of a couple, whose eagerness to run their necks into the matrimonial noose, would not allow the unlucky month of May to pass over; the bride's mother, with tears in her eyes, begged of her not to take so rash and unprecedented a step; she remonstrated with the bridegroom; and finding all her eloquence ineffectual, concluded by telling them, that she had now done her duty, and the consequences must be upon their own heads. Opposition in this case, as in many others, only rendered both more obstinate, and the result was, as Lizzie said, they did that rashly which they rued at leisure.

On the eve of her approaching wedding-day, the bride dreamed that a *wee wee man*, clad in green, with long yellow hair, and mounted on a beautiful white horse, with silver bells at his mane, rode up to her just as she was crossing the threshold of her father's door, on her way to be married, and invited her to go with him, and he would make her a lady. Upon her refusal, he threatened her, saying she would repent it. However, he still lingered, and entreated her to change her resolution, and finding she was inflexible, he asked a shake of her

hand, which, having given him, he then solicited the pleasure of a kiss at parting; he smiled so graciously, that she could not refuse him so trivial a favour; besides, after he had shaken hands with her, she felt so strangely, that, had he again asked her, she would have accompanied him; but when he approached to salute her, his breath was hot as a burning flame, she hastily turned away her face,—he rudely snatched the once proffered embrace, bit her lip till the blood fell on her bosom, touched her right eye with his finger, which caused it to smart exceedingly, and spurring his steed, vanished in a moment. She awoke in great alarm, and found that her eye was bloodshot, and her lip bleeding profusely. When beginning to dress in her wedding-clothes, she put the wrong side of her petticoat foremost; in lacing her stays, the lace broke three several times, and about two hours after, again snapped, with a noise that made those who were seated beside her start from their seats; when about to put on her gloves, it was discovered that they were both for the left hand; and in walking to church, her apron-strings loosed, and it fell in the path before her. Upon standing up before the minister, and when about to join hands, she forgot to take off her glove, and the bridegroom took her right hand with his left; coming out, she dropped one of her garters on the threshold, where she had stumbled at her entrance. When she arrived at the door of her future residence, the apparition who had frightened her so much in her sleep, came up at full gallop, dressed exactly as before, crossed through between her and the bridegroom's mother, who was stretching out her hand to receive and welcome her daughter-in-law; checking his horse, he "grinned horrible a ghastly smile" upon the bride, and disappeared with the velocity of lightning. This apparition was seen by nobody except the bride, and by her only with the right eye, which he had touched on the preceding night. She dropped down in a swoon, to the great alarm of the company, who could form no conjecture of the cause. The festivities of the day, although interrupted, were resumed on her recovery. When put to bed with her bridegroom, scarcely had she fallen asleep, when this intruder repeated his visit, rudely snatched another embrace, and again bit her lip, which was bleeding afresh in the morning. This visit was repeated every Thursday evening, (the day on which she was married,) till both husband and wife became mopish and melancholy from the continuance of these nocturnal visitations. The circumstance being related to their friends, a convocation was immediately held, consisting of the bride's mother, and all the *canny* wives in the village. Her mother declared that it was all owing to "the reckless gawkie hersel, wha would be married in May, but as she has brewed she must now drink," for the decrees of fate could not be altered. Upon hearing this, an old grey headed grannie proposed the performance of certain curious exorcisms, of which I shall not detail the particulars. The hoary sybil's advice was followed,—the spell was dissolved; her unwelcome visitor appeared no more; she soon recovered her wonted cheerfulness, and in nine months after became the happy mother of twins, one of whom had the mark of a spot of blood on her lip, and the other a blood-shot eye, both of which continued through life. Hence, said my garrulous informer, young folk should beware not to run headlong into danger; they do not know the mysteries of nature, and times and seasons that are not *canny*.

I have heard it also said by the old women, that both fairies and witches have more influence, and take a greater delight in playing their pranks in the month of May, than in any other season; the fairies holding their revels after evening twilight, and the witches generally early in the morning, but always disappearing before sunrise. Some *freits* and superstitions, connected with these opinions, shall be related afterwards. It may, however, be noticed here, that as a woman will not marry in May, neither will she *spean* (wean) her child in that month. Perhaps both these *freits* have originated in some superstition long since forgotten, and the practice, like many other absurdities, is continued, because it has so long been customary.

When a couple are to marry, the first public procedure is for the bridegroom, accompanied by the bride's father, and a few friends, to wait up-

on the session-clerk for the purpose of getting the banns published, according to the rules of the kirk; on which occasion a small and fixed sum is paid to the poor's fund, also a fee to the session-clerk. This always takes place on a Saturday evening, and is termed the contract night; they commonly adjourn to the village alehouse, where they draw corks, and crack jokes, till a late hour, and often (if the bridegroom is what they term a *gude fallow*) till they are *a' blind fu.'* If the parties are rigid Presbyterians, the Westminster Confession of Faith must not be deviated from, either in doctrine or discipline; consequently, the banns are published three several Sundays, and the nuptials take place in the week after the last proclamation. On this subject some of the laity seem to be more rigid in their adherence to the forms of their ancestors than the clergy; as the practice of the kirk allows the banns to be thrice published on one day, and the parties married next morning, if so inclined; but for this indulgence and deviation *extra* fees must be paid both to the poor's fund and the session-clerk.

From the contract night to the afternoon of the Sunday after their marriage, the parties are termed bride and bridegroom, and, during this period, neither must attend either wedding or funeral, or the consequences will be in the former case, that their first-born child will "break Diana's pales;" and in the latter, never be married. I have seen several instances where the old folks predicted the consequences to such as were born under these circumstances, and which were afterwards fulfilled. It seems probable that the parties believing themselves under a spell, deemed it useless to struggle against their destiny, and thus were the cause of the prediction being fulfilled.

About this time the bride appoints her two bride-maids, and the bridegroom two male attendants, termed *ex officio* "allekays;" the derivation of the title I cannot determine.

It would not, perhaps, be easy to ascertain the particular period when penny-weddings were first introduced into Scotland; from many of our old ballads, the practice seems to have been of pretty long standing, and I am inclined to believe was first adopted for a very benevolent purpose. Money was then scarce, and, compared with our times, few of the luxuries or even the conveniences of life were enjoyed by the common people. When a young couple in the lower rank of society married, they were often, in the dialect of the country, *but bawchly provided;* hence their friends and neighbours met together, dined, drank, and made merry, each contributing a small sum for his entertainment, the aggregate of which, after discharging the expences incurred, left a surplus for the young couple to assist in furnishing their house. Exclusive of this, it was then the custom for their neighbours to wait upon them in the morning, every one with a gift of some article necessary in the way of housekeeping. See Ramsay's Additions to King James' Christ's Kirk on the Green.

The wedding generally takes place on Thursday, or Friday at latest. During the week before, the bride and bridegroom are employed in *ca'ing their fowk,* (inviting the guests to the wedding.) This is a fatiguing office, for the number invited is seldom less than *one* hundred, generally *two.* I have been at a penny-wedding where four hundred dined at the first table. In a country place, many of these live far distant from each other; and it would be considered as a mark of disrespect not to be invited at their own dwelling-place by the bride or bridegroom in person, and the invitations are all expected in the course of the week before the wedding takes place; it is also the custom to set victuals before them, in every house they enter. One day of this week is devoted to the purpose of the bride and bridegroom accompanying each other to the nearest market-town *to buy their braw things,* (gloves, ribbons, &c.) The next and important week commences with catering; and bread, beef, beer, rum, &c. are laid in, sufficient for the occasion. All the plates, caps, cutties, and wooden trenchers, in the neighbourhood, are put in requisition;—to provide knives and forks would be a hopeless task, the guests are, therefore, expected to fetch them in their pockets.

The eve of the wedding-day is termed the *feet-washing,*—when a party of the neighbours of the bride and bridegroom assemble at their re

spective homes; a tub of water is brought, into which the feet of the party are placed, and a small piece of silver or copper money dropped into the water; but at this moment one of the company generally tosses in a handful of soot, by which the water is completely blackened; a most eager and ludicrous scramble now takes place among the lads and lasses, striving who shall get the piece of money, pushing, shoving, and splashing above the elbows; for the lucky finder is to be first married of the company. A second and more cleanly ablution takes place; they then eat and drink, perhaps dance, as a prelude to the still more important festivities of the following day.

The nuptial ceremony is sometimes previously performed, but most commonly on the wedding-day, in which case, as the parties have sometimes a good way to walk to the kirk, the guests assemble early in the forenoon, particularly the bride's, as they are treated with a collation before starting. During this repast, a couple of envoys (Scot. *sends*) arrive from the bridegroom, who lead the bride to the temple of Hymen, she having, on their arrival, presented each with a pair of gloves, and her maids tie a blue ribbon in the breast of their coats, as the *insignia* of their order. She is accompanied to the kirk by at least all the youthful part of her guests, one or more fiddlers playing appropriate tunes; and must not look behind her on the journey.

Great attention is paid to the *first foot*, that is, the first person who happens to meet them; and if such person does not voluntarily offer to go back with them, they are generally compelled to do so. A man on horseback is reckoned very lucky, and a bare-footed woman almost as bad as a witch. Should a hare cross the road before the bride, it is ominous, but a toad crawling over the path she has to pass, is a good omen; a magpie on flight crossing the way from right to left, or, as some say, contrary to the sun, is the harbinger of bad luck, but if *vice versa*, is reckoned harmless; horned cattle are inauspicious to the bridegroom, and a *yeld* cow (not giving milk) to the bride. I have repeatedly heard the following rhymes, on the occasions to which they refer:

West wind to the bairn
  Whan ga'an for its name;
An' rain to the corpse
  Carried to its lang hame.
A bonnie blue sky
  To welcome the bride,
As she gangs to the kirk,
  Wi' the sun on her side.

Apprehensions are sometimes entertained, that witches, by their incantations, may *cast ill* upon the couple, particularly the bridegroom, if the bride has a rival. To counteract these spells, it is sometimes the practice for the bridegroom to kiss the bride immediately after the minister has declared them married persons. More strange and mysterious counterspells are often talked of, and I believe have been practised; but the relation of them may be considered as "more honoured in the breach than in the observance."

If the bride and bridegroom reside in different parishes, the marriage ceremony always takes place in that of the bride; and, in that case, the school-boys of the parish claim a small fine from the bridegroom to purchase a foot-ball. The boys are usually in waiting in the kirk-yard, or at the gate; a couple of shillings or so will generally satisfy them, but if their claim is refused, they become rather troublesome. I once saw the demand made, and after no small altercation, the parsimonious bridegroom threw them a few coppers, upon which they opened like a pack of hounds, bawling and huzzaing "the twopenny bride!" after which they assailed the party with mud, filth, and such harmless missiles as were within reach, till one of the company, with less avarice, and more prudence than the bridegroom, satisfied their demands, when they departed with three cheers.

The company, upon leaving the kirk, take the road to the bridegroom's; if any are upon horseback, they start for what is called *riding the broose*, that is, a race who shall first arrive at his door; and as their equestrian accoutrements are sometimes none of the best, some tumbles, and laughable incidents occur, and occasionally a serious accident will happen. A few fleet young fellows also start on foot in a similar contest. The victor's meed of honour is a pair of gloves, and the privilege of kissing the bride,

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who is now led home by the *allekays*, her maids having previously decorated the breast of their coats with a red ribbon, the badge of office.

The bridegroom is, in like manner, escorted, or rather led by the two bride-maids, and this ceremony is never dispensed with, whatever be the distance. When arrived within a short distance of home, there are always some young men and boys secreted behind hedges, corn-stacks, or whatever may screen them from observation, who pop off their rusty muskets when least expected, as a *feu de joye*. When they reach the bridegroom's door, the bride is met by his mother, or one deputed to fill her place; some cakes of *shortbread* are broken over the bride's head, and distributed among the spectators; this is most anxiously sought after, and, if the company is large, it is a peculiar favour to obtain the smallest crumb of this cake, which is known by the name of *dreaming bread*, as it possesses the talismanic virtue of favouring such as lay it below their pillow with a nocturnal vision of their future partner for life. The same woman who received the bride at the door, now leads her across the floor to the fire-side, lifts the tongs, and puts them into the hands of their new mistress; doubtless implying, that the house is now hers, as earth and stone are the symbols of possession, when seisin is taken of lands or tenements.

The company now sit down to dinner, the table having been previously arranged. If the weather will permit, this feast is always enjoyed, in the open air, on the village green or a lea rig; in summer this is exceedingly pleasant, and may truly be termed a *fete champetre*. The table is formed of wooden planks, borne up by sods, and covered with webs of coarse linen cloth, the seats for the company being reared in a similar manner. The bride is seated at the upper end of the table, supported by the two *allekays*. The bridegroom is bustling about, bearing meat and drink to the company, the principal charge of the dinner belonging to one named master of the household, generally a respectable farmer in the neighbourhood. Excellent broth, and beef boiled and roasted, are placed before the company; the broth is in large wooden dishes, set at regular distances, and as many eat from one dish as can reach it with the aid of a long spoon. The beef is placed in the same way, but at still greater distances; one procures a large slice from the mess, and, producing "a faulding jocteleg" from his pocket, cuts the meat in pieces on a wooden trencher for those around him. Beer flows in abundance, and in this way the company make a very comfortable and substantial dinner. A dram is afterwards offered to every individual, and cheese concludes the entertainment. The master of the household now collects the *dinner lawin*, commonly one shilling, from each; but a larger sum is never refused if offered. After which one of the office-bearers collects for the musicians, at the pleasure of the company. Every one is now at liberty to depart, although it is not expected that any will avail themselves of this privilege.

Now may be seen from a dozen to a score of mendicant gypsies of both sexes, or tinkers, as they are termed here; they are always supplied with meat and drink, often getting intoxicated, and quarrelling among themselves. During the afternoon they are attentively observing the different groups of lads and lasses, and are acute in discerning their private walks and secret attachments. Some weeks after they come round in a different costume, professing to be fortune-tellers, artfully unfolding what they had before discovered, and also leading their simple and credulous votaries still farther to disclose their own secrets, till they obtain almost unlimited credit for divination and soothsaying. There are not wanting instances within my recollection, of both young men and women in the neighbourhood disguising themselves as gypsies, and attending a wedding in the midst of their own acquaintance, partly for a frolic, but principally to watch the motion of the object of their affections, who attended the wedding unconscious of their presence.

Dancing now begins in good earnest; if the company is small, or the room (which is generally a barn) commodious and extensive, it is all under one roof, but it is very common to have two or three dancing rooms, and these often at a considerable distance from each other. The ball is opened by the bridegroom, bride, bride-

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maids and allekays, and afterwards continued by the company. Very little "dancing by the book" takes place, nor have they minuets, hornpipes, and country-dances; Scots reels and strathspeys are more congenial to their habits, and serve sufficiently to "put life and mettle in their heels."

The bridegroom's house, and such other accommodations as can be procured, are appropriated for drinking; the liquor is commonly rum, sold in bottles, with a proportionate quantity of sugar, (and it is from this that any profit to the bridegroom arises.) It is diluted into toddy, commonly in a milk *cogue*. Husbands and wives, lads and lasses, sit promiscuously. The men bring in the women, who, after tasting very sparingly, sit a little, and retire, that their places may be occupied by a fresh levy. The young men also relieve each other at their separate parts of dancing and drinking alternately. It is the duty of the allekays to keep the company together as long as possible, and particularly not to let the lasses depart, as their magnetic attractions are sufficient to retain the beaux.

About the "noon of night" the bride is put to bed by her maids, in the presence of as many spectators as the bed-room will contain, pressing, squeezing, standing upon tip-toe, and peeping over each other's heads, for a glance of the blushing fair, who throws the stocking from her left leg over the right shoulder, and the person on whom it falls is to be first married. Thus Ramsay,—

> "The bride was now laid in her bed,
> Her left leg hose was flung,
> And Geordie Gibb was fidgin' fain,
> Because it hit Jane Gunn."

The bridegroom is placed beside her with all convenient speed, the healths of both are drunk by all present, and many jests and freedoms of speech pass on the occasion; nor are there sometimes wanting feats of practical waggery, to the no small disturbance of the new married pair, and the boisterous entertainment of the lovers of rustic jocularity.

Now is the time when good humour, mirth, and rural courtship, are in their zenith; lads and lasses still tripping it "on the light fantastic toe" in the barn; in one corner, seated among the straw, are a loving couple,

> "More fond and billing
> Than William and Mary on a shilling."

All around the benches every girl is encircled by the protecting arm of some adoring rustic. There steals out a pair to take their secret crack under the elder bush, "alone by the light of the moon." The lasses begin to drop off, every one being accompanied home by some guardian swain.

The morning sun shines upon many a dull languid eye and drowsy head, but a joyous afternoon is still awaiting them, for the day after the wedding is the *infare*,—a phrase of which I have sought in vain for the etymology. This may be considered a second edition of yesterday, only the company is less numerous, and the dinner is commonly the scraps that were left at the wedding-feast. On this occasion every one of both sexes who has a change of dress appears in a garb different from that worn on the preceding day. The guests now assembled are better acquainted with each other, and this society, with less show, has probably more zest. Matrons and grandmothers now mingle in the dance, to the tunes of "the Dusty Miller," "Bob at the bowster," &c. while the cadgie carles call to their recollection "the days o' langsyne." Drinking and dancing continue throughout the afternoon and evening, as before described.

On Sunday comes *the kirking*, the bride and bridegroom, attended by their office-bearers, as also the lads and lasses of the village, walk to the kirk, seat themselves in a body, and, after service, the parishioners rank up in the kirk-yard to see them pass. They dine at the bridegroom's, and, after dinner, the right hand *allekay* generally reads a chapter of the New Testament, containing St Paul's injunctions to husbands and wives, part of the 45th Psalm is also sung, beginning—

> "O daughter, hearken and regard,
> And do thine ear incline;
> Thou must forget thy father's house,
> And people that are thine."

This service concluded, a health goes round to each of the parties, by their proper names, and, should any one after address them by the title of bride

or bridegroom, a fine is levied, which constitutes a fund for filling the cogue. The *allekays* and envoys now deliver up their ribbons to the bride-maids, for which they are entitled to the remuneration of a kiss, generally paid without reluctance.

You, Mr Editor, and such of your readers as have never witnessed a similar *fete*, are doubtless imagining that the scene last described is the *finale*. Not so fast, if you please. On Monday evening, just about gloamin, the husbands and wives of the village assemble at the house of the newly-married couple, to celebrate the *welcome hame*, by a good drink and funny crack.

If ever the wives and grannies exhibit any approximation to being tipsy, amidst all the comings and goings of these festivities, this is the time. The mind is not only free from care, but is in a certain degree expanded by good humour and the social affections; no strange eye is looking on, and the whole is a scene of domestic cheerfulness. In such a situation, every one knows that the animal spirits are very susceptible of the excitement produced by strong liquors. A *stoup* is made for them, and the newly married wife, in which the carles join, and the *quegh* is handed about, till all present forget that they are old, by talking of subjects which indicate that they still imagine themselves young.

Such are the features and incidents of a country penny wedding, and, although

"The rich deride, the proud disdain,
These humble pleasures of the lowly train,"

yet they are an agreeable relaxation from their constant toils, and calculated to promote that social intercourse so congenial to the nature of man.

Let the city belle who shines at a birth-day assembly, amidst a profusion of silk, and pearl, and lace, before she censure the dress or manners of the rustic maiden, reflect how she herself languishes to catch the eye of a peer, how willingly she would flirt with a baronet, or even take a moonlight walk under his escort, were she not restrained by etiquette rather than inclination. And let the honourables, the knights, and the squires, whom racy port and sparkling champagne inspire with lofty thoughts, suppress the smile of scorn that wrinkles their upper lip, when they see the poor man forgetting his cares, and for a moment elevated into the regions of imagination. With the rich and the idle every day is a holiday, while those of the humble labouring peasant are, "like angels' visits, few and far between."—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant, AGRESTIS.

How of Angus, Sept. 1818.

THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

MR EDITOR,

I SENT you some time ago a few Waterloo relics; and as you kindly inserted them,* I venture to offer you another piece of a different sort, though connected with the same event. In my rambles near this city, it has been my lot to scrape acquaintance with Corporal Underwood, late of the Foot Guards, who lost his left arm on the memorable 18th of June. The Corporal, however, won the heart of a fair Belgian, and is now the son-in-law of a respectable farmer, with whom he resides between this place and St Nicholas. Having listened always with attention, and sometimes with interest, to Mr Underwood's anecdotes of the battle, I at length gained his entire confidence. With blushing modesty he avowed himself a poet, and owned that the height of his ambition was to see his favourite production appear in print. I inclose it to you, hoping you will be able to oblige the gallant Corporal, without disobliging your readers. And am your's sincerely, C. N.

Brussels, Aug. 11, 1818.

A new Song, to be sung by all Good Fellows on the 18th June;
To the tune of "The Bay of Biscay, O!"

COME listen, noble countrymen, unto the tale I tell,
How on the field of Waterloo the battle it befel,
Between the English and the French, so bloody, that no doubt
Its glorious memory will cut all other battles out.

The 17th day of June it was we marched from Quatre Bras,
The rain it fell as heavily all day as e'er you saw;

* See Magazine for April, p. 326.

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And long and weary was the way, till just as dusk began,
We pitched our bivouack upon the heights of Mont St Jean.

And O, that night was stormy still with lightning and with thunder,
As if the very vault of heaven would split itself asunder.
And there we lay all cold, and thought, if not in fear, in sorrow,
Of those that we had left at home, and of the dark to-morrow.

No sunbeam shone upon that morn, but dark and dull it rose,
And seemed to scowl upon the earth as foes do on their foes;
And there we saw the French drawn up upon the other height,
With long dark lines of men in blue, and bayonets shining bright.

Our centre was at La Haye Sainte, in front of Mont St Jean,
Just where the road from Charleroi that leads to Brussels ran;
Our left flank rested on Smouhen, our right upon Merke Braine,
With Hougoumont in front between the hills upon the plain.

The Duke had placed in Hougoumont Lord Salton and the guards,
With the Nassau sharpshooters about the little park and yards;
But when the French came down the hill, the latter ran away,
And left the guards to bear the brunt and honour of the day.

So the French went round and round the house, and roared and cursed and fired;
And the guards they fired back on them, till both were fairly tired;
And the court-yard blazed, and the grape-shot flew like mad through wall and wood,
But stout Lord Salton and the guards still made their footing good.

Then General Foy with the steel clad horse, that the French call cuirassiers,
Dashed on and charged the hollow squares of the guards and Brunswickers.
We did not care so much for them; but the French artillery
It played point blank and swept the files of our squares most dismally.

So on they came, guns, cuirassiers, and column after column;
The oldest men from Spain looked queer, and thought it rather solemn.
But still our lads they kept their ground, and stood both stout and stiff;
While the French drew back like the broken wave from the foot of Dover cliff.

And in the centre 'twas the same; for there upon La Haye,
The Frenchmen made a desperate charge and almost won the day;
The Hanovers fought well, and when their shot was all expended,
They fell as soldiers ought to fall, on the spot they had defended.

So the French dragoons they gained the hill; but Picton met them there,
And the deadly push of the British steel the rascals could not bear;
And the gallant Greys they leaped the hedge, and then those cocks of game,
With the 92d, made the French run faster than they came.

The ground was strewed with mailed men in iron and in brass,
And as the chargers passed, their hoofs rung on the fallen cuirass;
Then Picton fell in glory's arms with a bullet through his brain,—
I knew Sir Thomas Picton well, for I served with him in Spain.

At half-past six Napoleon made his last severe attack,
With double columns of his guards, who drove our light troops back;
They never yet had met their match, so they thought the victory sure,
And they shouldered their arms, and marched along, shouting *Vive L'Empereur*.

But our cannon checked their march a bit, and when they gained the height,
They stood stock still, for there in front they saw an ugly sight,—
The guards were getting on their feet, the Duke was at their head;
"Up guards and at 'em!" was the word—
'Twas done as soon as said.

'Twas in this charge I lost my arm, but little of that thought I,
When I sat and saw the English guards doing so famously.
The fight was won; for on the left old Blucher's cannon thundered,
Napoleon swore 'twas Grouchy's corps, in which he sadly blundered.

But Blucher soon shewed who he was; for on Napoleon's right
He poured pell mell, and fixed at last the fortune of the fight.
And Wellington deployed his squares, and led them on in line;
And the sun himself looked out from his clouds, and at length began to shine.

'Twas worth his while, for such a sight he ne'er again may see,
When down the hill like lightning whirled the horse artillery;

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And the line advanced, and the light dragoons they scoured across the field,
While the few of the French that still remained, stood but to die or yield.

We took 150 guns, the Prussians as many more,
And 40,000 French lie there, that shall follow the drum no more.
A grape shot split my arm; and so with others I was sent,
And put into the Doctor's hands, at the hospital of Ghent.

They amputated me, and now I'm doing very well;
But I do not grudge the loss of an arm, when I've such a tale to tell.
And now my noble countrymen, I needs must hope that you
Over your wine will spare a toast to the men of Waterloo.

ON THE STUDY OF PHYSIOGNOMY.

Not very many years ago, the study of physiognomy was rendered popular by the writings of Lavater; or, perhaps, I ought only to say, that, by means of these writings, the attention of the public was strongly directed to that study. At present, however, it is almost forgotten; and the transition from general notice to general neglect, has been so sudden as to deserve some consideration.

If this has proceeded from physiognomy being in itself undeserving of regard, or incapable of being pursued with advantage, it were then extremely improper to attempt the revival of its study; but if the neglect has arisen from the imprudence of its friends, or the injustice of its enemies, it will, in some degree, be meritorious to bring it again into view. And that the present indifference to the subject has arisen from the latter causes is, in my opinion, altogether undeniable.

Lavater was a man of the most amiable dispositions, and by no means destitute of genius; but it is equally true that he was an enthusiast who magnified the importance of his favourite study, and who, by attempting to make it rank with some of the more exact sciences, brought it not unfrequently into ridicule. His vulnerable positions were assailed and demolished without mercy; and so much was thus overthrown that many weak minds, who had been friendly to the cause, began to doubt the stability of the whole fabric; while those who might be considered as bystanders only, among whom are to be classed the greater portion of society, came all to agree that it had never rested on any solid foundation.

The sketch of its history for a few years may perhaps account for the present degraded state of physiognomy, even although it may really merit consideration; and whether it does so, or the contrary, will be the subject of the following observations.

It is now an established maxim, both in natural and moral philosophy, that we know nothing of the essence either of mind or body. Of both we can judge only from the phenomena which they present to our senses, or the effects which they produce in our minds, and with which we become acquainted by consciousness.

Of all our senses, the most important is that of seeing. It is true that, when taken alone, and without the aid of our other senses, sight would mislead us more than any of the rest; but after we have exercised this faculty for a few years in conjunction with the senses of touch and hearing, the other two being comparatively of little value, we are able, by sight alone, to decide on almost every property of the bodies or living creatures with which we are surrounded. Nor can it be disputed, that, to every man arrived at maturity, the sense of sight is by far the most important of the whole, and answers nearly all the purposes of all the rest.

From the *appearances* of the objects which surround us it is that we regulate our conduct respecting them. Pleasure and disgust, love and hatred, dislike, fear and terror, are all excited in our minds by *appearances* alone; and, if this holds as to nature in general,—if it holds in regard to all the lower animals,—shall we say that the *appearance* or *physiognomy of man*, the noblest work of creation, the image of the Creator, is entirely to be disregarded? Not one of us dare answer in the negative; for the physiognomy of man is fraught with meaning, is full of instruction. *

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* As an authority on this point, I may refer to the work of Mr Charles Bell, on the Anatomy of Expression in Painting. In one part of that work it is observed.—"In man we see united not only *all the capacities for expression*, and all the inci-

From the earliest ages the stupidity of the ox has been proverbial, and we may remark, that, in proportion as other animals approach in figure and appearance to the ox, so, in like manner, do they approach to it in stupidity. What a contrast between the heavy, shapeless, mass of the heifer, and the elegant and animated figure of the horse, and how much superior is the latter in sagacity! But it were endless to trace all the instances of correspondence between figure and capacity which might be afforded by the lower animals. It is sufficient for my purpose to observe, that, by a wise law of Nature, there is always found to exist a certain relation between the shape and appearance of bodies animate and inanimate, and their properties and qualities; and were it not so, it would be exceedingly unfortunate for our own species; for, if such relation did not exist, how could we, who cannot penetrate to the essence of bodies, regulate our conduct. We should not know an enraged bull from a peaceable, unmeaning, and harmless ox, nor a man in the heat of passion from one whose passions are settled as the ocean in a calm. We should be in danger of marrying an idiot for a wit, and of mistaking a *shrew* for one possessed of all the benevolence and placidity of an angel.

But who will contend that we do not, at once, know an idiot from a man of ordinary sense, and a man of at least common ability from a fool? The want of mind, incapacity, animality, of the one, and the open mouth, broad stare, and incongruity of feature of the other, make each as certain as if their powers and dispositions were stamped upon their foreheads in legible characters; and what characters, indeed, are more legible than those of folly, and insuperable stupidity? But we need not stop here. Are not the choleric, sanguine, melancholic, and phlegmatic, distinguishable by every one of common penetration? And, if nature has, in these instances, established such a perceptible correspondence between certain features of the face, and certain mental dispositions, is it not rational to conclude, that a similar agreement exists in other cases, which, at first sight, is not so obvious? Extremes are always most easily discernible; but though the gradations of feature corresponding to the degrees of wisdom or folly, ardour, and indifference, are not so easily distinguishable, it does not follow that patient attention shall not, in the end, accomplish, even here, what it seldom fails to accomplish in other branches of study. Many will ask, with a sneer, are we then to judge of the capacity and good qualities of each other from the length of a nose, or the breadth of a forehead? Are our characters thus to be placed at the mercy of every fool who shall imagine himself to be a physiognomist? To such questions I would answer by putting a few more. I would ask, are you not in the habit of daily deciding on the qualities and tempers of individuals from their appearance only? Do you not say, I like this person,—I am not fond of that,—I am perfectly indifferent to another,—merely from the impression made upon you by

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dental and *necessary effects* of the several motions of features which are to be found in the several classes of quadrupeds; but we find, besides, several *peculiar muscles to which no other office can be assigned than to act as organs of expression*, to serve as instruments of that *universal language* which has been called instinctive, which at least produces something like the effect of innate sympathy."

Among those muscles peculiar to the human countenance. Mr Bell, I think, ranks the *depressor anguliorís*, the *depressor alæ nasi*, the *nasalis labii superiores*, and the descending fibres of the *occipitis frontalis*. He takes notice, also, of the more minute and fasciculated structure of all the muscles of the lips, all of which, he says, "act where it is impossible to conceive any other object for their existence than that of expressing feeling and sentiment." And he proceeds,—"It is, in short, with man alone that we can with strict propriety say *the countenance is an index of the mind, having expression corresponding to each emotion of the soul.*" Again he says,—"This capacity of expression, *this indication of a mind susceptible of great or of tender emotions*, has a great share in human beauty, whether in the human countenance or that which the pencil presents. How fascinating when compared with the insipid prettiness and regular features of an inanimate beauty, is that susceptibility which lightens up the countenance and plays upon the features of a woman of sensibility, *even while she is unmoved by any particular affection.*"

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their appearance. If asked how this happened, you will probably say, that you do not know; but is it more foolish to say, that there is fire, genius, or malice in this eye, taste or want of taste in that nose, meekness or sensuality in this mouth; firmness or incapacity in that chin, on account of certain specific appearances in each, than to inform us that you see all or each of these qualities in such and such persons, but whence this arises, or how it affects you, you cannot tell? In short, if the author of the universe has uniformly conjoined any two events, such as a given length of upper lip, or a very retreating chin with imbecility; or a large arched or square forehead, with great capacity, are we at liberty to assert that there is no connection between them, or to despise the means of acquiring that knowledge of our own species which providence has put in our power? And if these questions were candidly answered, I imagine the contemners of physiognomy would be less numerous, or, at least, less noisy than they at present are.

It was a favourite maxim with some ancient philosophers, that the *majority* are wicked; and if this be really the case, as some moderns have agreed in thinking, it will not be difficult to account for the outcry against physiognomy. For the wicked, the passionate, and the foolish, must always lose the more, the more they are known. Malice and envy will generally be seen in the eye, and in their effects on the smaller muscles of the lips and around the mouth; and of this the malicious and envious may easily satisfy themselves by examining their faces in a mirror, when their malevolent affections are at their height. In the same manner may pride and discontent be detected. And no man can habitually indulge any passion to a considerable degree, without fixing the marks of it in his features. These marks may not be equally conspicuous to all, or may not be seen by any for some time; but they will soon be remarked by him who studies mankind, and in the end will become visible to all. For who mistakes the decided drunkard, rake, or sensualist? or who finds much difficulty in discovering the ill-concealed working s of petty malice, pride, or vanity

Physiognomy must, it is plain, increase our detestation of vice, and our love of virtue; for, in proportion as we recede from the one, we approach and admire the other. But what is the object of all well-directed education but to accomplish these desirable purposes? And, if physiognomy seconds the best ends of education, and serves to confirm our virtue, it is well deserving of our study and attention.

ON SWEARING. BY CALEB QUOTEM, ESQ.

"Fleas are not lobsters, damn their souls."
PETER PINDAR.

MR EDITOR,

AMONG the improvements in language to which the progress and intercourse of society have given rise, there is perhaps none of more importance than that mode of speech which certain privileged orders have denominated *profane swearing*. You may have observed, Mr Editor, as indeed every one who mixes with the world must have observed, the growing importance of this department of expression,—its general, I had almost said universal, use by every class of society,—and the wonderful spirit and force it has infused into a language hitherto accounted monotonous; and I dare say it has surprised other inquirers besides myself, that modern grammarians have not yet given it a place in their arrangements of the integral parts of our language. Deeply impressed with the importance of the subject, connected as it is with all our notions of rank and affluence, and aware of its forming the most indispensable part of fashionable conversation, I shall beg your indulgence, and that of your readers, while I offer a few thoughts on the present system of swearing; deferring the more particular examination of the subject in all its bearings, and withholding many of my illustrations, till the publication of my quarto volume on this branch of education. In the meantime, however, I should be glad to suggest to Mr Lindley Murray, that, in the next edition of his English Grammar, it might be worth while to insert *Imprecation* in his list of the parts of speech, and make a small addition to the adjectives derived from oaths, under the title of *ultra-adjectives*. In

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the arrangement, it might with great propriety, and much benefit to the sound and sense, be treated after the conjunction,—and the order would then stand thus:—adverb, preposition, conjunction, imprecation, and interjection. Or, if he startle at the introduction of a part of speech unknown, or but little known to our forefathers, he may insert it as a variety, but a most important one, of the interjection. But I do not much mind whether or not the people who put our grammars together, or those who teach our children to read, adopt my suggestion. Fortunately for the public, the subject of which I am writing can be thoroughly learnt and understood without the aid of Murray, Bell, or Lancaster, and with a rapidity to which the system of Dufief has no pretensions.

On the moral effect of swearing, it would be presumptuous in me to hazard an opinion; for in the course of my reading I find, that in nearly six thousand years the human race have not come to an agreement upon any one point of morality. Anciently, in Sparta, stealing was, and to-day among many tribes of men it still is, accounted a very clever thing; while among us it is punished as a capital crime. In Turkey, a man may have as many wives as he pleases without incurring censure; while here the appropriation of two would be a very serious affair. The civilized nations of Europe are yet scarcely agreed upon the propriety of denominating the highest species of theft (man-stealing) a crime; and murder, when perpetrated by thousands on thousands, is reckoned perfectly venial, or even meritorious; but if a poor devil attempt to earn his bread by knocking people on the head, he is sure to be hung up without mercy.

I dare say, Mr Editor, I need scarcely trouble you with one word as to the utility of oaths in enlivening conversation. The introduction of superfluous *dem-me's* by most of our actors into their parts, shows the feeling of very competent judges on the point; and the applauses we have often witnessed at the reiterated repetition of this powerful expletive, seem to me quite conclusive. Shakespeare, I know, gives directions to his clowns "to speak no more than what is set down for them;" but I am inclined to doubt if this prohibition extended to simple and single *dems*. None of his numerous commentators treat the subject critically; and if the gratulation which attends the enunciation of the word in our theatres be of any weight, the introduction of this emphatic particle may safely be considered as a most fortunate innovation.

Even in the most common phrases, the introduction of an oath is attended with striking effect. A Quaker or a Methodist may, indeed, contrive to gather one another's meaning without its assistance; but "how stale, flat, and unprofitable" are expressions such as these,—"A handsome girl,"—"I am sick,"—"I have a headach,"—compared with the same phrases when the ultra-adjective is used—"A *damn'd* handsome girl,"*—"I am *devilish* sick,"—"I have a *cursed* headach." Nobody would think one interested in the weather if he did not use the terms *damnably hot* or *devilishly cold;* and, in conversation, a question or an answer, an affirmation or a denial, would be nothing without an appeal to one's own *soul* or their *honour*. Even in the delineation of national peculiarities, I have known a well put in *by Jasus* make up for whole pages of descriptive writing; and anecdote would lose half its value were it not supported by these magical combinations of letters. And pray what a poor figure would an officer in the army or navy make who did not swear fluently and extemporaneously! and how silly would a *dandy* look if you were to deprive him of half his vocabulary! How foolish would even the most deficient in this accomplishment appear, if they were not at times able to rate a hackney-coachman, or repel the slightest insult, in terms sufficiently powerful and expressive.

Moreover, the sanction of an oath is required from our sovereigns at their accession,—from our judges on their

* I write the word *damn'd* at full length, and not in the usual way with a score, (d—n'd,) as the time is gone by for such affected delicacy; for now ladies may hear with complacency, and read without shame, of plays and even players being *damned* at their first appearance; and in the next age, perhaps, (for who would set bounds to human improvement?) *damnation* may convey no idea that may not be listened to without terror, and looked forward to without fear.

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appointment,—from our senators on their election. It is a preliminary step to every office, civil or military, from a privy-counsellor to an exciseman,—from a general officer to a drum-boy; and even I, Caleb Quotem, Esq. in my official capacity as a justice of the peace, have, in my day, made the able-bodied men of a whole parish swear, before entrusting them with arms for the defence of their country. Far, very far indeed would I be from insinuating, that in any of the cases above alluded to the parties were not to be believed on their simple word. Some impression of this kind may, no doubt, have originally given rise to the practice; but from the universality of the custom in all civilized countries, I feel warranted in concluding, in opposition to the loose theories of former metaphysicians, that neither ridicule nor reason, but swearing, and swearing alone, is the infallible *test of truth*.

In my forthcoming quarto I propose to treat of swearing under the three great divisions of *legal*, *clerical*, and *general swearing*. The first of these heads, or legal swearing, is so much tied up by forms, that I am doubtful if I could suggest any practical improvement either in the mode or words; and, as to the second, I am hopeful the subject may be taken up by some of our dignified clergy. I may remark, however, that my opinion with regard to clerical swearing is pretty much that of my uncle Toby, that though "our armies swore terribly in Flanders, it was nothing to this;" and from the specimen inserted in Tristram Shandy, the only authentic one which has come in my way, I could almost join the honest old officer in saying, "I could not have a heart to curse my dog so."

Under the third division (*swearing in general*) I treat of naval and military oaths. But these I pass over for the present, as there is, I hope, little immediate chance of a new war. But, should it be found necessary again to increase our fleets and armies, I may remark, that I have at my country's service a very complete assortment of naval oaths, collected with great care by a captain's clerk during the last twenty years, on board of various ships; and a most useful list of above two thousand military oaths, gathered from the mess-rooms of our brave countrymen during the late campaigns. These I mean to publish at some future time, as a manual of swearing for those young gentlemen who may enter into these branches of the public service; as also a smaller tract, containing a selection of pretty little oaths and exclamations, which I am not without hope may be considered of some use in our boarding-schools, and other seminaries for the education of the fair sex.

But I wander from the subject of the present letter, which was meant chiefly to direct your attention to the vast improvement which our language might receive by the judicious introduction of these powerful combinations of letters into written composition. What is forcible in common talk will at least have some effect when put before us in a printed book; and how is it possible to describe with truth, or depict with accuracy, if the very strongest expressions of passion are to be softened down into the monotonous monosyllables *yea* and *nay*. Some late authors seem, however, to have been aware of this; but I am sorry to observe that the practice is not likely to become universal. Had Shakespeare, or Milton, or Pope, known the advantages which even the limited compass of swearing in their days afforded, we should not now have yawned so much in perusing their otherwise very meritorious writings. A few may understand a simile, —some may comprehend the scope of an argument,—but "to point a moral or adorn a tale" with effect, frequent recourse must be had to the strong terms of expression which our language affords in such infinite variety.

In illustration of these observations, I shall now beg leave to point out a few instances, where even the introduction of our most common oath would have materially heightened the effect of the passages quoted. For instance, instead of the first line of the celebrated soliloquy in Hamlet standing thus—

To be—or not to be—that is the question—

I would have him to say

To be—or not to be—that's the *damn'd* question.

Instead of these tame lines of Pope,

Wise if a minister—but if a king
More wise—more learned—more just—more every thing—

The couplet ought to have stood thus, with the ultra-adjective:

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Wise if a minister—but if a king
Damn'd wise—*damn'd* learned—*damn'd* just—*damn'd* every thing.

In Addison's tragedy of Cato, how much would the character of the blustering Sempronius have been heightened, if, instead of

My voice is still for war.
Gods! can a Roman senate long debate
Which of the two to choose—slavery or death?

he had commenced his speech with

By the Lord Harry, I am still for war!
Gad dem-me can a Roman long debate,
Which of the two to choose—slavery or death?

And it would also have corresponded better to the dress in which the representatives of the Romans at that time appeared—a full-bottomed wig, laced coat, and ruffles.

With a few *naïve* touches, Goldsmith might have essentially benefited his "Deserted Village," as in this passage:

How often have I paus'd on every charm,
The sheltered cot—the *curs'd good looking* farm;
The never-failing brook—the busy mill—
The *damn'd neat* church that topp'd the neighbouring hill.

The first stanza of Mr Mallet's incomparable ballad ought to have been printed thus:

'Twas at the fearful midnight hour,
When all were fast asleep,
In glided Margaret's ghost, *by God*,
And stood at William's feet.

And it would certainly have been more appropriate in Mr Shenstone, in place of this wishy-washy stanza,

One would think she might like to retire
To the bower I have laboured to rear;
Not a shrub that I heard her admire,
But I hasted and planted it there:

to have made a modern shepherd say,

Curse the shrub that I heard her admire,
But, *dem-me*, I planted it there.

But Shakespeare, with that wonderful tact which makes him the poet of all ages, and as if aware of the taste which would actually prevail, has strewn some gentle buds of swearing through his writings, which would do no discredit to the present times. For instance,

——— Come on, Macduff,
And *damn'd* be he who first cries hold,—enough,

may be repeated in character by a watchman of the 19th century; and

——— Excellent wench!
Perdition catch my soul but I do love thee!

might pass for the exclamation of an enamoured *dandy* of the present day.

The introduction of similar modes of expression into our national songs would likewise effect a striking improvement in that species of poetry. I subjoin a single example;

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch,
Roy's wife of Aldivalloch,
Dem-me how she *humbugg'd* me,
As I came o'er the braes o' Balloch.

I shall give only one specimen more,—not of my unworthy emendations of the bards of former times, but from the works of a living poet, who seems to have entered into my ideas on this subject with every intention of doing them justice; but who, from the unfortunate selection he has made of a very low oath, and the unvaried repetition of the same phrase, has given but a feeble conception of what he might have effected by the use of this powerful instrument of thought. I quote the passages from "*The City of the Plague, and other Poems*," published at Edinburgh in 1816.

——— O Christ!—stone-dead! stone-dead! p. 113.
O Christ!—that mortal blueness! p. 135.
O Christ!—so wild a likeness! p. 144.
——— O Christ! I fear a skeleton! p. 261.
O Christ! art thou alive—or dead with fear! p. 287.
O Lord! yon hill side is quite black with people! p. 279.

In conclusion, Mr Editor, permit me to add, in fairness to the subject of this letter, that I am perfectly aware that an old neglected book, which scarcely any body of any consequence now-a-days reads, and which I am quite certain can never have come into the hands of those for whose benefit these observations were written, contains, among some other obsolete commandments, which have been found quite inexpedient in modern practice, the following, which I transcribe for their perusal:—"THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE NAME OF THE LORD THY GOD IN VAIN, FOR THE LORD WILL NOT HOLD HIM GUILTLESS THAT TAKETH HIS NAME IN VAIN."—Exodus, xx. 7.

I am, Sir, yours truly,
C. Q.

Edinburgh, Oct. 14, 1818.

LAW OF SCOTLAND ON DIVORCE.

[The striking difference that prevails between the laws of England and Scotland on the subject of marriage and divorce, matters of the highest importance in themselves, and in the consequences to which they lead, cannot be too generally known, nor too clearly exhibited. In reviewing the able work of Mr Fergusson on this subject in our number for August 1817, we took occasion to advert to the conflicting principles of English and Scots law, the difficulties which some of our judges felt, and the grounds on which the point seems to have been at last settled. We now lay before our readers the Report of a very recent case, decided agreeably to what may now be considered the established law of Scotland. It has already appeared in an incorrect state in some of the public journals: but the accuracy of the following copy is unquestionable.]

Law Report from the Consistorial Court of Scotland, of judgment by Commissary FERGUSSON, in the case of Divorce ELIZABETH COLE, the wife, against T. V. COLE, the husband.—*October* 2, 1818.

THE proof in this case being concluded, it is now the duty of the Court to give judgment.

By the evidence, it is established, that the parties were married in the parish of St Mary le Bone, and county of Middlesex, in the year 1804, were then both domiciled citizens of England, and have since cohabited as husband and wife in that kingdom only; but that the defender having for several years deserted the society of the pursuer, and being in this city last spring, then lived at his lodgings here, for the space of five weeks, in open adultery with a woman of the town, and was here convened by citation upon the libel.

Since this action came into Court, according to the rule of our procedure, the pursuer has been interrogated upon oath, and she has sworn in the most unequivocal terms, both that there was no collusion between them, and also that she brought her suit for the dissolution of their marriage as soon as she discovered that it was in her power to take this step. These solemn averments are likewise not discredited by any circumstance which appears from the record. Indeed, in no case of the kind is it now to be expected that any such concert, agreement, or understanding, between the parties as amounts to collusion by the law of Scotland will really take place. For it is perfectly plain that aversion and desire to be free from the conjugal bonds may be mutually entertained, and may be expressed in a thousand ways, without any communication, direct or indirect, that can affect the title to sue for divorce. The state of the law of Scotland upon that head, is matter of notoriety. By the mere commission of adultery upon this side of the Tweed, which will not be concealed if the dissolution of the marriage is the object of this crime, opportunity is afforded. The other party only needs to be upon the watch and to seize that opportunity. But if there had been grounds in this case to suspect collusion between the parties, the decisions of the Court of Review in the recent cases of Newte and O'Brien prove,* that we could investigate these only by interrogating the pursuer, which has been already done.

Upon the other hand, it is no doubt certain, that the pursuer could not claim the remedy of divorce *a vinculo*, under the law of their own country. It is equally clear, that if, nevertheless, she is entitled to succeed in this action, it must be not less competent to sue here for dissolution of any other marriage contracted under the law of England, or under any other foreign law, upon the grounds alone that one of the spouses has committed adultery, and been cited for divorce within this jurisdiction. But the judgment given at the assizes of Lancaster, after consulting the twelve judges of England, in the year 1813, declared the rule of the law of that kingdom to be, that a regular decree of divorce *a vinculo* of an English marriage, obtained in this Court, could afford no defence even against a criminal prosecution for bigamy, if either of the parties during the life of the other should afterwards contract a second marriage in England; and condemned William Martin Lolly, who had been found guilty of that crime, to transportation. Hence it follows, that the children of such second marriages must be bastards in England, and in all other parts of this empire, although legitimate in Scotland, and that, as to every effect and consequence, the same decree of divorce

* 18th February 1814, reported.

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which is valid in this realm must be held a mere nullity in the other united kingdoms, and in all our colonies and foreign dominions.

In further proof of these propositions, it can only be necessary to mention, that, in the case of Lolly, the husband and wife were cohabiting together in this city when he committed adultery,—that he appeared as a defender,—that both parties were judicially examined, in order to ascertain whether there had been any collusion,—and that the conduct and suit of his wife, the pursuer, were found to be liable to no just suspicion.

This collision of the laws in the same empire and island, fraught with danger so manifest and extensive to those sacred relations of domestic life upon which civilized society depends for all its value, and even for its existence, cannot, however, enter into consideration in deciding the present case. Here the law of Scotland only can be consulted, and a *series* of uniform, solemn, and recent judgments * of the Supreme Court of Review in this kingdom have ruled, that neither the law of the real domicile of the parties, nor the law of the place of their contract, when different from our own, is to be regarded in a case of divorce sued here, between strangers who have been married in another country, but one of whom has committed adultery, and been cited within this jurisdiction.

The circumstances in the latest of these cases were the same as in the present, except that the husband there was an attorney of London, and both parties had all their lives been inhabitants of the Inns of Court of that city, where they had been married, and cohabited. But, during a vacation jaunt, in which his wife did not accompany him, he visited Edinburgh, and invited, by letter, a woman of the town to come to him at his hotel here, which invitation having been complied with in the most open manner, his wife gave him a citation upon a summons of divorce, before he returned home to keep his term. She had not, however, time to call her action in Court previous to his departure from this country. Yet there was not the least ground to infer collusion against the suit of the pursuer, who accounted satisfactorily for her knowledge of her husband's guilt, and for her own measures.

Both that and the present may, indeed, be regarded as extreme cases, but the principles which have been established embrace and regulate these not less than others of the ordinary description. In all of this class, the number of which it is evident may become infinite, there can no longer be any doubt that this Court must allow the divorce to proceed.

The influx for sometime after those very decisions by which it seems to be finally sanctioned, did indeed unaccountably cease. But it now revives, and no bar to it can be opposed here. Unconscious we cannot be of the gross and flagrant injuries to morality, and great and manifest discredit to the administration of justice among us, arising from the crimes of strangers that would not have been committed here, and probably would not have been committed at all, but for the temptation afforded by the defect which apparently exists, not in the municipal law of either of the sister kingdoms, but of the international law between them. Judges, however, can do no more to stay this plague, than solemnly and publicly, on each occasion, to inform both the innocent and the guilty party how little respect is paid to the decree they obtain here, in the other realms of this empire. And in performing this indispensable duty, we neither deceive ourselves nor our fellow citizens so far as to suppose that the admonition can have any other effect but to lead those to whom it is addressed, if they shall have previously made arrangements for entering into second marriages, to celebrate these before they return home, or, if they shall afterwards contract such marriages, to make an excursion to Gretna Green, or some other place not under the jurisdiction of the English law before they solemnize them, in order thus to avoid the risks of challenge, and of criminal prosecution.

According to these views, the original deliverance in the present action

* Edmonstone against Edmonstone or Lockhart—Duntze or Levett against Levett—Butler against Forbes,—decided together 12th July 1816, reported.—Kibblewhite or Rowland against Rowland, decided 21st December 1816, reported.

given by the whole members of this Court, did entertain the present suit in respect of the decision in the Court of Review, in the case of Rowland, to which allusion has been made. A judge officiating singly in this tribunal, during the vacation of the other judicatures, consequently has no question still before him upon which he can even consult his brethren, and a sentence restoring the pursuer to the rights and freedom of a single person, as if her husband were naturally dead, and dissolving their marriage as to him likewise, must therefore go forth on account of the adultery committed by the defender with the woman proved to have been his paramour.

These observations are not made to express the pain felt in reflecting upon the consequences which have actually followed on a similar occasion, or which may ensue from this decision, if the parties shall trust to its validity in their own land. Nor would it be proper in this place to descant upon the evils to which the British people at large might be exposed, were a matter of such vital importance to them to remain in this predicament, although to all of them, in every rank and class, whatever affects the rights and security of marriage, legitimacy and divorce, as well as the course of justice, the stability of the laws, and the credit of the judicatures, evidently must be deemed of the very highest moment. But it is necessary to explain the present state of the different laws, as to divorce, which now prevail in the several kingdoms of this united empire, for the purpose of putting these individual parties upon their guard against the dangers that must infallibly arise to themselves, and to their innocent offspring, if they shall overlook the collision which exists, and shall enter into new marriages under the jurisdiction of the law of England during their joint lives. They, it is probable, have severally returned to England as soon as their attendance here ceased to be necessary, for the purpose of carrying through this divorce, and their connection with this judicature, which commenced with the present case, will terminate for ever when the interlocutor which the clerk is about to read shall be subscribed. It is, however, the duty of a solicitor, which no doubt will be well fulfilled, to inform his client as to the opinion of the Court, the notes of which, as now delivered, he may have for that use.

TRANSLATIONS FROM BÜRGER; WITH A PROŒMIUM: BY PETER.

No. II.

1. *Epistle of Jack Shears*—2. *Poor Susan's Dream*—3. *Song of a Brave Man.*

MR EDITOR,

SITH it hath seemed good unto thy superior sagacity to give those small essays in the art of rhyming, which, in much humility, I did send unto thee last month, not only a place in thy much esteemed work, but a place even among the productions of original genius, (notwithstanding they were professedly but imitations or translations,) it hath seemed good to me, (who, though a singular, am yet a generous man,) to give thee somewhat more of the same ware. I now therefore transmit to thee the following pieces, translated from the same author, premising only a word or two, by way of comment or critical dissertation, preparatory to the production of these effusions of my pen.

Among the many varieties of authors with whom your occupation as editor must bring you into intimacy, there are two, (besides men of superior intellect, like myself,) which probably make up the majority of your correspondents. There are, in the first place, the young and inexperienced, who feel within themselves some uncertain indications of genius or talent, and are desirous of essaying their unripened vigour in such safe vehicles as your work presents. Besides these, there are, in the second place, old stagers on the boards of literature who have gained a habit of speaking to the public, and who, wanting the talent or the enterprise to engage with success in greater works, yet continue to flatter themselves with some likeness of authorship, by regularly venting their ingenious dreams through the medium of your miscellany. To both of these characters, the first of the following poems may probably convey some useful reflections. For those destined to a life of literary penury, and those who are already immersed in its horrors, must equally sympathize with the situation of one who,

in a subordinate sphere and a lower occupation, was yet conscious of the same propensities which govern their conduct; and an attentive examination of the origin of these propensities, as they are here displayed at some distance from the observer, may probably suggest the idea that vanity, or a want of steady sense, are as often the sources of the sufferings we are alluding to, as either superior talent or an evil destiny. Nor let it be thought that there is absurdity in the idea of genius being ever the characteristic of a tailor; for to me, at least, it is evident, that as much of this quality may be necessary to enable a man to cut well a suit of small-clothes, as to carve sentences into trimness and form; or if your readers choose to have the comparison reversed, I cannot see how the stirrings of mind which lead a tailor to neglect his board, may not be the same with those which daily allure thousands, under pretence of asserting their native superiority of talent, to a disregard of that steady attention to their duties which alone can lead to success in life. At any rate, it is plain, that whatever may be the essence and spring of genius, it is most assuredly a very dangerous possession, and may either lead to transcendent glory or to the lowest sphere of uselessness and shame.

The second of the pieces which I now transmit to you, seems to me to have much value on a different account; I mean the striking illustration which it offers of a peculiarity of our dreams which has not yet been sufficiently considered by philosophers, namely, the fine allegorical character which they sometimes assume. When some event which either elevates or depresses us has taken place, we are apt to dream in consequence of that event; and it is in those dreams which occur *after* the fact, and not in those which are supposed prophetic, that this allegorical character may be perceived. A person, for example, who has suffered some great calamity, or is in dread of some such event befalling him, will dream, it may be, of wandering upon a wild and desolate heath amidst bogs and mist,—of walking by night amidst grave-stones and ruins,—or of being abandoned upon a stormy ocean to the fury of the waves. A person who has met with some piece of good fortune, on the other hand, will dream perhaps of flying through the air, or of wandering amidst flowery arbours with heavenly maidens, or of hearing celestial voices singing hymns of holy rapture. It is plain enough that, in all such instances, our dreams are both prompted, and receive their tinge, either of melancholy or of cheerfulness, from the feeling which had predominated in our minds during our waking hours. But the striking observation is not only with how much regularity and well managed symmetry of parts such dreams are often constructed, but upon how exquisite an idea of allegory the mind often proceeds in arranging the images which are presented to its notice. I beg leave very humbly to recommend this subject to the consideration of some of the inquirers into the Philosophy of Mind, who I see are already beginning to enrich your work with their profound lucubrations; the solution of such problems will probably prove both more entertaining and more useful than the most ingenious discussion of the long agitated question respecting Cause and Effect; and I venture to lay before them the second of the following poems, as an example of what I mean.

The last of the poems which I now send you, is one of the best productions of its celebrated author. Bürger, indeed, has, in many respects, a manifest resemblance to our own Burns,—although the most superficial reader will perceive, that these two popular poets have many sufficiently distinct points also of dissimilitude, and that perhaps two better instances could not be selected than those offered by these kindred spirits of the discriminating traits of Scotch and of German genius. Yet Bürger, like Burns, delighted to sing of love as it is known to those whose feelings have not been corrupted either by vicious indulgence, or by much commerce with the world,—of that pure and ardent, and entrancing love, which glows in the breasts of healthy peasants, and which, to those who are under its influence, gives a character and interest to every thing in life of which cooler minds have not the slightest idea. Bürger too, like Burns, could well depict those feelings, somewhat akin to love, by which the breasts of youthful or enthusiastic men are agitated, when they give full

play, in some hour of conviviality and joy, to all the *social* propensities of their nature;—and though the perfect calmness, and unbroken regularity of my own life, have made me but little acquainted, *in propriâ personâ*, with such feelings, I can yet enter into the compositions of both these authors with a sympathetic experience of the joys which they describe, and in occasional moments of friskiness, have actually felt a passing desire to mingle for a little with so much gaiety and happiness. A second thought, however, has always convinced me, that such capers were altogether unsuitable to the decorous and placid physiognomy and mien of your friend Peter; and, therefore, without saying any more upon this subject at present, I proceed to remark another point of resemblance between these celebrated poets which is more particularly to the purpose I have now in view,—I mean the unfeigned rapture with which both of them can depict an act of generosity, and the power which they possess over those moral sensibilities of our nature, from whose operation all high active virtue must proceed. Burns, indeed, has not painted any thing of this kind in a regular tale. But all those who are acquainted with his works, are aware by what powerful touches of indignation or of triumph he incidentally awakens our abhorrence or our admiration, and in what glowing letters he could write *villanous* or *praise-worthy* on such characters or actions as he thought fit to contemplate. His instances of these qualities, too, like those of the German author, are commonly selected from humble life; and there is no reader of poetry in this country whose heart has not beat with a livelier pulse in favour of honest and undisguised conduct, when he read such verses as occur throughout the whole of the song,

"Is there for honest poverty,"

and in many other of the productions of this powerful author. The last of the poems which I now transmit to you, is in the finest vein of this moral pathetic; and I have only to regret, that I have not been able to give it, in my poor version, the thousandth part of the heart-awakening energy which it breathes in the immortal verse of the original author.

I am ever, as heretofore, yours to command, PETER.

I. *The necessitous Epistle of the renowned Tailor, John Shears, to his most bountiful Mæcenas.*

This humbling truth to human worth and pride,
May the wide world proclaim from side to side,
That all the Wise and Great who ever lived,
Have toiled through penury, and never thrived:
Homer and Kepler, and ten thousand more,
Have lived neglected, and have died most poor;
And only found, when all their wits were gone,
A trophy vain of monumental stone.

To me, as to these other spirits, is given
Transcendent genius, and a spark from heaven.
As they the pen, so I the needle drive,
And by the shears and thread I ought to thrive.
Yet by my finer skill what have I got,
But famished paunches, and a tattered coat,
A world of mockery to stain my name,
And only after death my everlasting fame.

Yet what avails it that by poet's tongue,
In solemn dirge my praises *shall* be sung;
That thousand eyes shall shed the piteous tear,
While preachers' voice sounds hollow o'er my bier;
That marble monument, and sculptured urn,
Which needle, shears, and clue of thread, adorn—
The thimble and the goose most proudly placed—
By which, of right, a tailor's tomb is graced,
Should to the listening *world* this truth proclaim,
"The first of tailors has received his fame;"—
If, while I live, like horse I'm forced to creep
To straw-laid stall, to gain a little sleep;
If o'er the world in nakedness and need,
From door to door my weary way I speed?

'Tis true, the shabbiest blockhead of the trade
Will oft bedaub my well deserved-fame,
And say, Jack Shears a fortune might have made,
Did he but know his love of drink to tame;
If with a portion but of common sense,
He loved his needle more, and less old Lucky Spence.

Oh! sheerest envy! for suppose the fact,
That I a bottle and a joke can crack,
And love at times to wander as I will,
And dine with comrades on a roll and gill,
Is it not plain to all who know this earth,
That ever since high intellect had birth,

A wandering mood, a wild unsettled aim,
Hath been of Genius but the altered name?

They who the spark divine within them feel,
Guide not like other men a tacking keel,
But as the wind of humour fills their sail,
Fearless and free they drive before the gale.
They are, indeed, the choicest things on earth,
And should be valued as of rarest birth.
And if a monkey, or a cat, or bear,
Their master's kindness and attention share;
If butterflies or blossoms from the Line
As being rare appear most wondrous fine;
What silken couches should for him be wove
Whose soul was nurtured by divinest love?
How should the world that man enrich with pelf,
Whose spirit is too fine to mind himself?
But ah! this niggard world can ne'er discern
What most of all it interests it to learn.

Oh see in me of this an awful proof,
And stand not from my piteous case aloof.
But while in splendid room with well-dressed spouse,
You sit midst children sporting through the house,—
Oh from your window cast a pitying gaze
On him who now for food and shelter prays.
And think how dismal is the case of him
Whose hand has formed the silk in which you swim,
Yet must himself in coat which rents deform,
Bide the chill pelting of the pitiless storm,
And often sigh for but a piece of bread,
While you on daintiest cakes are richly fed.
Oh yes, I know your tender heart is moved
By the sad plight of one you erst have loved;
I know your best advice and ready aid
Are ever to the poor and friendless paid.
Oh send me then what but a coat may gain
To shield my carcass from the cold and rain,
And I, beside the praise of one who well
Your Honour's merits to his friends can tell,
Will ever strive by finest, stoutest sewing,
To shew I well deserved the mite of your bestowing.

2.—*Poor Susan's Dream.*

I DREAMT that at the hour of night,
When only ghosts are seen,
My false one's form rose to my sight
As clear as life I ween.

He took the ring from off my hand,
The pledge of love so true,
And in its stead a pearlin band
Around my neck he threw.

Methought then 'mid the garden's sweets
In pensive guise I strayed,
And sought 'bove all its best retreats
My much lov'd myrtle shade.

My pearlin band amid the stems
It seemed to break in two,
And rolling from their string, the gems
Quite vanished from my view.

I sought, and sought in that sad hour
My pearlins lost to gain;
But as I sought, alas, my bow'r
Seemed changed to Rosmarin.

Alas! my dream was but too true,
Its sense no more is dark,
No dream-book need I now read through,
Nor ask a learned clerk.

Yes, break my heart! no true-love ring
Now decks my feeble hand,
My myrtles all are Rosmarin,
I wear but death's black band.

And soon a wreath of Rosmarin
Shall blossom o'er my head;
For, broken like my ring, this heart
Shall soon in death be laid.

3.—*Song of a Brave Man.*

A BRAVE man's praise I mean to sing
In loftiest tone, on loudest string;
For gold is dross, and lofty lay
Alone the brave can well repay:
Thank God, who taught my lips to frame
The lay that speaks a brave man's fame.

Now fresh and moist the south wind blew
From Europe's farthest strand,
The rolling clouds before it flew
And blackened all the land;
The fields were swept,—the forest bent,
And ice-bound lakes and streams were rent.

From loftiest hills the melted snow
In thousand torrents poured;
An ocean clad the vales below,
And loud the river roared;
Its furious surges swept the shore,
And onward rocks and icebergs bore.

An ancient bridge bespanned the flood,
With arches wide and strong;
Its pillared rocks had long withstood
The waves that dashed along:
And half-way 'bove the watry waste
The taxman's little hut was placed.

Loud and yet louder roared the stream,
And heaved the rocks amain;
The taxman sought, with piteous scream,
His cottage roof to gain,
And, while each sign of fear he made,
He called on man and heaven for aid.

The rocks from either shore were riven,
As rushed the swelling wave;

Its loosened blocks were forward driven,
Whose might alone could save;
And, compassed by his wife and child,
The taxman's cries grew sadly wild.

Still forward drove the loosened rocks
From every falling prop,
And soon amid such rending shocks
The central arch must drop.
Almighty Heaven, make bare thine arm,
To save these sinking souls from harm!

On the far shore a mighty throng
Loud lamentation made;
Yet none, while bore the wreck along,
A helping hand displayed.
And louder than the storm that roared
The sufferers' agonies were heard.

But why 'mid hope's last sinking rays
Resounds my triumph song?
And is there none to whom the praise
Of valour may belong?
One other shock the arch will sever,
And human aid is gone for ever.

Quick rushed a knight on breathless horse,—
His horse all foam bespent,—
And, raising high his dazzling purse,
These accents forth he sent:—
"Two hundred pistoles here I give
To him who bids yon wretches live."

And was it, then, this valiant knight
For whom my song is sung?
—It was, no doubt, a gallant sight
In one so nobly sprung—
But yet a braver man, I ween,
In that last hour of hope was seen.

Still higher, higher, rose the flood,
And louder blew the storm;
In speechless woe each gazer stood,
Dark fears each face deform;—
One only arch is left behind,
The fated prey of waves and wind.

"Oh is there none," loud cried the knight,
"That this my pledge will take?
None whom yon heart-astounding sight
A hero now can make?"
All stood aghast as howled the flood,
O'er which the taxman's cottage stood.

A peasant now in sight appeared,
In rustic frock bedight,
With staff in hand,—and as he neared
He saw and heard the knight;
His honest face with joy was flushed,
And to the rescue straight he rushed.

He leaped into a little boat
That weltered on the wave;
And still, through wind and storm, afloat
He came in time to save.
But oh! his boat was all too small,
At one behest, to save them all.

Thrice through the wave's tumultuous roar
He urged his little boat,
And thrice with dauntless hand he bore
A sinking soul afloat;
And scarce the last he reached to save
When, lo! the hut went down the wave!

Say on, my ardent song, say on,
Was this the glorious man
For whom the prize of valour shone?
For whom my lay began?
He risked his life, 'tis true, but then
Sought he not gold alone to gain?

"Take thy reward, my friend, my son,"
The knight in joyance cried,
And as he spake each looker on
Felt in his worth a pride;
But yet a heart of nobler stock
Was hid beneath the peasant's frock.

"My life for gold I venture not,
I'm poor, but still have bread;
The inmates of yon perished cot
Will now your kindness need;
Give them the gold," he frankly cried,—
And forward on his journey hied.

A brave man's praise I now have sung,
With thrilling harp, with willing tongue;
For gold is dross, and lofty lay
Alone the brave can well repay:
Thank God, who gave me voice and string
The praises of the brave to sing.

MR RICARDO'S THEORY OF EXCHANGEABLE VALUE VINDICATED FROM THE OBJECTIONS OF R.

MR EDITOR,

A WRITER in your last number having made several plausible, but, as they appear to me, fundamentally erroneous remarks on Mr Ricardo's theory of Exchangeable Value, I beg you will have the goodness to insert the following observations on the same subject:

It is correctly stated by your correspondent that Mr Ricardo considers that, in the most advanced, as well as in the rudest stage of society, the *quantity of labour* necessarily bestowed on the production of commodities, is the only circumstance which determines their exchangeable value one with another. But it must be carefully observed, that by this quantity of labour Mr Ricardo means not only the labour necessary to produce a commodity *after* capital has been accumulated, but the total quantity of labour required for its production, including therein the labour expended in forming the capital which has been necessarily consumed in furtherance of the same object. Thus, supposing the quantities of labour, or, what is the same thing, the capital vested in the im-

plements of a deer hunter and a salmon fisher to be exactly the same, and supposing also that the same number of deer as of salmon are caught in a day, then one salmon will be worth one deer. But if we suppose that three days' labour are necessary to procure the implements used by the deer hunter, and that only one day's labour is necessary to procure those of the salmon fisher, and that each set of implements are calculated to last one day, then, instead of a salmon being worth a deer, it will only be worth half a deer: For although, *after the implements necessary to effect the destruction of the animals have been provided*, an equal number of deer as of salmon are caught in one day, yet as the implements employed in the deer hunting cost *three* days' labour, while those employed in the salmon fishing cost only *one*, the *total quantity of labour* expended on the deer is equal to *four*, and that expended on the salmon equal only to *two*, so that in fact one deer is worth two salmon.

We have here supposed, for the sake of simplification, that the implements or capitals of the hunter and fisher were consumed in an equal space of time, that is, that they were of equal degrees of durability. But whatever may be their comparative durability, whether the one is calculated to last only one day, and the other a century, that cannot possibly affect the principle we have been endeavouring to elucidate. It will still be true, that, while wages continue stationary, the value of a deer relatively to a salmon, or of any one commodity relatively to another, is altogether regulated by the comparative total quantities of labour necessary to bring them to market, including therein the labour bestowed on the capital *employed and consumed* in their production.

Mr Ricardo has not, as far as I can discern, anywhere affirmed, that when equal capitals are of different degrees of durability, the products of equal quantities of labour will not be of equal value. He has, I am quite certain, made no such statement. He contends, and justly too, that the products of equal quantities of labour are always equal. But if I vest twenty thousand days' labour, or L.20,000, in a machine calculated to last 100 years, and in a circulating capital calculated only to last *one* year, the goods *annually* produced by these equal capitals must be of unequal value; for although the capitals are equal, there is in any given space of time, such as twelve months, a greater portion of the one expended than of the other, and, consequently, those commodities, to produce which, this greater quantity of capital, or labour, is necessary, must possess the greatest exchangeable value. How your correspondent could imagine that *this* was subversive of Mr Ricardo's theory, I do not pretend to conjecture. The commodities produced in a given space of time by a comparatively perishable capital, must have a greater exchangeable value than those produced in the same space of time by a capital of equal value, but possessed of a greater degree of durability; and this because otherwise the products of equal quantities of labour would not be equal.

Supposing profits to be 10 per cent. in the case given above, the whole annual value of the commodities produced by the machine fitted to last 100 years would be L.2000, 2s. 11d. for the profit of L.20,000, at 10 per cent. per annum, is L. 2000, and an annuity of 2s. 11d. accumulating for 100 years at 10 per cent. will, at the end of that period, replace a capital of L. 20,000; and, on the other hand, the commodities produced from the capital of L. 20,000, calculated only to last *one* year, must sell for L.22,000, viz. L. 20,000 to replace the capital itself, and L.2000 the profit at 10 per cent.

The following statement will perhaps serve to set these principles in a still clearer point of view.

Suppose that, after capital is accumulated, two sets of commodities are manufactured with 100 days' labour each; but, at the same time, suppose that the whole operation of manufacturing one of them is performed by the same set of labourers, under the direction of the same master, and suppose, that when 50 days' labour has been expended on the other set, it is sold to be finished for the market by another master manufacturer, it may be asked, Would the exchangeable value of these commodities be equal? I answer, it would not; for, in the *first* place, although, after capital is accumulated, they are produced by equal quantities of labour, there is

during the first 50 days' employment of the one set of workmen, only one half the *accumulated labour*, or capital, required to carry on the one manufacture that there is to carry on the other; and, in the *second* place, the capital or accumulated labour required for the production of these different sets of commodities is not only of unequal amount, but the degree of its durability is also different. Thus, supposing that, in this case, wages are equal to 1s. per diem, and that the rate of profit is 20 per cent., then the whole capital employed in the one manufacture will be equal to 100s., and as this capital is calculated to last 100 days, or, what is the same thing, does not require to be reproduced till after the expiration of that term, the manufactured goods must sell for 105.4; viz. 100 to replace the capital itself, and 5.4 as the interest of 100s. for 100 days, at 20 per cent. But, in the manufacture of the other set of commodities, only 50s. is necessary for the first 50 days; this lesser capital, however, requires to be reproduced at the expiration of that term, when a fresh capital of *above* 100s., calculated only to last 50 days is again employed,—Thus:

First capital . .	50s.
Interest 50 days, at 20 per cent.	1.37
Cost to second manufacturer	51.37
Wages advanced per do. .	50.—
Second capital .	101.37
Interest of 101.37s. for 50 days, at 20 per cent. .	2.75
Cost to consumer .	104.12s.

As I have already observed, those commodities which are produced by capitals comparatively perishable must, in order to replace the greater waste of capital or labour, sell for more than the commodities produced by a more durable one. But, in this case, the amount of capital employed is not equal. During the first 50 days of the one manufacture, only 50s. instead of 100s. were employed. Had equal capitals been employed in them both, for the same space of time, the commodities produced by those that were least durable, would have had the greatest exchangeable value.

Of the cases put by your correspondent, there is not one that does not admit of a satisfactory explanation on this theory, and there is not one of them which is not totally inexplicable on any other. The one respecting the comparative value of a certain quantity of silks and woollens, produced each by 100 days' labour, is incorrectly put, inasmuch as the rate of profit is assumed to be 20 per cent., while your correspondent increases in that ratio every sum advanced by the respective capitalists, although, perhaps, they have only been deprived of its productive services for a single day! Neither should the exchangeable value of the silks and woollens in the example given by your correspondent be the same, for a different amount of accumulated labour, and that, too, of a different degree of durability, is employed in each manufacture.

Your correspondent informs us, that if, from any cause, wages in one manufacture were double of those in another, the commodities produced by 45 days' labour in the one would be of equal value with those produced by 90 days' labour in the other. Really, however, I cannot consider this as a piece of very important information. There is no end to the absurdities which may be built on such suppositions. In all the investigations of political economy, the rate of wages, and the rise and fall of that rate, must be considered as quite uniform and general; and if wages be higher in one species of manufacture, it is only because the intensity of the labour is greater, or because more skill and assiduity is required on the part of the workmen.

After all, I have very little to find fault with in your correspondent. Substantially he and I are of the same opinion. He admits that the exchangeable value of commodities must be regulated by the amount of capital necessarily expended on their production. What is this, however, but admitting the truth of Mr Ricardo's theory? What is capital but *accumulated labour?* And to tell us that the value of commodities depends on the amount of capital consumed in their production, is only another, but an extremely cumbrous, roundabout and incorrect way of telling us, that their value depends on the *total quantity of labour* required to bring them to market. M.

Edinburgh, 2d Nov. 1818.

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REMARKS ON THE EARLY SCOTTISH POETS.

I. Barbour.—*The Bruce.*

All the other arts arrive at perfection by the laborious efforts of ages, but the earliest imaginations of poetry are, like the light of the first day in paradise, as fair as those that succeed to them. The oldest poets, indeed, leave their successors greatly behind them in simplicity and the fresh colourings of nature, and these constitute the charm that renders them the delight of the poetical spirits of all countries and of all ranks of society. Though these qualities are eminently conspicuous in the writings of the old Scottish poets, and have been universally allowed, yet it has been sometimes alleged, that though they may possess much of the bold spirit of a rude poetry, their lines, in many cases, flow so harshly as scarcely to deserve its name. The truth is, however, that when this objection is examined, it appears to arise, at least, as much from our ignorance of the ancient pronunciation, as from actual defects of melody and rhythmus.

Vivid imaginations and strong emotions not only find fit and glowing expressions, but these seem naturally to fall into musical arrangement, and it might be easy to quote from Barbour many passages which, even in melody, are little inferior to the most elaborate specimens of this species of excellence in the most polished of our modern poets.

John Barbour was born in the year 1326, and was consequently the contemporary of Chaucer, and was engaged in the composition of The Bruce, as he himself informs us, in the year 1375. He was archdeacon of Aberdeen, and a man of distinction in his times, having been appointed by the bishop of that see one of his commissioners to meet at Edinburgh, concerning the ransom of David II. who was then a prisoner in England. He was endowed by nature with great original genius, which he cultivated and adorned by all the learning of his age. He has many claims on the admiration of Scotchmen, being, after Thomas of Erceldoun, the first of the poets of Scotland in respect of time, and one of the greatest, certainly the most truly national, that she ever produced. His subject is the successful struggle of Scottish independence against English usurpation and oppression; and Robert Bruce, the glory of our country, his hero, through whose exertions it was that our fathers did not sink under the degradation of a foreign dominion, and through them we at this day perhaps enjoy equal rights with England, and do not, like a sister kingdom, still suffer from the consequences, or at least from the recollections, of the galling yoke of ages of servitude. In the very name of Bruce there is a music that falls on the ear of every true Scotchman, not only in the elevating sounds of national glory, but in the soft and the sweet tones of the kindly affections. There were mingled in the soul of this great man all the exalted and all the gentle qualities of our nature, and that spirit which could direct the whirlwind of battle without dismay, and hurl the vengeance of an injured land on the head of her foes, could kindle into joy at the sight of an old friend; and that eye which shot terror through their ranks, was sometimes seen to glisten with the tear of sympathy for the sufferings of his associates in arms. Of Robert Bruce it may be said, without exaggeration, that if he had not been the greatest, he would have been the most amiable man of his age, or rather that he united in himself these two qualities that are so rarely combined.

"The Bruce" is a metrical history of the achievements of that hero in the wars with the English, for the recovery of the crown of Scotland, and of the principal transactions of his reign; and is freer of fables than most of the old Scottish histories. The poet, indeed, boasts of its *soothfastness*, and with good reason, for to this day it is of respectable authority in the events of which it treats. He tells his story in as simple and straight-forward a way as if veracity were his only aim, unambitious of the ornaments of poetry,—yet often breaking out into its finest effusions; and though he received the Saxon Scotch of our forefathers in an unsettled state, he so moulded it as not only to answer all the purposes of poetical expression, but also of rythmical sweetness and harmony. If we were to compare The Bruce with the Canterbury Tales, and the other poems of his contemporary Chaucer, it would

be found to be inferior to them in variety, and in the green and vivid pictures of external nature, and, above all, in the unrivalled humour of the English poet; yet we must remember, that the subject of this poem is too grave and dignified to admit of humour, and that it abounds in a constant succession of natural and lively incidents, or great and weighty interests, and so strongly is it stamped with the impression of truth, that if we did not previously know that it was a true history, we should be convinced of it by the perusal; and the genius of the poet has lent to truth all the charms that are usually supposed to belong to fiction. The horrors of a sanguinary warfare are softened by those unstudied strokes of tenderness that make us equally in love with the hero and the poet; and, indeed, gentleness of character and kindness of heart are equally conspicuous in both. It would not be easy to name a poet more fitted than Barbour for the celebration of the virtues of the patriot king, who smoothed the rugged virtues of the warrior by a humanity that claimed brotherhood with the humblest man in his country, and took an interest alike in his joys and his sorrows. In battle painting, the father of Scottish poetry is equal, perhaps superior, to the greatest among our modern troubadours, and in the glorious breathings of liberty in a region far above him. He has described the battle of Bannockburn in strains worthy of the day, and has not invidiously omitted one name, Scotch nor English, that deserved to be recorded. He was born three years before the death of Bruce, in 1329, and must have enjoyed the rare privilege of hearing from the narrative of eye-witnesses the transactions of the wars of liberty; and he enters into his subject with an affectionate enthusiasm worthy of it. Bruce is his grand theme, who, wherever he appears, comes like the angel of freedom inspiring hope and strength into the spirit of his country, that seemed already to have been scathed by the blighting arm of despotism. He not only fought the battle of Bannockburn, but may be said to have created the materials by which it was won.

But it is time to exemplify these remarks by a few specimens of the poem itself, and the first extract we shall make will, we think, convince our readers that nature had not been more liberal to our poet in endowing him with lofty sentiments, than with the glow of genius, and that he was alike fitted by feeling and by principle for the task which he had undertaken. The painting of the degradation of Scotland under the barbarous administration of Edward, and the beautiful contrast that follows, are so distinguished in our native poetry, that if we wish to cherish the spark of freedom in the bosoms of Scotchmen, they ought to be sung by the maidens and the grey-haired men in every one of our glens and mountains. *

" When Sir Edward, the mighty king,
Had on this wise done his likyng
Of John the Balleol, that sa soon
Was all defaltit and undone,
To Scotland went he then in hy, †
And all the land gan occupy:
Sa haill that baith castelle and toune
Were intill his possessioune,
Fra Weik anent the Orkensy,
To Mullirsnuke in Galloway;
And stuffit all with English men;
Shireffs and bailies made he then,
And allryn ‡ other officers,
That for to govern land effeirs,
He made of English natioune.
That worthit § then sa rych felloune,
And sa wicked and covatouse,
And sa hawtane and dispitouse,
That Scottismen might do nathyng
That c'er might please to their likyng.
Their wifis wald they oft forlye,
And their dochteris despiteouslye;
And gif ony of them thereat were wrathe,
They wytit him weel with great skaith.
For they suld find soon enchesoun ‖
To put him to destructioun.
And gif that ony man them by
Had ony thing that was worthy,
As horse or hound, or other thing,
That were pleasand to their likyng,
With right or wrang it have wald they;
And gif ony wald them withsay,
They suld sa do that he suld tyne
Or land or life, or live in pyne.

* Our present lucubrations being intended not for antiquaries, but common readers, we have in this, and our other extracts, modernized the spelling as far as the pronunciation and rhyme would admit of it. In reading the old Scottish and English poets, the best general rule that we know for preserving the melody, is to pronounce fully *every syllable*, throwing the accent frequently, as the rhythmus requires, on the concluding one.

† Haste. ‡ Progressively. § Waxed. ‖ Occasion.

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For they dempt them after their will,
Takand na kep * to reive and kill.
Ah! what they dempt them felounly!
For good knightis that were worthy,
For little enchesoun or then nane,
They hangit were by the neck-bane.
Als that folk that ever were free,
And in freedom wont for to be,
Through their great mischance and folly
Were treated then sa wickedly,
That their fais their judges were;
What wretchedness may man have mair?
Ah! Freedom is a noble thing!
Freedom makes man to have likyng: †
Freedom all solace to man gives;
He lives at ease that freely lives!
A noble heart may have nane ease,
Na ellys nought that may him please,
Gif freedom fail; for free likyng
Is yharnit ‡ o'er all other thing.
Na he, that ay has lived free,
May not knaw weill the propyrté,
The anger, na the wretched doom
That is couplit to foul thraldome;
Bot gif he had assayit it,
Then all perquere § he suld it wit;
And suld think Freedom mare to prise
Than all the gold in warld that is."
B. I. l. 197.

Here the circumstances are so skilfully selected, and so strikingly illustrated, yet so natural, as to make us detest alike the despotism and the despot; and the man who is not awakened by the trumpet-sounds of the encomium of liberty, must be of an obtuseness that generous feelings cannot touch, and his neck must be already prepared to receive the yoke of servitude, should another Edward be disposed to place it there. Why do not selections from the Bruce, and others of our earlier Scottish poets, form a manual in the education of Scottish youth? And, if any Scotchman of these days is so ignorant, or so strangely Anglicised, as to be afraid of Scotticisms, he may be informed, that in them he will find little else than pure Saxon-English, scarcely differing, but in spelling, from the most valuable part of the language of our own times. Shall our youths spend eight or ten years in the learning of the ancient languages, which they acquire but imperfectly, and of which not more than one in a hundred read a page after they are emancipated from the schools,—or shall they be taught to lisp in French, a language of which the poetry affords little else than vapid declamation, and its prose than exaggerated *sentiment*,—and shall no attention whatever be paid to the many bright examples of native virtue and genius with which our ancient Caledonian literature abounds? This is unpatriotic. It was not thus that the Hebrews, and the Greeks, and the Romans, trained their youths; and we may venture to affirm, that, had these and other noble passages of our national poets been generally known, and their sentiments imbibed, Scotland would scarcely have fallen into the political degradation into which she fell in no remote period of her history. Such passages cling to the mind like the memory of the virtues of a parent, and are efficacious in elevating our opinions of the destinies of man, and of the government most suited for the growth of his greatest excellence. But, as it has been already remarked, the mind of Barbour was not more susceptible of great than of tender sentiments, and in the Bruce there may alike be found passages calculated to form the heart to the domestic and the political virtues. The great charm of these is, that they are not introduced for mere effect, cold, and formal, and lifeless, but like sunny spots in the landscape, which harmonize with the appearances around them, they arise so naturally from the circumstances of the actors, that, feeling as men, we cannot suppose them to have passed without them.

Often as love has been the theme of the poets, it has never, perhaps, been pourtrayed in colours more faithful and more bright than in the following lines:—

"Thus in the hillis lived he,
Till the maist part of his mengye *
Were riven and rent; na shoon they had
Bot as they them of hidis made.
Therefore they went till Aberdeen,
Where Neil the Bruce came, and the Queen,
And other ladies fair-farand, †
Ilkane for love of her husband;
That for leal love and loyalté,
Wald parteners of their painis be,
They choosed tyttar with them to ta ‡
Anger and pain, nor be them fra;

* Hinderance. † Pleasure, delight. ‡ Eagerly desired. § Exactly.

* Followers. † Having a goodly appearance. ‡ Rather with them to endure.

For love is of sa mekil might,
That it all painis makis light.
And many time makes tender wight
Of swilk * strength and swilk might,
That they may mekil pains endure,
And forsake nane aventure
That ever may fall, withthy † that they
Therethrough succour their luvis may."
B. II. l. 508.

This is not the love of the French and the Italian poets, with its trumpery of wounds, and darts, and fires, but holy wedded love, ready to suffer and to sacrifice all for its object. Of the same character is an unexpected meeting of Bruce and some of his adherents, while they were yet wandering like outlaws among the Grampian mountains.

——— "The Erle of Lennox was
Amang the hillis near thereby;
And whan he heard sa blaw and cry,
He had wonder what it might be,
And on sic manner speerit ‡ he
Till that he knew it was the KING;
And then, forouten § mair dwelling,
With all them of his company,
He went right till the king in hy;
Sa blithe and sa joyful thar he
Might on na manner blither be;
For he the king weend had been dead,
And he was also will of red, ||
That he durst not rest into na place;
Na sen the king discomfit was
At Methven, he heard never thing
That ever was certain of the king;
Therefore into full great daynté,
The king full humbly hailist ¶ he,
And he him welcomed right blithely,
And asked him full tenderly.
And all the lordis that were there,
Right joyful of their meeting were,
And kissed him in great daynté;
It was great pity for till see
How they for joy and pity gret, **
When that they with their falows met,
That they weend had been dead, forthy ††
They welcomed him mair heartily;
And he for pity gret again,
That never of meeting was sa fain."
B. III. l. 482.

He afterwards beautifully adds,

——— "Bot I wot weil,
That meikel joy or yet pity
May gar ‡‡ men sa amoved be,
That water fra the heart will rise,
And wet the eyn in sic a wise." ———

* Such, so much. ‡ On condition. ‡ Asked. § Without. || Perhaps "wandering for fear." ¶ Saluted. ** Wept. †† Therefore. ‡‡ Cause.

"Bot for pity I trow greting *
Be nathing bot *an opening*
Of heart that shaws the tenderness
Of ruth that in it closed is."
B. III. l. 521.

There is here a pouring out of natural feeling, for which we know not if we can find any parallel, save in the more pathetic portions of the Hebrew Scriptures.

The address of Bruce to his troops on the eve of the battle of Bannockburn is a model of martial eloquence. It was no time for wasting words, or the tricks of rhetoric; and the poet, full of the glory of his theme, hurries into it with as much ardour as his hero rushed to the onset.

"And when it cometh to the fight,
Ilk man then set heart, will, and might,
To stynt our faeis' mekil pride.
On horse they will arrayed ride;
And come on you in full great hy:
Meet them with speris hardily:
And think then on the mekil ill
That they and theirs have done us till;
And think then that we for our lives,
And for our childre, and for our wives,
And for our freedom, and for our land,
As strenyeit † into battle stand."
B. XII. l. 221.

It is offended Freedom that here speaks through the lips of Bruce; and the lines in which the army is exhorted

"To think then on the mekil ill
That they and theirs have done us till,"

when their spears were levelled against the hearts of their oppressors, rise into the sublime from their very simplicity, and the terrible associations they were calculated to excite in the minds of the hearers; and woe to the despots, when to such an advice such an answer as the following is made:—

"Then answerit they all with a soune,
'As ye devise it sall be done!'"

In the battle the bard has, like his countrymen on that glorious day, put forth all his strength. He rushes along in the enthusiasm of his own imaginations, which are fierce and fiery as the spirit of the soldiers of freedom, and his style is rapid and effective as the strokes of their swords and battle-axes. Every line, almost

* Weeping. † Constrained.

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every word, brings before the mind, in quick succession, some new and terrible conception. On the morning of the battle, when the Scottish army were drawn out in battle array, they knelt down to pray, and the English King, who observed them, said to one of his knights who was stationed near him,—

"Yon folk kneel to ask mercy."

"Sir," replied the warrior, who knew them well,

"They ask mercy, but none of you."

Having made their peace with God, they had no favour to ask of man, least of all of Edward.

"A lang while thus fechtand they were,
That men na noyis might hear there;
Men heard nought but groans, and dints
That flew fire, as men flays on flints.
They fought ilkane sa eagerly,
That they made na noyis na cry,
Bot dang on other at their might,
With weapons that were burnist bright."
—— "There might men see men felly fight;
And men that worthy were and wight
Do mony worthy wassellage. *
They fought as they were in a rage,
For when the Scottish archery
Saw their faes sa sturdily
Stand into battle them agayne;
With all their might and all their mayne
They laid on, as men out of wit.
And where they with full strak might hit,
There might na armour stint their strak.
They fruschit † that they might o'ertak.
And with axes such dusches gave,
That they helmis and headis clave.
And their faeis right hardily
Met them, and dang on them douchtely,
With weapons that were styth of steel.
There was the battel strakit weel!
Sa great din there was of dints
As weapons upon armour stints;
And of spears sa great brasting;
And sic thrang and sic thrasting;
Sic gyrning, graning, and sa great
A noise, as they gan other beat;
And ensenyeys ‡ on ilka side;
Giving and taking woundis wide;
That it was hideous for to hear."

B. XIII. l. 33 and 138.

Seldom has the hurry, and the tumult, and the crush, and the madness of the mortal combat been pictured with more terrible effect than in this description, in the perusal of which we absolutely feel as we were in danger of being trodden under foot by the warriors. It is singular that in the whole description of the battle there is hardly a single figure.

The fate of Scotland in respect of literature has been rather hard. While she remained an independent kingdom, and enjoyed her own court, and cultivated her own language, her poets were at least equal in merit to the contemporary authors of England,—but when she was annexed to that country, and her first city was no longer the capital of a kingdom, and her energetic tongue was considered a *patois* which it was disgraceful for an educated man to use, her laurels began to wither, and even her royal thistle lost something of its proud bearing. The Reformation was the nursery of magnanimous spirits and glorious undertakings, yet the revival of ancient learning then threw an air of pedantry over the literature of the age, and even Buchanan was seized with the infatuation of rivalling the Roman authors in their own language; yet, with all his genius, learning, and industry, it may be questioned if he has produced one Latin poem which is entitled to the praise of originality. Had he followed in the footsteps of Barbour, and Dunbar, and Gawin Douglas, or, like Milton, attempted to infuse a portion of the ancient fire into his native tongue, he would have obtained an eminent place among the poets of Scotland. He has chosen to enlist himself among the bards of Rome, and it is doubtful if Lucretius or Virgil would have acknowledged him for a brother. In the long era from James the Sixth till the days of Allan Ramsay, Scotland did not produce a single Scottish poet worthy of commemoration; but Burns at last vindicated the honours of Scottish literature; and our country can now boast an ample list of men of genius, of whom more than one has laboured successfully in lending a new lustre to our native language. At present our old poets are not very accessible. It were to be wished that neat editions of them were printed, and as low-priced as possible; and, that our Masters and Misses may not be deterred from the perusal of them, it would perhaps be as well if the spelling were modernised. It has always appeared to us to be rather extraordinary that we should be ashamed of being ignorant of the old English authors, while not one of a thou-

* Achievement. † Broke. ‡ Standards.

sand of us has read Dunbar or Gawin Douglas. The world is indebted to Dr Irvine for the learning, taste, and talent with which he has illustrated our native literature in his Lives of the Scottish Poets. X.

NARRATIVE OF A TOUR THROUGH SCOTLAND IN THE YEAR 1817, CHIEFLY WITH A VIEW TO THE STATE OF ITS HARBOURS AND PUBLIC WORKS. BY CHARLES DUPIN, CORRESPONDING MEMBER OF THE FRENCH INSTITUTE.

M. Dupin, a learned native of France, who occupies an important place in the marine engineer department of that country, was lately engaged in a tour through Great Britain, with the view of examining the state of national industry, particularly in regard to every thing connected with navigation and public works. He has since published a work entitled "Memoir upon the Marine, and the Bridges and Public Works of England and France." In this he includes a Narrative of his Tour through Scotland, which we with pleasure translate for the use of our readers, to whom we think it will be generally interesting.

"After leaving Newcastle for Edinburgh, I passed by Berwick, where a long pier is constructing to diminish the effects of a bar at the mouth of the Tweed. A bridge of iron chains has been thrown over the river, upon a plan as I believe of Mr Telford.

"Edinburgh, and Leith its harbour, present a crowd of important objects in the sciences, letters, and arts. Edinburgh is the Athens of the North, and the Scottish people combine the urbanity of the Greeks with the hospitality of the Arabs.

"It is a literary phenomenon, extremely remarkable, and worthy of the attention of the philosopher, to see, at the remotest extremity of a great empire, and almost under the frozen zone, a city which, ceasing to be a capital, and left wholly to itself, rises by the genius of its inhabitants, seizes the sceptre of history and political economy, produces talents of the first order in mineralogy, chemistry, the medical and surgical sciences; and, not content with so many claims to receive from other nations the palm of celebrity, erects in its bosom a literary tribunal, which makes despotism tremble, and the decrees of which suffice to exalt or to sink many a reputation in Europe.

"At Leith they are forming basins, docks for the construction of vessels, entrepots, &c. These labours, at the point where they now stop, are more remarkable for their perfect execution, than their magnitude. In case of realizing the projects formed a few years ago, that is, at the moment when British commerce was in its highest prosperity, they would add to the floating basins already finished, a new basin still larger, and the entry of which, opening into a deep and unobstructed part of the bay of Forth, would admit vessels of considerable burden, even at ebb tide. I am persuaded that scarcely will the Scots have ceased to dread the stagnation of their commercial prosperity, when they will resume their projects of aggrandizement, and will pursue them through every obstacle with that constancy which characterizes them.

"Mr Jardine, a learned civil engineer, who communicated information to me in the most liberal manner, took me into the yard of a ship-builder at Leith, to shew me the very ingenious application of iron railways in the launching of vessels. I examined a fine steam boat, which is destined to tow the vessels from Leith to the mouth of the great canal, which joins the Clyde near Glasgow. It appears that this operation, not hitherto attempted, has completely succeeded.

"I crossed the bay of Forth, and visited the little port of Kirkaldy. Not far from thence is the fine domain of Raith, the possessor of which, Mr Ferguson, has a magnificent cabinet of mineralogy. Quitting Raith, I reached the banks of the Tay, and crossed to Dundee, where they are digging a new harbour, partly excavated in the rock. Mr Logan, the engineer who conducted these works, and who has been employed also in constructing the pharos of the Bell Rock, communicated to me his plans, and all his practical knowledge, with a liberality which I can never sufficiently acknowledge.

"From Dundee I went to Arbroath, in front of the new and celebrated pharos of the Bell Rock. Contrary winds, and the violence of the

sea, did not allow us to go immediately to the rock where it is built, twelve miles from shore. I lodged two nights in a farm-house on the coast, observing every night the intensity of the fires, and the perfect distinction of their colours, which are alternately white and red.

"I was conveyed to the Bell Rock in the vessel of the Commissioners for the Northern Lights. I studied the construction of this light-house, which is the design of Mr Rennie, executed under the care and immediate direction of Mr Stevenson. I particularly remarked the mechanism of the lamps, and the disposition of the glasses, which produce the coloured flames.

"The keepers of the light-house have a library, not large, but composed of useful books upon literature, morality, and natural science; they are subscribers to one of the monthly journals which treat of these subjects. Thus simple workmen, in the midst of the sea, charm the leisure of their solitude by attempting to follow the progress of reason and of the human mind. It is by much local observation of this nature that I have been able to satisfy myself of the general diffusion of knowledge among the Scottish people.

"The keepers of the light-house keep a register, where they beg the persons who visit this edifice to inscribe their names, and to add some lines expressive of their ideas on the subject of this fine edifice. I found nothing remarkable in this album, except six improvisatory lines of the celebrated Walter Scott, when he visited the light-house. Walter Scott is well known as the modern bard of Caledonia, and the finest scenes of this picturesque country owe to his genius a celebrity, which their solemn or savage grandeur would of itself never have given them. The following are the verses, which I was permitted to copy:

"Far in the bosom of the deep
O'er the wild shelves my watch I keep,
A ruddy gem of changeful light
Bound on the dusky brow of night;
The seaman bids my lustre hail,
And scorns to strike his timorous sail."

"Continuing my route towards the north, I visited the harbours of Montrose, of Bervie, of Stonehaven, and of Aberdeen. Immense operations have been begun to render Aberdeen a great commercial port; superb piers have been constructed at its entrance. The river Dee, forced by those artificial dikes to accelerate its course, has almost destroyed the bar, which, not more than twenty years ago, allowed only vessels of small burden to enter the harbour. The floating basins, projected in the interior of the port, are abandoned, because the company which undertook was not rich enough to finish them.

"When I passed through Aberdeen, I met Dr Olinthus Gregory returning from the Shetland Isles, where he had gone to meet M. Biot and Captain Colby, to continue the triangulation of Great Britain, and to prolong thus far north the measure of the meridian, extended by the French southward to the Balearic Isles. Dr Gregory shewed me, at the university, an observatory very rich in instruments, but, if I mistake not, very poor in observations. Another thing interested me much more, because it shews a talent and natural vocation for the sciences; the same gentleman took me to a shoemaker, who, in the intervals left to him by his humble employment, makes barometers, thermometers, and large reflecting telescopes, which appeared very perfect; he can push them up at will out of his roof upon the platform of a little wooden turret, which is reached by a window. There he shews to the curious the sun and the moon, as well as in an observatory of the first order. But it may be supposed, that upon so unsteady a base as that on which the instruments are thus perched, it must be impossible to make observations which require a perfectly immoveable ground.

"Departing from Aberdeen, I plunged into the mountains of higher Scotland, as far as the mouth of the Gulf of Murray, where the army of Agricola stopped, deterred by the rugged and mountainous aspect of the opposite coast.

"From Inverness, at the bottom of the Gulf of Murray, to Fort Augustus, and from thence to Fort William, I coasted the Caledonian Canal; an immense work, which will allow frigates and vessels of five or six hundred tons to pass from the Atlantic to the German Ocean, without making the dangerous circuit of the north of

Scotland, and of the Orkney Isles. Wood was wanted for the construction of the sluice-gates; they have been made of wrought iron. I have examined gates which weighed twenty tons; they were opened and shut by two men only.

"Departing from Fort William, where the Caledonian Canal ends, and traversing anew chains of mountains almost completely arid and barren, I gained the banks of the lake Lomond, then the port of Dumbarton, and finally Glasgow.

"Glasgow is one of those cities which shew all that activity, perseverance, and industry can produce. In the space of a century only, its population, its wealth, its commerce, and its manufactures, have increased tenfold.

"It is easier to visit the establishments and manufactories of Glasgow, than those of any other city of the British empire. The liberal spirit of the inhabitants is in this respect carried as far as possible among a manufacturing people, who must naturally dread and seek to prevent not only the loss of their preponderance, but every foreign rivalry.

"The rich inhabitants of Glasgow have founded the Andersonian institution, where they teach, in the evenings of winter, the elements of geometry, of mechanics of physics, and of chemistry applied to the arts. These courses are specially designed for young artizans, who have only to pay about 5s. in the season. This trifling fee is exacted in order that the students may include only persons actuated by the love of instruction, and willing to make some small sacrifice for it.

"The Andersonian institution has produced astonishing effects. It is an admirable thing now to see in many Glasgow manufactories, simple workmen who understand and explain, when necessary, the principles of their operations, and the theoretical means of arriving at the most perfect possible practical results.

"Dr Ure, the principal professor of the Andersonian institution, well known by his kindness to foreigners, and particularly to the French, conducted me himself through all the important manufactories, the principal of which are now directed by his pupils.

"If the simplicity of the details, which exhibit the spirit of a people, and the intelligence of the lower classes of society, do not alarm delicate readers, I shall give them an example of the information of plain Glasgow artizans, in two brothers, who are bakers, and who, in the interval between one batch and another, employ themselves in making philosophical instruments and machines. They have fashioned and put together all the parts of a small steam-engine, the modest boiler of which stands beside the pastry oven. The machine has the power of about two men, the movements are ingenious, it puts in motion machinery, by the aid of which our two artists turn metals, and form lenses for optical instruments. They have constructed a small apparatus for lighting their shops and apartments with gas. These young persons know well the physical and mathematical principles of the instruments and machines which they construct. One day, if I may hazard a prediction, they will quit their trade to cultivate with success the natural sciences. But their fortune depends upon an uncle, who greatly prefers baking and pastry to gasometry and astronomy, and who, jealous of the hereditary title of his family, wishes to transmit to his future nephews the kneading-trough of his ancestors. Alas! how many among us resemble, without knowing it, the uncle of the two pastry cooks.

"There is preparing at Glasgow an immense apparatus to light with gas all the streets of that great city. When I was at Glasgow, the tubes for conducting it were already cast, and they were preparing a place for the gasometer and furnaces.

"In supplying the inhabitants with water, a system has been followed which I have not seen practised in any other city. The water of the Clyde, brought by a subterraneous canal to the foot of a vapour pump, is first raised to eighty feet above the level of the river, and received into a great reservoir; thence the water passes into subterraneous conduits, which have a parallel direction. These conduits have for their bed two faces of equal declivity, and paved like a gutter; they are covered with large stones forming an arch, and leaving between them interstices

not filled up. Smaller stones are placed irregularly over the first, and finally, sand covers the whole parallel to the conduits thus formed; and on a level with the middle of their intervals, are ditches in the sand. The water descending from the reservoir into the conduits, tends to rise again across the great and small stones and the sand, to place itself on a level with the water which remains in the reservoir; thus it comes into the long parallel ditches, after having been perfectly purified. It appears to be a filter which differs from our ordinary household filters, only by being prepared for a hundred thousand persons. The purified water is then conducted by common tubes into the different houses of the city, which it supplies by pipes, even to the highest floors.

"A work which contributes much to the prosperity of Glasgow, is the Canal which joins the two seas, extending from the Clyde, a little above that city, to the Bay of Forth, a little above Stirling.

"I was invited to visit this canal along with the council of the company of proprietors. I had the pleasure of making this instructive excursion along with the celebrated Mr Watt, an old inhabitant and civil engineer of Glasgow. By a favour too little merited, the first class of the Institute of France named me corresponding member in the room of Mr Watt, when he was named foreign associate. To this honour, and to the kind recommendation of M. Berthollet, I owe the acquaintance and friendship of Mr Watt. With mingled respect and admiration, I saw this fine old man of eighty-three, retaining the vigour of his mind as well as body, who instructed me in a multitude of particulars relative to the progress of English industry, which has been accelerated by him more than by any other inventor. To Mr Watt, England owes in a great measure the immense increase of her riches during the last half century.

"He invited me to go down from Glasgow to Greenock upon the Clyde on board the steam-boats, and to communicate my observations on them, which he said would be particularly interesting, because his son was then making, on a great scale, very careful observations upon the *Caledonian* steam-boat.

"Not long ago, the Clyde was navigable to Glasgow only for very small vessels. At present ships of 150 tons ascend it with ease. Immense dikes have given to agriculture vast spaces of land, formerly inundated every day by the tides of the river; the bed, rendered more narrow, has become deeper; and cleansing machines, moved by the fire-pump, have finished this great work in the points where the natural course of the waters does not tend to produce this effect.

"*I would wish that the example of the Clyde and of Glasgow should lead to the same efforts and the same results for the Seine and for Paris.*

"Every day sixteen steam-boats go up and down the Clyde from Glasgow to Dunbarton, to Port-Glasgow, and to Greenock. Some extend their voyage much farther; they sail along the coast, and in the numerous circumjacent gulfs. They go already 120 miles from the point of departure; this great distance is performed in one day.

"Port-Glasgow is a vast quadrangular basin, containing the large vessels employed in the commerce of the two Indies, and which draw too much water to come up to Glasgow. This port is little more than three miles above Greenock, on the left bank of the Clyde.

"At Greenock, the Clyde, extremely broad, surrounded on all sides by high mountains, presents a spacious, deep, and safe road. They are improving, enlarging, and renewing in a manner the basins at Greenock. From Greenock to Port-Glasgow the coast is bordered by docks for ship-building.

"At Greenock, I visited a manufactory of ropes, having the fire-pump as the moving power. This manufactory is carried on according to the principles of Captain Huddart; but it is here reduced to its simplest elements, which allows its mechanism to be better perceived.

"Before quitting the environs of Glasgow, I had particularly at heart to visit the famous foundery of Carron, near Stirling; I wished at least to attempt to see it, for I knew, that very few English and no foreigners were admitted. Thus Prince Nicholas, notwithstanding all the royal recommendations with which his High-

neur was provided, had not been able to obtain admission, I myself was modestly, but warmly recommended as an amateur, *un dilettante di belle cose*. I underwent first an interrogatory in form, Are you a merchant, or manufacturer? No, and not even concerned in the smallest enterprise. In what view do you travel? As a friend of the sciences and arts, for my instruction. Let this gentleman enter.

"The works of Carron are immense, particularly during war. In this foundery are manufactured almost all the artillery used in the English navy, bullets, bombs, &c. Carronades are called by that name, because the first pieces of that kind were made at Carron.

"Independent of artillery, I saw iron manufactured into many articles equally various in their form and use, from those vast boilers employed in the colonies for the preparation of sugar, to those light and delicate vessels, which are turned with great ease, and which it has never yet been found possible to manufacture with any iron, except that of Great Britain. I remarked also objects of luxury, such as grates, &c.; they are embellished by sculptures modelled with a great delicacy of execution, and even with a good deal of taste in the design.

"Immense cylindrical bellows, with a reservoir of air to render the action of the wind constant, appeared to me very deserving of observation. Steam-engines of great power, streams of water that are very abundant in autumn, in winter, and in spring, are the moving powers employed to execute the principal operations.

"Nature has placed the mines of iron and coal very near the establishment. These primary substances are brought partly by iron railways, partly by the canal, which communicates with the foundery by a branch. The products of the manufacture may thus, by a very short passage, be transported by water, either into the Atlantic or German Oceans.

"To avoid the winding navigation of the Clyde below Glasgow, and particularly below Greenock, where the river terminates between high promontories, Lord Eglinton has formed the plan of building a harbour at Ardrossan, and of joining it with the harbour of Glasgow by a canal already finished as far as Paisley. Part of these works are in full activity.

"A vast bay, in the form of a crescent, presents, at its northern point, the harbour of Ardrossan, and at its southern, the harbour of Troon, destined for the exportation of coal. An iron railway, ten miles long, brings the coal from the mines near Kilmarnock, to the vessels that are anchored in Troon bay: these vessels generally carry their cargo to Ireland, where there are scarcely any coal-mines worked.

"I have seen diligences established on the iron railway from Kilmarnock to Troon bay; they give the idea of an enormous nomadic vehicle, and yet are drawn without effort by a single horse.

"I examined the port of Ayr, which, like all those placed at the mouth of a river, can receive only vessels that draw very little depth of water, unless the entrance be deepened by immense works; this has not yet been done for Ayr.

"After having examined these different harbours, I quitted Scotland, crossing the river Esk on my way to Carlisle.

"If I had been able, in so short an exposition, to give but a general idea of all the institutions, all the works, undertaken within these few years for the prosperity of Scotland, I should have presented one of the pictures most calculated to excite the admiration of all men, and a worthy object to the meditation of the sage. It is a noble spectacle to see a people, naturally poor, employ their activity, their constancy, and their genius, in triumphing over a stubborn nature,—in rendering sterility itself productive; a people who, thinking of the riches of the mind as well as those of the senses, make agriculture, commerce, manufactures, instruction, morality, and liberty, flourish at once."

REMARKS ON THE COMMUNICATIONS RECEIVED FROM THE DISCOVERY SHIPS UNDER CAPTAIN ROSS.

MR EDITOR,

As the magnetical observations received from the discovery ships under Captain Ross appear of much more importance than is generally imagined, permit me, through the

medium of your Magazine, to offer a few remarks on them.

In the first place, it occurs to me, from the general tenor of the following passage, that the navigators either have been extremely ignorant of the nature of the local influence exerted over the magnetic needle on shipboard, and producing a different variation, according as the ship's head is varied from the magnetic meridian; or that the statement is very inaccurately printed. I should hope it is the latter case, particularly as some of the sea terms and phrases could never have been written by any navigator; we shall notice them in passing.

"Captain Ross," it is stated, "is decidedly of opinion, though there is some difference of sentiment on the subject, that the following points are established by his observations:

"1. That the deviation * occasioned by the direction of the ship's head, is not on the magnetic meridian, but differs in every ship. † In the Isabella, it is to the east of north, and in the Alexander and Harmony of Hull, to the westward of north. ‡ 2. That there is a point of change in the deviation, which may easily be found by azimuth, or bearings of a distant object, and that when this point of deviation is found, it may, in like manner, be found what proportion is to be added or subtracted from the true variation; but only by actual observation, for the deviation does not increase either in an arithmetical or logarithmic proportion. § On board the Isabella, and in latitude 74°, the point of change is N. 17° E. The extreme deviation is when the ship's head is N. 80° W., viz. 19°, which is additive to the true variation; so that, with the ship's head W. and N." (what does this mean? it should be N. 80° W.) "there is 100° of variation; or by steering W. and N." (N. 80° W.) "the ship actually makes a S. by E. course. On the other hand, the variation decreases when the ship's head is to the east, but not in an equal ratio, the extreme being 17°, making the variation 64° on that tack."

Notwithstanding these little errors, which, in their unofficial character, certainly ought not to be visited by the ordeal of criticism, the observations, as they stand, are undoubtedly of very great importance, as they point out, in a clear and intelligible manner, a source of error in a ship's reckoning which, though long known, still continues to be overlooked. The statement here given is erroneous, with respect to the point from whence the change of variation commences, but there can be no error respecting the actual quantity of variation produced by the local attraction; and as this is the point to which I wish particularly to draw the attention of your readers,—a point on which the lives and properties of many belonging to this kingdom often depend it will be some excuse for entering somewhat into detail.

It appears from the statement we have been considering, that in latitude 74°, 18° more variation was found with the head N. 80° W. than that found with the head on, or nearly to, the magnetic meridian; that is, with the head in the former direction, 109° variation was found; in the latter, only 82°. On the other hand, with the head directed east, only 64° variation were found; which makes the whole error of variation, as experienced by Captain Ross, no less than 36°, or little more than three points of the compass, entirely produced by the local attraction.

As there can be no mistake here, let us now see what effect this will have in practical navigation, if not attended to. If a ship in latitude 74°, where the above observations were made, supposing the true variation 82°, and making allowance accordingly, steers east 100 miles from a certain known land, and then sails back with a view of making the same land, upon the *opposite* point of the com-

* The word *deviation* was first used by Captain Flinders, to express the error of variation caused by local attraction; consequently, Captain Ross must have read Flinders's last voyage.

† This is, literally speaking, nonsense; the quantity may differ in different ships; but the point from whence the deviation takes place, in all ships, is the magnetic meridian.

‡ This instance, from the general rule, must be attributed either to errors of observation, or sluggishness of the needle.

§ Bain, in his Essay on the Variation of the Compass, which Captain Ross too appears to have seen, gives nearly the same rules.

pass, the consequence will be, that when the ship has run the 100 miles west, as supposed, she will be 10 miles to the south, and no less than 202 miles of longitude, or 3° 22′ * to the east of the land from whence she started. This case, though a fictitious one, is one which may happen, and sufficiently accounts for the perplexing reports of currents continually in the mouths of navigators, and others; and also, for the millions paid by underwriters in consequence of shipwrecks said to have been occasioned by them.

Mr Wales, who accompanied Captain Cook in his several voyages as astronomer, appears to have been the first who noticed this phenomenon, as will be seen by the following passage:

"In the English Channel, the extremes of the observed variation were from 19½° to 25°; and all the way to the Cape of Good Hope, I frequently observed differences nearly as great, without being able any way to account for them, *the difference in the situation being by no means sufficient.* These irregularities continued after leaving the Cape, which at length put me on examining into the circumstances under which they were made. In the examination it soon appeared, that when most of these observations were made, wherein the greatest variation had happened, *the ship's head was north and easterly;* and that when these, where it was least, it was *south and westerly.* I mentioned this to Captain Cook and some of the officers, who did not at first seem to think much of it; but, as opportunities happened, some observations were made under these circumstances, and very much contributed to confirm my suspicions; and throughout the whole voyage I had great reason to believe, that variations observed with the ship's head in different positions, and even in different parts of her, will differ very materially from one another; and much more will observations observed on board different ships, which I now find fully verified, in comparing those made on board the Adventure, with my own made about the same time in the Resolution."

Though the whole of this passage appears very explicit, yet we see no attempt to deduce any practical inferences, nor was the subject ever mentioned by subsequent navigators or philosophers, until satisfactorily explained by Captain Flinders in the account of his voyage to Australasia in 1801 and 1802. Soon after this able navigator had sailed from England, he found that the quantity of local attraction was not the same in all places, and that it did not depend on the quantity of the natural variation; and it was not till after much research, and comparison of different observations, that he found it varied with the *dip of the needle,* so that, when there was no dip, there was no variation arising from the local attraction of the ship; and when the dip was the greatest, the ship's attraction was also a maximum.

After Captain Flinders's arrival in England, he made application to the Lords of the Admiralty to have experiments made on board some of his Majesty's ships, that the observations he had made during the voyage might be verified. A series of observations were accordingly made on board five different ships at Sheerness and Portsmouth, which fully established the accuracy of his former conclusions. After he was satisfied in this particular, he considered the law before deduced from analogy as certain.

Notwithstanding the importance of these discoveries, Flinders dying shortly after, the subject appears to have excited little or no attention; and, therefore, we see no farther attempt to benefit navigation by the result of such an important discovery, until the year 1817, when a small practical work, intitled an Essay on the Variation of the Compass, by a Mr Bain, master in the navy, was published.

In this tract the author, from his own observations, has pointed out, in a clear and distinct manner, the fatal consequences that must at times arise

* To some of our readers, this will appear a perfect absurdity, and, therefore, requires explanation:—A degree of longitude, in latitude 74°, is only 16′ 54″; that is, by going from east to west 16′ 54″, or the same distance from west to east, you either gain or lose four minutes of time; consequently, if 100 nautical miles run on a 36° course, gives 80′ 9″ difference of latitude, and 58′ 8″ departure, this 58′ 8″ departure gives about 202 miles of longitude, or 3° 22′.

to navigators who neglect such an important datum in their reckonings, as the change of variation consequent on a change of the position of the ship's head, and which, from his account, amounts in many cases to 10° and 12°; that is, the variation of the compass, with the ship's head at east, will be found to be 22° or 24°; and with the ship's head at west, the variation will be found 32° or 34°; so that, in either of these courses, the ship will be steering 5° too much to the east or west. This error, he conceives, will be found in most ships sailing in the Atlantic or Northern Oceans.

"A ship," he says, "in a run from the Lizard to Madeira, will have an error in the reckoning, if due allowance be not made for the local attraction, of 27 miles to the south, and 87 miles in longitude to the east; 27 miles to the south, and 18 to the east, in a run from the Naze of Norway to the Firth of Forth; 11 miles in latitude to the south, and 17 miles to the east, in a run from Yarmouth to the Scaw; and 198 miles in longitude to the east, and 64 miles in latitude to the south, in a run from the Banks of Newfoundland to the English Channel; and," he adds, "it would just be the same, were it possible for a ship to run the distance —from Newfoundland—in ten hours instead of ten days."

My time will not permit me to say much more on this subject. Indeed, it is not necessary; for, as the communications from Captain Ross, and which I have endeavoured, though imperfectly, to explain, are before the public, a proper regard, I should hope, will be hereafter manifested by those concerned in the shipping interest, for preventing, in future, the fatal consequences which the error of variation, if not attended to, must involve. The calamities occasioned by the frequency of shipwrecks happening on our own shores cannot be contemplated without horror; and, when we are assured that six out of ten happen in consequence of the total ignorance of navigators respecting the magnetic phenomena in question, it surely is a duty incumbent on the more liberal and enlightened, and especially on those immediately concerned, particularly underwriters, to adopt some measure for the more general dissemination of the information made known by the writers referred to.

When I sat down, I intended to say a few words on the failure of that branch of the northern expedition which has returned, and on the practicability of the other effecting a north-west passage; but to do so, at present, your limits would not permit; though I may, perhaps, attempt this in some future number.

H. W.

Edinburgh, Nov. 5, 1818.

THE CABINET.

No. V.

Maxims and Reflections.

To consult an Encyclopædia when you are engaged in a particular pursuit, is like calling on a person on business who is full of a multitude of stories: you forget what you came about.

What a power of learning and dogmatism, and ill nature, does Warburton display, to convert a simple and interesting story into a long-winded and inexplicable allegory. I would sooner forgive the Chaldeans and Sabeans, who plundered Job of his property, than this marauder who carries off the good man himself.

You read the works of eminent men, and give them a high place. Some cold written life prefixed to their works reduces them to the level of other men.

He has derived little from youth, who, in old age, has to look back wishfully to its pleasures.

To marry a woman who is in love with another, is to give yourself the worst of all kinds of rivals. The best husband in the world, in this case, will not make her so happy, as she will dream she would have been with the other.

To *torment before the time* is to tell an author the faults of his manuscript, a lover the faults of his mistress.

There are some governments which, like a mass of ice, cannot be raised to the temperature of the human heart, till they have been first dissolved.

That is a cowardly career of reputation which cringes to slanderers, and courts the protection of gossips.

You can keep no low company in going where virtuous and kind affections lead you.

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REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Memoires et Correspondance de Madame D'Epinay, &c. 3 vols. 8vo. Paris, 1818.

GREAT light has of late years been thrown upon the interior of that brilliant but corrupt system of society and manners which, at one time, gave the tone of politeness and of literature to all Europe, and made Paris the grand centre of fashion and philosophy. In this country its fascination, indeed, was happily always looked upon with something more than suspicion, and under the external polish no slight flaws were observed to be lurking. We scarcely, however, were so uncharitable as to suppose that it was really so bad as it has turned out to be, and the additional information which every new publication gives us on the subject, only further increases our wonder at the degrees of vice and profligacy which may be concealed under the mask of liberality and elegance. This publication of the Memoirs of Madame D'Epinay is, we are inclined to hope, the last of the kind that will appear; there is no need to darken the picture farther; and enough has been shewn of a society totally loosened from all those principles of religion and morality on which alone any society can firmly rest, to make us perfectly comprehend that such a state of things could not go on long, and that the horrors which we have witnessed, in our day, were its just and natural termination. We have seen enough, too, perhaps, of the distinguished men of that period. With all their genius and dazzling qualities, there is something melancholy in the spectacle. It is melancholy to see men of their powers working like moles in the dark, and only adding to that chaos and perplexity which had so sadly bewildered their age and nation. Even their very gaiety is melancholy,—resting, as it does, entirely on a careless epicureanism, and contrasting so awfully with the gloom of that misery and bloodshed which were so soon to ensue. The only circumstance which gives a relief to all this picture, is the genuine lightness and airiness of the French character. There is a sort of *naiveté* and childish simplicity in their very vices, which takes off a good deal from their atrocity. They think, say, and do all sorts of things possible that are bad, yet we have some how or other an impression from the ease with which they carry it off, that they do not very well know what they are about. We do not, at least, blame the individuals so much as the manners and circumstances of their age; and this, too, makes the picture less dangerous. It is so different from any thing we are ourselves accustomed to, and hangs upon such opposite principles, that it is little more apt to make an impression upon us, than the representation of the idolatry and vices of ancient times. French atheism, and French licentiousness, appear little less whimsical and extravagant to our soberer conceptions, than the worship or the debaucheries of the Greeks or Romans.

Madame D'Epinay is commemorated in the Confessions of Rousseau. She was one of the benefactors of that singular genius,—gave him a house called "the Hermitage," near her own chateau, where he composed his Heloise, and some of his other most brilliant works; and like every other person who attempted to be kind to him, became, of course, an object of his jealousy and suspicion. He has blackened her memory as one of that knot of male and female philosophers, the whole object of whose life, it would seem, by his account of them, was to plot his destruction; and while they were probably never thinking of him, except with admiration or ridicule, he conceived that they were incessantly winding around him their malicious and inextricable snares. She has now given her own story, and not merely that part of it which relates to Rousseau, but her life from the very outset, which she has whimsically thought fit to exhibit in the form of a romance. It was found among the papers of Grimm, and originally gave false names to the characters which were introduced. The editor, whoever he is, has restored most of the names, at least all those of any persons of note, so that the

book, as it is published, is a very entertaining supplement to what is already known of some of the most extraordinary individuals of those times. Whether or no she has coloured over her own story, we do not know; we apprehend not; the incidents are certainly not such as would most naturally present themselves to a female writer, if she were writing merely for effect. In Fielding's Amelia there is a story of a Mrs Bennet, which contains distresses similar to some of the most tragical in this book; but unless they had been true in the present instance, we scarcely think Madame D'Epinay would have fixed upon them as figuring incidents in her romance. She makes, indeed, the most of the *embarras* which they occasion, but not more than was likely to arise from them; she gives, too, perhaps, the best view that was possible of her own character; but this, we are also inclined to think, is fairly enough represented. It is a very natural character, that of an affectionate and well-disposed woman, growing quite as incorrect as her neighbours from *existing circumstances*. Had her husband been any thing but a shocking profligate, or at all inclined to retain her affections, there is no doubt he would have succeeded; or if such a woman had lived in England, even with a bad husband, the probability is, that she would have continued a very amiable and virtuous person. That unfortunate necessity, it is true, of having the void in *the heart* supplied, is apt, at times, in all countries, to lead women astray; but it was a whim more peculiar to the French ladies than to any others, and appears, indeed, in Madame D'Epinay, to have been nothing but a whim, for she was quite capable of having her whole thoughts and affections interested in the care and education of her children. However, she took it into her head, very much by the persuasion of an impudent *she-dog*, to make use of Fielding's elegant periphrasis, whom she unfortunately had made her friend and confidante, that a lover was an indispensable requisite, and so, of course, a lover she must have. But we are writing on, we find, as if our readers were as well acquainted with the story as ourselves.

It is supposed to be narrated by a M. Lisieux, who, upon the death of the lady's father, an officer of the name of D'Esclavelles, became her tutor. Whether or no this gentleman is a fiction, like our excellent contemporaries Jedediah Cleishbotham and Mr Peter Pattieson, we cannot pretend to say, but it is certain that he is quite of as little use in the narrative as either of these illustrious personages; and unless he can pretend, like the former, (poor Peter Pattieson, we believe, is dead,) that he has acquired a *posse* or *pendicle* by the success of his work, we would be very much inclined to *chasser* him out of the concern. Be this as it may, however, he tells us that his young pupil, soon after her return from the convent in which she was educated, was married to her own cousin M. D'Epinay, son of a M. de Bellegarde, whose wife (her mother's sister) was dead, and in family with whom, her mother, Madame D'Esclavelles, seems to have lived. The youthful couple came likewise to reside with the good old folks, and for a time who more kind than D'Epinay, and who a happier wife than Madame? However, the husband is a sad rake. He very soon stays out all night, long after the poor lady has been in bed, and, to her infinite horror, she is not long in hearing rumours of opera girls, and such kind of elegant gallantries. M. Lisieux every now and then drops his narrative, and letters are introduced from the different characters concerned. At last, when the plot is thickening, and Madame D'Epinay, in consequence of her husband's desertion, is beginning to look about for some other resource, she begins a long journal addressed to her tutor, and in this form the greater part of the narrative is afterwards conveyed, although Jedediah is every now and then stepping in with a remark or connecting paragraph. What is given in the form of the letters and journal, is much the best part of the book, and is really very interesting, in spite of all its oddity and profligacy. Madame D'Epinay is, as we have said, an extremely well-meaning woman upon the whole; she is deeply in love with her husband, and long looks for his amendment; but the Mrs Bennet adventure to which we alluded, and which was only the close of a series of brutal outrages, pretty well cures her of her attachment, and

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when, after accepting of a lover, she finds the results of that adventure extending to him, she is in such a fit of despair, that she is on the point of throwing herself out of a window, and is only prevented by the sudden bursting into the room of her little son. Before she gave up all hopes of her husband, she had a son and daughter, and it was most unfortunate that she did not at once dedicate her thoughts and care to them: however, we suppose, there is no resisting one's destiny. A Mademoiselle D'Ette became very intimate with her, a vile worldly-minded intriguer, and to her counsels, aided by the delicate and persevering attentions of a M. Francueil, poor Madame falls a prey. She never separates from her husband, but is very little troubled with his company; and continues to live comfortably with her mother and father-in-law, who discover no secrets that she wishes to conceal, the mother a devotee, and M. Bellegarde a very good natured, but weak old gentleman, whose chief delight is to see her perform comedy, in which she makes a great figure. When she is finally arranged with her lover, her life for sometime flows along quite as calmly as if he had been her husband—she is much occupied with her children, her private theatre, and her numerous acquaintance, which began now to extend among the men of letters. Rousseau was a friend of M. Francueil, and used frequently to be at Epinay; it was in a piece of his composition that Madame made her debut as an actress, and there is something very pointed and well put in a short sketch which she gives of him, as he appeared to her in the first hours of their acquaintance;

"We began our theatricals (she says) with *l'Engagement temeraire*, a new comedy of M. Rousseau, a friend of Francueil, who presented him to us. The author played a part in his own piece. Although it is only a comedy designed for private representation, *une comedie de societé*, it has had a great success. I have my doubts, however, how it would succeed on the stage, but it is certainly the work of a man of much power, perhaps of a very singular cast of mind. I am not very sure, at the same time, whether my judgment is formed on what I have seen of the author, or of his piece. He is given to compliment without being polished, or at least without having the air of being so. He seems ignorant of the usages of the world, but it is easy to see that he has an infinite deal of talent. He has a dark complexion; and eyes full of fire, animate his physiognomy. When he speaks, and you look at him, he seems handsome, but whenever you call him to your recollection, it is as being ugly. He is said to be in bad health, and to have sufferings which he carefully conceals, I know not from what principle of vanity; perhaps it is this which gives him, every now and then, a very savage look, *(l'air farouche.)*"

But the literary hero of the work for a length of time is Duclos, whom Madame D'Epinay first met at the house of a decayed actress, celebrated for her wit and intimacy with wits, of the name of Mademoiselle Quinault. The conversation which passed here, and which she minutely records, is of a very singular kind. It is a philosophical investigation into the nature and origin of modesty. Duclos and M. St Lambert, who are the chief speakers, see no reason why people should not go about naked, and are extremely eloquent on that bright idea, and several others of a concomitant class. The old haridan in whose house they were, chuckles over the pictures which they draw, with extreme satisfaction, although, before this talk began, she had the grace to send her niece out of the room, which seemed to be the signal for the commencement of the utmost freedom of discourse. The scene seems very exactly copied from memory, and it is certainly a most curious *trait* of manners, if conversation of this kind was at all admissible in the company of a woman like Madame D'Epinay, who at least maintained a good reputation in the world. She seems to have taken no offence at it; on the contrary, Duclos became immediately one of her chosen intimates. A most extraordinary monster, to be sure, he is. His affectation is that of extreme openness and plain speaking. Rapid, abrupt, even vulgar, in his diction and images; he is commonly saying acute things, sometimes things ridiculous for their vanity and egotism; but he can never be denied the merit of the most consummate impudence and effrontery. There is a scene in which he makes love to Madame D'Epinay, which is quite unique in its kind. After a great many inquiries about her husband, her connections, her manner of passing her time, he comes up to her

with open arms, and professes the greatest passion for her; she says that she can only look upon him as a friend. When he sees she is serious, "then," says he, "you must have another lover?" He soon penetrates her secret. "O very well, then the matter is at an end. I will never speak to you of love again in my life." And then he goes on talking in his old way, and is quite on as intimate and familiar a footing with her as ever. There is an excellent dialogue between him and a M. Linant, a pedant, who undertook the education of Madame D'Epinay's son. She had the good sense to suspect that the boy was quite losing his time, and carries Duclos with her to his college to examine his master. He attacks him in his blunt downright way, and very soon succeeds in shewing him (for he happens to have less vanity than most pedagogues) that he is not at all up to his business.

"Very little of your Latin, Sir," says he, "very little of your Latin, and don't talk to me of your Greek. Teach your pupil to read well,—to write well. Occupy him seriously with his own language. There is nothing more absurd than people passing all their lives in the study of foreign languages, and neglecting their own. You are not to make an Englishman of him, a Roman, an Egyptian, a Greek, a Spartan; he is both a Frenchman, then a Frenchman let him be; that is to say, a man who can turn his hand to any thing. Bring him to that point, and then it is Madame's office to lead him to some particular object. A little history, a little geography, but only conversing over a map; he is too young yet to make a serious job of it; teach him to count, Sir, every thing turns on counting and calculation. In a little time, carry him on to geometry; that, too, is a necessary science, every thing is subjected to measurement,—it is the best logic, and keeps the mind in the right road, a very important matter, for nothing will put it right if it has once gone wrong."

So much for Duclos, whose intimacy with Madame D'Epinay was not at all liked by her friends, because, under this appearance of freedom and openness, he was generally regarded as a man of no morals, and as a dangerous and designing character. There is a great peculiarity in his manner, a wonderful contrast, for instance, to Rousseau's, yet he is a fair specimen of a Parisian philosopher; and there is, indeed, a common character of thought running through all that class of men, which sufficiently marks them. Their most valuable quality (even Rousseau has a great deal of it) is shrewd practical sense, and a rapid judgment of what is reasonable within the narrow limits which they prescribe for the objects of human choice. They have no "thoughts that wander through eternity;" their whole views are confined to the world as it lies before them; they leave out of their consideration, therefore, a great mass of the most powerful affections and aspirings of the human mind; but they had ransacked and examined, backwards and forwards, every thing within "this visible diurnal sphere," and the result is often amidst all their paradoxes, their licentiousness, and their fearlessness, a very strong and generous hold of truth as far as they go. We have not time to dilate upon this; we are certainly no cordial admirers of these worthies, but we believe there was never yet any class of acute observers of human life, who have not done some good in their day, although the bad may unfortunately, in this instance, have greatly predominated. There is one advantage, however, that the good will remain, while the bad will pass away.

Madame D'Epinay's lover does not, as might be expected, continue to retain all his original ardour. She grows jealous, and at last, in a fit of dissatisfaction with the world, thinks of devoting herself to God. Her mother brings to her a very excellent spiritual guide, the Abbé Martin, who gives her a great deal of good and sensible advice.

"I am disgusted with the world," she says. 'If I could venture, if my children could dispense with me, I would go into a convent, and make a vow never to leave it.' 'For my part, Madam,' said the priest, 'I have no great notion of such extremes, and put very little confidence in these hasty conversions. They have little solidity in them, and the relapses are always troublesome. True devotion, Madam, and the disposition of mind most agreeable to God, is to turn to the best possible account the situation in which Providence has placed us. A married woman, a mother of a family, is not intended to be a Carmelite, and cannot live as such.'"

He goes on in the same strain, till at last he brings her to confess that

her unhappiness arises from the coldness of her lover.

"'I am not surprised, Madam,' said the Abbé, that this circumstance has occasioned your projects of reform, but I have less confidence than ever in their solidity. My advice is, that you should endeavour, by virtuous recreations, to calm the violent and contradictory emotions which despair has produced in you. If you wish that the repentance of your errors should be agreeable to God, it must, in the first place, be sincere; and it can only be in a state of calm, that you and I can form any sound judgment of your dispositions. In your present state, I will not permit you so much as to approach the sacraments. I see more pique than remorse in your expressions. Occupy yourself, first of all, Madam, with the real duties of your station; form the plan of a new life; the care of Madame your mother, the education of your children, continual watchfulness over the interests of your husband—these are the points where your reform ought to begin; and then if, in some years afterwards, you persist in the desire of attaining to the perfection of the devout life, I shall have the honour of seeing you again.'"

We must stop at present with this advice of the good Abbé, which we are disposed to recommend to the consideration of such of our fair readers as, without Madame D'Epinay's offences upon their conscience, have become still more eager, perhaps, than ever she could be, to give themselves up entirely to devotion. We wish they were always within reach of as sound a counsellor as the Abbé Martin.

(To be Continued.)

A View of the System of Education pursued in the Public Schools and University of Edinburgh; with Remarks on the Present State of Learning in Scotland. By JOHN ROBERTSON, late of the University of Edinburgh. London. Warren, 1818.

THE title of this pamphlet attracted our attention, but on looking into it, we found it so miserably defective and erroneous in almost every point it professes to treat of, that we are only induced to notice it for the sake of exposing some of the gross and calumnious mis-statements with which it abounds, and by which English readers might naturally enough be imposed upon. Of the author we know nothing,—nor, indeed, have we been so fortunate as ever to have heard his name mentioned before, though he talks with some complacency of his "other productions;"—but we think it would have been more becoming in this gentleman, (and his learned patron, Dr John Borthwick Gilchrist, might have told him so,) to have informed himself a little better about matters on which he professes to instruct the public, and boldly presses upon its notice with so much puffing pretension. In fact, the information contained in the pamphlet amounts to little more than what may be gathered from an Edinburgh Almanack of the current year, with the assistance of the usual University advertisement, published in the newspapers, and pasted on the College gates at the commencement of every session. Whenever Mr Robertson ventures beyond these cheap and safe guides, his remarks are either trite and jejune, or full of falsehood and absurdity.

Our author's strictures on the Scottish seminaries appeared first in Sir Richard Phillips's Monthly Magazine for August last, and as it seems they attracted some attention there, Mr Robertson was encouraged to publish them separately in a more extended form, under the patronage of his friend, Dr Gilchrist. He commences with some account of the High School of Edinburgh; and here we meet with the following statement:

"Each boy pays at the rate of three pounds a-year, including all school-fees. But that is the minimum: an additional compliment is not refused; and in this, as in other cases, *money is not without its effect*,—as those pupils are not unfrequently observed to stand highest in the class, who, on the quarter-day, present their master with a double remuneration." *

This assertion is so utterly groundless, that the author himself has judged it expedient to modify it slightly in his pamphlet,—changing to indirect insinuation what he here so boldly affirms. Yet has he the hardihood to repeat the calumny in his present more matured "production," a few pages farther on.

"We had occasion," says he, "painfully to remark, that at the High School, the masters were in the habit of accepting

* Mon. Mag. No. 315. p. 30.

pecuniary compliments from their pupils, to the disgrace of the seminary, and to the prejudice of those whose circumstances are less favoured."—p. 17.

We will confess that this grave and reiterated accusation did so far stagger our faith in our own recollections and information, that we took the trouble to make particular inquiry as to the facts of the case,—and we are, therefore, fortunately enabled to correct, from the very best authority, Mr Robertson's statement respecting the double fees,—the history of which is simply as follows:

With the view of keeping the High School open to the sons of even the poorest families, the fees which the masters could claim were, till within the last twelve or fourteen years, only five shillings a-quarter; but, as the public were aware that this was not a sufficient remuneration for the master, the majority of parents paid half a guinea, some seven shillings and sixpence, a few five shillings, and an equal number a guinea, the average ratio of payment falling considerably under half-a-guinea; but the lowest payment was always received as readily as the highest, and, indeed, in many cases remitted; and had it not been from the fear of wounding the feelings of parents who were desirous of giving their sons a liberal education, though their means were not very competent to the small expences which that incurs in this country, the fees would have been remitted in many more. About the time above alluded to, the legal payment was fixed at half-a-guinea, and since then the practice of paying a double fee is almost wholly disused. At present not more than three in a hundred pay above the sum fixed by the patrons, and a much greater proportion are taught without any remuneration whatever being either offered or expected; but the insidious allegation that the sum presented on the quarter-day ever influenced the station which the scholar holds in his class, is totally and notoriously calumnious. Indeed, if the masters were mean enough to be swayed by such motives, the thing is impossible.

In no seminary in the kingdom is education conducted in so open a way as in the High School of Edinburgh. The doors are always open, and a day seldom passes, that the classes are not visited by some of the parents of the boys, or by strangers; and as, in their presence, the lowest as well as the highest are examined, any instance of partiality could not long escape detection, nor the master its consequent contempt and appropriate punishment in the loss of the confidence of the public, and the diminution of the number of his scholars. Besides, ambition is the only engine by which the master animates them to exertion, and no one could form an adequate notion of its power, without having seen its operation. Every place is keenly contested, and, as every boy knows both his own value, and that of those around him, and as disputes, which rarely happen, are settled by a jury from the class, the master has really little to say in the matter, and even when they are adjusted by him, it would be well for mankind, if, in the great world, honours and rewards were distributed with as impartial a hand, and if the charge of venality could always be answered in a manner as honourable to the man against whom it is brought. But an appeal can be made to incontrovertible facts. In one of the classes which we lately visited, we found one boy, who pays a guinea a quarter, placed at the very bottom, and another who pays nothing, within a few places of the top, sometimes at it; and we remember a class in which three of the boys on the duxes' form (and among them the dux himself) were *gratis scholars*. Other instances of the same kind are mentioned in the Christian Instructor for last month, and many more might be added. The poorer boys, indeed, frequently occupy the upper places in the classes. So much for Mr John Robertson's charge of partiality in the teacher.

Nothing can be more meagre, or more unlike the truth, than what this pamphleteer pretends to be the course of reading pursued at the High School. We might confidently refer to the testimony of all who have ever attended or frequently visited that seminary; but, for the sake of our southern readers, we shall subjoin below an authentic note of the course of study in the Rector's class during last year.

Let any one who has the curiosity compare this with Mr Robertson's so-

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count, and then judge what confidence is to be placed in his statements. *

In the first class, besides the Rudiments of Latin, and the Colloquies of Corderry, as given by our pamphleteer for the course, selections from the Fables of Phædrus, and the Life of Hannibal from Cornelius Nepos, are usually read, and the boys are constantly exercised in exemplifying the rules of syntax, by turning short sentences from English into Latin *viva voce*.

In the second year, at least half a dozen of the Lives of Cornelius Nepos, a book of Cæsar, and some portions of Ovid, are read, and Turner's exercises from beginning to end; in the third year, Ovid and Virgil, with Mair's Introduction; and, in the fourth, one of the books of Sallust, with copious extracts from Virgil, Tibullus, Horace, and Livy. These exercises are performed by the whole class; and in this year the scholar is also much employed in making Latin verses. But besides this, a great deal of work is done by the higher boys, in the way of voluntary study. For instance, there are twelve or fourteen boys at this moment in a class we visited, which has just finished the second year, who have read the first six books of Cæsar's Commentaries, a number of the Fables from Ovid's Metamorphoses, and betwixt two and three books of the Æneid of Virgil. The dux has nearly finished the whole of it. And we know that a similar progress is made in all the other classes.

We shall only mention one other most material omission which Mr John Robertson has made in his account of the course of the younger classes, which clearly proves, that he knows nothing at all about the High School: For at least sixteen years past, the study of Greek has been commenced always in the fourth year, sometimes in the third. In this class, the scholar learns Moore's Greek Grammar, edited by Dunbar, reads part of Selecta Græce, (a selection from the Septuagint and New Testament,) a few of the Fables of Æsop, some of Lucian's Dialogues, and Anacreon's Odes. These form the usual course, but to these have been sometimes added a book of Homer, selections from Xenophon, and one-half of the Electra of Sophocles. For the additional labour in teaching this class, which occupies from one to two hours a day, no charge has ever been made.

We once thought of extending our strictures to Mr Robertson's account of the University of Edinburgh, and general state of learning in Scotland; but he has already occupied too many of our columns; and the exposition we have now given of his ignorant and foolish statements respecting the High School, may serve to illustrate his qualifications as the critic and historian of education in Scotland. His observations on the University of Edinburgh are, if

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* Course of study in the Rector's class, High School, Edinburgh, during the year ending August 1818.

BOOKS READ.

Latin.—Ovid; Extracts from the Fasti and Tristia.—Virgil; Æneid, Book V.—Horace; Odes, Book I. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 17, 18, 20.—Epistles, Book I. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 18, 20.—Juvenal; Satire VIII.—Terence; Andria.—Buchanan's Psalms, Part of Books IV. and I.—Cicero; The Orations for Archias, and for Deiotarus; Treatise on Old Age.—Quintus Curtius; Various Extracts.

Latin Private Studies.—Quintus Curtius; some boys the whole of Books III. IV. and V., and extracts from the remaining books. Others in various proportions. A few have also read Cicero's Orations for Marcellus, for Ligarius, for the Manilian Law, the second against Anthony, the four against Catiline, and the Treatise on Friendship.

Lower Greek.—Moore's Grammar; the whole of St Matthew's Gospel, and first eight chapters of the Acts of the Apostles; Extracts from Æsop's Fables; Hierocles; Palæphatus; Lucian's Dialogues; and Odes of Anacreon, in the Collectanea Minora.

Higher Greek.—Besides the reading above mentioned, Homer's Iliad, from line 331, Book I. to 223, Book II.—Xenophon, Cyropædia, Book I.

Greek Private Studies.—The Iliad, from One to Five Books, onward from the IX.—G. Mylne professes the whole of the Iliad.—Euripides, part of the Alcestis by a few; the whole of it by G. Mylne and G. Cameron.

Exercises.—Adam's Grammar and Roman Antiquities.—Recitation.—Translations, from English into Latin, and from Latin into English.—Latin Verses.—Analyses of Cicero and Virgil in English prose.—Geography, 1. General View of Europe and the other quarters.—2. Detailed Geography of Spain, France, Switzerland, Italy, Dalmatia, Greece, Shores of the Black Sea, Asia Minor, Syria and Egypt, Barbary Coast. Construction of Maps.

possible, still more egregiously false and absurd than those on the High School. He concludes with some remarks on "the State of Information in Scotland," from which, in evidence of the author's profound views in political economy, we extract the following sentence,—which must also conclude our notice of this silly pamphlet.

"In proportion," he observes, "as the Commerce of a nation increases, so Literary Pursuits are abandoned; and, as Scotland is, in no comparison, so commercial a country as England, these parents have more time and inclination to attend to the education of their children."

Sketches of America.—A Narrative of a Journey of 5000 miles through the Eastern and Western States of America; contained in Eight Reports addressed to the thirty-nine English Families by whom the Author was deputed, in June 1817, to ascertain whether any, and what part of the United States would be suitable for their residence. With Remarks on Mr Birkbeck's Notes and Letters. By HENRY BRADSHAW FEARON. London, 1818.

THERE must be a great demand in this country for accounts of North America, if we may judge from the number of books of this kind that have lately issued from our press, and of those that are still announced for publication. It is no longer among the lower orders only that this interest prevails; the small tenants of the Highlands of Scotland, and the labouring classes of England, do not read such books as Mr Fearon's; at least several of the works that have lately appeared, are evidently addressed to a higher circle. Of other countries we are content to know as much, and no more, than occasional travellers choose to report; we read most of their Tours with about the same interest that we feel in reading a well written novel, and then they are laid aside and forgotten. It is not so with books about America. The people of Britain do not remain passive on this subject, nor receive information with indifference, but seem to seek for it with avidity. Nor is this interest to be ascribed altogether to community of language, descent, and civil and religious liberty; it is not these points of agreement that have any attraction for the travellers from this country, who are thickly spread over all the continent of Europe; nor, indeed, we suspect, for most of those who cross the Atlantic. Even with these last, there are more powerful motives in action than the gratification of curiosity, or sympathy with their kindred. Few go to America for the purpose of comparing the theory and practice of its government, and studying its effect on the manners, industry, and morals of its people. It is not a country, besides, where wealth can be heaped up in a few years, and even in the midst of elegant or sensual enjoyment, and from which men return to the place of their nativity, to spend a princely fortune in the decline of life; on the contrary, to almost all who are but a little above the mere labourer, America presents privations and discouragements of no ordinary description. Though it exhibits the works of nature on a grand scale, fresh and unexplored, it is not the place for the comfortable residence of men of science, or artists, or poets. It contains few materials for the historian, hardly any for the antiquary; and the church, which confers wealth and honours on so large a class in every part of Europe, enjoys no other influence there than what is due to the lives and doctrines of its clergy. As there is much more land than capital, high wages, and a thin population, impatient of restraint and ambitious of personal independence,—it is not in the natural course of things, that America should soon offer temptations to the manufacturer; and it already abounds with enterprising commercial men. The capitalist, who, disengaged from business, wishes to enjoy all the comforts which his income can procure, will not leave Europe to plunge into the wilds of America, nor seek for liberal and enlarged sentiments, polished manners, or faithful and attached domestics in her great towns.

It may well be asked then, for whose use are these works on America designed, and what is the cause of the interest which seems to be felt so generally about the statistics of that country? It is impossible that it can be a matter of calculation with any

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considerable portion of our people, whether they shall leave their native country, and for ever, dissolving all the ties of blood and friendship, and stopping abruptly in the middle of the path which may lead them to the object of their early hopes and unceasing pursuit, for any inducements which America can hold out to them. Those who seek in these books the materials for a decision on so important a question, must therefore be comparatively few in number; and besides this, emigration, we imagine, is in most instances a matter of feeling rather than of calculation. Reversing, in this instance, the dogma of the poet, men prefer to rush on ills they know not of, rather than bear those which they feel; or their hopes and prospects range unconfined in the obscurity in which distant and unknown scenes involve their destiny, "hoping all things and believing all things." If we except the labourer, the working farmer, and the mechanic in the most useful arts, it has never been alleged till very lately, that the chances of success were much greater in America than in Britain; and the only addition now made to these classes, is the man who can employ capital in agriculture, and who is content at the same time to forego all the comforts which capital can every where else command, and submit to all the difficulties and privations, which it is the great object of every man's exertions to escape from or avert. But the success even of such a man as this is by no means assured; the experiment has only commenced; its results are, therefore, yet at a distance, and however probable, still uncertain. It does not appear, therefore, that the attention of the public has been drawn in a peculiar manner to the question of emigration to America, by the developement of any new facts, or the discovery of any new sources of wealth in that country. All that is known now, was known long ago to those who took means to procure the information; the only difference is, that this knowledge has lately come to us in a better dress, with greater pretension, and apparently, perhaps only apparently, in a more authentic form. If it be true, then, and the fact seems undoubted, that these books have produced a great sensation in Britain, it is not we think to America that we must look for the cause, but to the peculiar circumstances of our own country, and the general character of our population.

It would greatly exceed the limits to which such an article as this must be confined, to inquire particularly into the motives which induce some of our people to bid farewell for ever to their native land. Perhaps the character upon which these motives operate, may be formed in a great measure by the very freedom of our own constitution, which cherishes a spirit of enterprise and adventure unknown under a despotic government. Even in Britain, however, though much may be ascribed to this spirit, there exist yet more powerful causes. The humane purpose which our poor laws propose to effect, has not only failed, but the attempt has added the bitterness of disappointment to the evils of poverty; while the habits of improvidence which these laws produce, have greatly augmented the number of the sufferers. In every country, at any rate, and perhaps not the less so under a free government, where every one may pursue his own interest in his own way, there must be many at the bottom of the scale, who struggle in vain to rise, and not a few, who, at one time occupying a higher position, have been forced by folly or misfortune to descend. These are the men, too, who are most accessible to other sources of discontent, and who are disposed to find the causes of their unhappiness in the civil and religious institutions of their country. We all know how much these feelings are encouraged, and how deeply and widely they are made to take root, by the exaggerations of party spirit, through the medium of the press. Want, or the fear of want, on the one hand, and the wish to rise in comfort and independence on the other, must, however, be assigned as the primary causes of emigration.

Other motives may, no doubt, operate along with these, or separately. We have a proof of this in the work now before us, to which we shall immediately attend. But, if we should admit, with Mr Fearon, the prevalence of the evils from which he and his friends seek to escape, we cannot confer on him the praise of having discovered a place of refuge; for he as-

sures us it is not to be found in America. It is not our purpose, however, to inquire into the existence or extent of these alleged evils, or their influence on emigration. This influence, we imagine, has always been of small amount, when compared with the other motives we have adverted to, and is not likely ever to produce any considerable effect. Such of our people as have resolved to emigrate, will no doubt prefer America to other countries, both on account of its language and its laws; but not one in a thousand, perhaps, is induced to give America a preference to his own country, for the sake of its laws, any more than its language. It is enough that they hope their persons and property will be protected, their industry better remunerated than at home, and their capital become more productive. The multitude look no farther; and in this they are wiser than Mr Fearon.

We have only further to observe, in regard to this profusion of intelligence from America, in the shape of Sketches, Letters, Tours, Travels, &c., that the appetite of the British public for these works has been whetted in no ordinary degree, by the manner in which they have been treated by the writers of our opposite political parties. If a too ready belief in the statements of Mr Birkbeck, and a too hasty confidence in his speculations, have distinguished the powerful supporters of one party, it can hardly be denied that he is as much indebted for the notoriety of his name and writings to the gross scurrilities, and undisguised bitterness of heart, of their political opponents. Between the two, this almost solitary British adventurer in the wilds of America, has been made to fill a space in the public eye of ten times his natural dimensions. But it would be well if political animosity proceeded no farther. What shall we say of those who are in the constant practice of pouring out abuse on our Transatlantic brethren, their country, government, morals, religion, manners, literature, every thing that is Anglo-American; and who, with the most pitiable absurdity, hold up Mr Fearon to notice, as if he were a man after their own heart? What is it to Britain if ten thousand such men as Birkbeck and Fearon should leave it for America? If we are afraid of the loss of their capital, let it be remembered, that there has been more spent in six months by our absentees on the continent of Europe, than, in all probability, will be transferred to the wilds of America in half a century; and if these men are discontented, or disaffected, the sooner we are quit of them the better In leaving these adventurers at perfect liberty, therefore, Government must see that good policy is in unison with justice and humanity, whatever their encomiasts, writers of the third or fourth class, may urge to the contrary.

As we mean to occupy the remainder of this article with extracts from Mr Fearon's book, we may as well say at once what we think of its author; of whom, however, we do not profess to know any thing more than may be gathered from the book itself. He seems to us, then, to be a most fastidious, not to say captious person,—sceptical to a degree that it is not easy to account for, unless his organ of cautiousness be remarkably developed,—not always consistent,—rather sparing in facts, and abounding in declamation,—and fond of generalising by a more rapid process than that of Bacon. We by no means go the length of those who think that a man might write such a book as this without setting a foot on American ground, or that, if the *enemies* of civil and religious liberty, instead of its *friends*, to whom the work is "respectfully submitted," had wished to excite disgust and aversion towards both, they could not have employed a more suitable person than Mr Fearon. If he be indeed a friend to that cause, this alternative is unavoidable,—none but a weak or wrong-headed man would have given its enemies the means of turning it into ridicule, or of defending the abuses of the old governments of Europe, by triumphantly referring to what we are firmly persuaded is an exaggerated representation of the corruptions of the popular government of America.

In fulfilment of the mission announced in the title of the book, Mr Fearon landed at New York on the 6th August 1817, and finally quitted that city for England on the 10th May 1818. The landing scene on the shore of a foreign country must always be interesting.

"On the morning of the 6th I was called up at four o'clock. We were off the Jersey shore, which was crowded with small craft. We soon made Sandy Hook, the entrance into the bay, and thirty miles from the city of New York. The busy scene around me, the consciousness that I was about to be relieved from the worst of prisons, the serenity of the morning, and the extreme beauty of New York bay, conveyed impressions which mock description. Every object was to me an interesting one; first our pilot, his stature, his manners, his dress, were all at this time objects of my attention: though under other circumstances I should have viewed them with entire indifference. He brought us the newspaper of the morning. Many of the advertisements had to me the character of singularity. One announcing a play, terminated with, "Gentlemen are informed, that no smoking is allowed in the theatre." A newsman from the "Evening Post," and a custom-house officer, were our next visitors. Several sailing boats passed with gentlemen, many of them wearing enormously large straw hats, turned up behind. At one o'clock we anchored close to the city. A boy procured us two hackney coaches, from a distance of about a quarter of a mile. I offered him an English shilling, having no other small coin in my possession. He would not take so little; 'For as how I guess it is not of value. I have been *stick* in going to the stand right away.' This was said with a tone of independence, which, although displeasing to my pride, was not so to my judgment. Mr Adams satisfied the young republican by giving him half-a-dollar, (2s. 3d.) There was no sense of having received a favour in the boy's countenance or manner; a trait of character which, I have since learned, is by no means confined to the youth of America. A simple 'I thank you, Sir,' would not, however, derogate from a free man's dignity; but I shall not be too fastidious. We must not expect every thing; and, after all, even cold independence is preferable to warm servility. Another question, and one of leading importance, suggested itself to me on this occurrence; namely, Is not labour here well paid? A great number of people were on the wharf looking at us and our vessel. Many of them were of the labouring class. They were not better clothed than men in a similar condition in England; but they were more erect in their posture, less care-worn in their countenances; the thought of 'the morrow' did not seem to form a part of their ideas; and among them there were no beggars. Intermixed with these were several of the mercantile and genteeler orders. Large straw hats prevailed; trowsers were universal. The general costume of these persons was inferior to men in the same rank of life in England. Their whole appearance was loose, slovenly, careless, and not remarkable for cleanliness. The wholesale stores, which front the river, have not the most attractive appearance. The carts are long and narrow, drawn by one horse; the hackney-coaches are open at the sides, being suited to this warm climate—lighter and much superior to ours; the charge 25 per cent. higher than in London. The streets through which we passed to Mrs Bradish's boarding-house, in State-Street, opposite the Battery, were narrow and dirty. The Battery is a most delightful walk, on the edge of the bay. The houses in State-Street are of the first class. The one in which I am now writing is about the size of those in Bridge-Street, Blackfriars. The rent is 2400 dollars (L 540 Sterling) per annum; taxes are about 80 dollars, (L.18 Sterling.) The mode of living for those who do not keep house is at hotels, taverns, or private boarding-houses. My present residence is at one of the latter description. There are two public apartments, one for a sitting, the other a dining room. At present, about forty sit down to table. The lady of the house presides at the head of the table, the other ladies, who are boarders, being placed on her left. The hours are—breakfast, eight o'clock; dinner, half past three; tea, seven; supper, ten. American breakfasts are celebrated for their profusion; there are eggs, meat of various kinds, fish, and fowls. My London habits are not yet overcome; I cannot enjoy any addition to plain bread and butter. The hours of eating are attended to by all with precision; charge, two dollars per diem, exclusive of wine. The expence of living here is about 18 dollars per week."—pp. 4—7.

Mr Fearon having resolved to pay a visit to Mr Cobbett at his residence in Long Island, thus describes his reception.

"Before seven o'clock on the following morning I regained Mr Cobbett's. His servant conducted me into a room in which he was writing, with his coat off. The first question was, 'Are you an American, Sir?' then, 'What were my objects in the United States? Was I acquainted with the friends of liberty in London? How long had I left?' &c. He was immediately familiar. I was pleasingly disappointed with the general tone of his manners. His sons, particularly the second, are genteel young men. Of their talents I had no opportunity to form a judgment. Mr C. thinks meanly of the American people, but spoke highly of the economy of their government. He does not advise persons in respectable circumstances to emigrate, even in the present state of England. In his opinion, a family who can but barely live upon their

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property, will more consult their happiness by not removing to the United States. He almost laughs at Mr Birkbeck's settling in the Western country. This being the first time I had seen this well-known character, I viewed him with no ordinary degree of interest. A print by Bartollotzi, executed in 1801, conveys a correct outline of his person. His eyes are small, and pleasingly good-natured. To the French gentleman he was attentive; with his sons familiar; to his servants easy; but to all, in his tone and manner, resolute and determined. He feels no hesitation in praising himself, and evidently believes that he is eventually destined to be the Atlas of the British nation. His faculty of relating anecdotes is amusing.—Instances when we meet.

"My impressions of Mr Cobbett are, that those who know him would like him, if they can be content to submit unconditionally to his dictation. 'Obey me, and I will treat you kindly; if you do not, I will trample on you,' seemed visible in every word and feature. He appears to feel, in its fullest force, the sentiment,

"I have no brother, am like no brother,
"I am myself alone."

The little Frenchman was whistling, jumping, and singing with all the gaiety of a delighted boy upon a gala day. In reply to my questions concerning the treatment of Napoleon, he was rapid, energetic, and nearly unintelligible. 'Gover-neur, bad man, rascal man, insult empe-reur; empereur not like gover-neur, not speak to him, —Balcomb, Oh! Oh! Oh! bad man, bad man—rats, run, run, run."

"Mr Cobbet complained of the difficulty of obtaining labourers, at a price by which the agriculturist could realize a profit; so much so, that he conceives that a farmer in America cannot support himself unless he has sons, who, with himself, will labour with their own hands. He had contracted with a man to do his mowing; the terms were, an equal division of the produce. Mr C. took me round his grounds. The contractor complained that even half the hay, for merely his labour, was a hard bargain. With pleasing sensations I departed from Mr Cobbett's residence; and most willingly express my obligation to him for a reception generous and liberal."—pp. 68—70.

Our author left New York for Boston, after about a month's residence. Bunker's Hill and Mr Adams, the late President, are too interesting objects to be passed over without notice.

"On the 20th of September I walked to *Bunker's Hill;* it is about two miles from the centre of Boston. The young gentleman who accompanied me is a native of the town, and yet did not know the road to this spot—sacred to patriotism and to liberty. The hill is one of moderate height. The monument placed here in commemoration of the victory is of brick and wood, without an inscription;—except what is supplied by the boyish tricks of visitors, who disfigure it with their names. 'J. Fessenden, 1817,' is cut out in every direction; so anxious are obscure blockheads for posthumous fame. At the bottom of this hill are now lying two most unexpected and far-famed American monuments of national glory—the frigates Guerriere and Java, named after two taken from the British. What would a Franklin, a Patrick Henry, or a Washington have felt, could they have foreseen these things? In the afternoon of this day, young Mr Adams came from Quincy to conduct me to his grandfather's (the late President) at that place. We sailed out of the harbour by way of Hingham; this route increases the distance 13 miles. The inner and outer harbours are both handsome; they are more extended, but have not that compact and varied beauty which so peculiarly belongs to those of New York. We passed Forts Warren and Independence, near which the inhabitants, in 1814, were stationed in shoals of boats, viewing the contest between the Chesapeake and Shannon. So confident were they of the success of their countrymen, that dinners were absolutely prepared in Boston for both the victors and the vanquished;—but in this they were sorely disappointed by the event.

"The ex-president is a handsome old gentleman of eighty-four;—his lady is seventy-six;—she has the reputation of superior talents, and great literary acquirements. I was not perfectly a stranger here, as a few days previous to this I had received the honour of an hospitable reception at their mansion. Upon the present occasion the minister (the day being Sunday) was of the dinner party. As the table of a '*lake king*' may amuse some of you, take the following particulars:—first course, a pudding made of Indian corn, molasses, and butter;—second, veal, bacon, neck of mutton, potatoes, cabbages, carrots, and Indian beans; Madeira wine, of which each drank two glasses. We sat down to dinner at one o'clock; at two, nearly all went a second time to church. For tea, we had pound-cake, sweet bread and butter, and bread made of Indian corn and rye, (similar to our brown home-made.) Tea was brought from the kitchen, and handed round by a neat white servant-girl. The topics of conversation were various—England, America, religion, politics, literature, science, Dr Priestley, Miss Edgeworth, Mrs Siddons, Mr Kean, France, Shakspeare, Moore, Lord Byron, Cobbett, American revolution, the traitor General Arnold. Concerning the popularity, among the mass

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the people, of this latter personage, Mr Adams related a characteristic occurrence. Washington, Arnold, and himself were viewing a spot of ground for the purpose of erecting a fortification. A man, with great anxiety depicted upon his countenance, inquired of Mr A., 'Which is General Arnold? the brave Arnold? the victorious Arnold?' His curiosity being gratified, he exclaimed with an oath, 'I guess, if I should not glory even in going to hell, provided General Arnold led me on.'

"The establishment of this political patriarch consists of a house two stories high, containing, I believe, eight rooms; of two men and three maid-servants; three horses, and a plain carriage. How great is the contrast between this individual—a man of knowledge and information—without pomp, parade, or vicious and expensive establishments, as compared with the costly trappings, the depraved characters, and the profligate expenditure of ——— House, and ——————! What a lesson *is this* does America teach! There are now in this land, no less than three Cincinnati!"—pp. 110—113.

Mr Fearon next proceeded to Philadelphia, which he left for Pittsburgh and the Western States in October. The manufactures of this town amount to nearly two millions of dollars yearly, and yet there has not been a bankruptcy in it for three years. Here he met with a person whose name must be familiar to all our readers.

"A day previous to my departure from Pittsburgh, I called at Carey's Porter-house; Mr C. stepped forward, and pointing with his hand to a young man, said, 'Mr Watson, Sir.' For some minutes I did not comprehend his meaning. The person to whom he directed my attention sat in a corner—silent, serious, and indifferent; he was short in stature and mean in appearance. Guess my surprise when I was informed that this Mr Watson was no other than *Young Watson;* he, concerning whom, for some months, our whole country was in a general ferment. I felt some curiosity to know the history of a person so singularly thrust into premature importance. His appearance greatly disappointed me, not on account of the poverty of his dress, for that I presume results at present from circumstances beyond his controul; but I had imagined Young Watson to be a daring, bold, enthusiastic, indiscreet young man. He does not seem, however, possessed of any one of these qualities; he is reserved, not from constraint, but habit, and habit of a kind that more bespeaks an absence of talent than the attendant of mind. The ship Venus, in which he went passenger, was hauled to off Dover. Lavender and another Bow-street officer went on board, having certain information that he was there. His face was painted; he had on a farmer's frock coat, stuffed; shoes without heels; looked stouter, shorter, and younger than described in the proclamation. He went on deck upon knowing that officers were looking for him. When he was standing by their side, Miss Wilson, a cabin passenger fainted. Lavender, ignorant of his person, told him to take care of the lady;—examined the trunks of all the passengers, not excepting that of Watson, who continued supporting Miss Wilson. The officers did not believe but that he was on board, their information being positive; they at length whispered to each other, in his hearing, 'he is not here;'—they departed;—the ship got under way;—he conversed with all concerning *Young Watson.*—Upon arriving in America, Mr Busby, son of Dr Busby, who was a cabin passenger, enquired of an Englishman in New York, if Young Watson were in America; being answered in the affirmative, he asked by what ship. 'The Venus.' 'No, that is impossible, for I came in the Venus.'—'He certainly came in the Venus.' 'Under what name?'—'Thomas Pearson.' 'Oh, I know the boy Pearson very well, we used to call him the proud farmer.' He has got a situation in a school and receives L. 50 per annum; is little known and less regarded."—pp. 213—215.

The interior population of the Ohio States is thus classed:

"*First*, the squatter, or man who '*sets himself down*' upon land which is not his own, and for which he pays nothing; cultivates a sufficient extent to supply himself and family with the necessaries of life; remains until he is dissatisfied with his choice;—has realized a sufficiency to become a land-owner;—or is expelled by the real proprietor. *Second*, the small farmer who has recently emigrated, had barely sufficient to pay the first instalment for his 80 or 160 acres of two dollar land; cultivates, or what he calls *improves*, ten to thirty acres; raises a sufficient 'feed' for his family; has the females of it employed in making or patching the wretched clothing of the whole domestic circle; is in a condition which, if *compelled by legislative acts, or by external force to endure*, would be considered truly wretched; but from being his own master, having made his own choice, from the having 'no one to make him afraid,' joined with the consciousness that, though slowly, he is regularly advancing towards wealth; the breath of complaint is seldom heard to escape from his lips. *Third*, the wealthy or '*strong-handed*' farmer, who owns from five to twelve hundred acres,

has one-fourth to one-third under cultivation, of a kind much superior to the former; raises live stock for the home, and Atlantic-city markets; sends beef, pork, cheese, lard, and butter to New Orleans; is perhaps a legislator, at any rate a squire (magistrate;) is always a man of *plain business-like sense*, though not in possession, nor desirous of a very cultivated intellect; understands his own interest, and that of his country; lives in sufficient affluence, and is possessed of *comfort*, according to the American acceptation of the term, but to which we '*old country*' folks must feel inclined to take an exception; but, in conclusion, and a most important conclusion it is, the majority of this class of men were, ten or fifteen years ago, inhabitants of the eastern States, and not worth, upon their arrival in Ohio, twenty dollars."—pp. 224, 225.

By the Ohio and Mississippi our author visited New Orleans, a city to which the excursions of some other recent travellers did not extend.

"Approaching to New Orleans, a more civilized country than I had previously seen presented itself, though there were (according to the old story) no men hanging in chains. The banks were cultivated, settlements multiplied, good houses were not uncommon; while numerous extensive sugar plantations bespoke wealth and population. Upon my arrival at *New Orleans*, it is hardly possible to conceive the delight which I experienced; after a tedious and dreary journey, even the masts of ships afforded me pleasure, as recalling by association what I should now denominate the *comforts* of New York and Philadelphia. The increase of this city, since it has become a part of the United States, is truly extraordinary, affording another proof of the advantages possessed by a people who are unshackled. Originally its trade was conducted by men who purchased the right of monopoly from the parent country, or he viceroys and governors. While this enriched the few, it of course impoverished the many, and was wholly inconsistent with general prosperity. Trade is a plant that can only luxuriously flourish in a free soil. Under the government of America, every man is left to pursue the bent of his own inclination, and to go to the full extent of his means;—there exists no monopoly, except that which superior talent or property alway must, and always ought to confer. The consequence of this state of things is, that the United States are making unprecedented strides towards substantial wealth and national greatness, though cursed, as I am sorry—mortified to the heart to be obliged to confess, with a population undeserving of their exuberant soil and free government.

"The French language is still predominant in New Orleans. The population is said to be 30,000; two thirds of which do not speak English. The appearance of the people too was French, and even the negroes evinced, by their antics, in rather a ludicrous manner, their previous connection with that nation.

"The general manners and habits are very relaxed. The first day of my residence here was Sunday, and I was not a little surprised to find in the United States the markets, shops, theatre, circus, and public ball-rooms open. Gambling-houses *throng* the city; all coffee-houses, together with the exchange, are occupied from morning until night, by gamesters. It is said, that when the Kentuckians arrive at this place, they are in their glory, finding neither limit to, nor punishment of their excesses. The general style of living is luxurious. Houses are elegantly furnished. The ball-room, at Davis's hotel, I have never seen exceeded in splendour. Private dwellings partake of the same character; and the ladies dress with expensive elegance. The sources of public amusement are numerous and varied."—pp. 274—276.

From New Orleans Mr Fearon proceeds to Washington without giving us the least information about his route, or the immense country intervening. Here he visited the two Houses of Congress.

"My first visit to congress (which assembles at 11 o'clock in the morning, and adjourns at 4 in the afternoon) was to the senate. This body is at present comprised of forty members, the States having increased from their original number of thirteen to that of twenty, and each State, regardless of its population, sending two. The gallery is open to all, *without orders from members, or half-a-crown to the door-keeper*; the only form to be observed, is taking off the hat, in obedience to a public notice to that effect. The chairman's seat is central, under a handsome canopy; the members are placed on rich scarlet cushions, some at double, and some at single desks. There are two large fires. The room is carpeted, as is also the gallery. The forms of business are taken from those of our parliament, with a few minor exceptions. One point of variation, at least, from the British senate, is, that every speech is apparently listened to, and all, whether good or bad, whether marked by superior excellence or by unequalled dulness, seem regarded with equal apathy and complete lifeless endurance, neither applause nor censure being allowed; and it would not be an easy task to discern which were felt, judging from the countenance. I have heard nearly all their usual speakers."—pp. 311, 312.

"The *Representative* chamber is in the same building, and of about twice the extent.

An admission to the gallery is equally easy, and is also open to both sexes. This assembly consists of nearly two hundred. They want in appearance the age, experience, dignity, and respectability, which we associate with the idea of legislators, and which are possessed by the superior branch of the congress. The interior decorations of this room are marked by an inferiority to the senate, which is rather anti-republican. The members sit on very common chairs, at unpainted desks, which are placed in rows, the whole resembling a Lancasterian school, though without its regularity. Some two or three speakers regularly command attention; others talk on as long as they please, the members being occupied in writing letters, and in reading or folding up newspapers. This is carried to such an extreme, that it appears fully to justify the charge of Mr Randolph, that 'the House of Representatives consisted only of a large collection of printer's boys.' Spitting boxes are placed at the feet of each member, and, contrary to the practice of the Upper House, at once members and visitors wear their hats."—p. 313.

Of the European politics of Washington, Mr Fearon can only speak in the past tense. What they were in 1813 may be judged from a pamphlet from which he has given some extracts. The subject of it is the celebration of the Russian victories, and it is written so much in the style of some pamphlets of our own, that one might almost "guess," that it had been manufactured in this our northern Athens.

"'In the redemption of the world by the arms of Russia, all nations must rejoice! And the heart that would not join the '*Te Deum*' which religion and humanity shout for the deliverance of mankind, must be already attuned to the fell discord of fiends howling in frantic despair. Can it then excite surprise that, in America, among a people enjoying the blessings and happiness of a government of their own choice, the news of Buonaparte's defeat was received with a burst of joy and gratitude, such as a virtuous and humane people would display upon the downfall of tyranny, and the promised restoration of peace and prosperity to an emancipated world? Could they contemplate, without emotions of sympathy, any portion of the human family, hunted down by the '*dogs of war*,' and panting under a load of oppression, extortion, and cruelty? While you rejoiced at the successes of Russia, you evinced a sympathy known only to virtuous hearts. Then glory in the example you have set the world—show the parasites of power, and the creatures of ambition, that freedom and virtue expand and warm your hearts with general benevolence to mankind—and teach a tyrant and his minions, that when the *grand destinies of the United States* are most *beautifully developed*, they will be seen in sympathy with those who suffered by *his* wrongs, and exulting in his overthrow.' "—pp. 329, 330.

But we must come to a conclusion. It is thus Mr Fearon sums up the evidence for and against emigration.

"In going to America, then, I would say generally, the emigrant must expect to find—not an economical or cleanly people; not a social or generous people; not a people of enlarged ideas; not a people of liberal opinions, or towards whom you can express your thoughts 'free as air;' not a people friendly to the advocates of liberty in Europe; not a people who understand liberty from investigation and from principle; not a people who comprehend the meaning of the words 'honour' and 'generosity.' On the other hand, he will find a country possessed of the most enlightened civil and political advantages; a people reaping the full reward of their own labours, a people not paying tithes, and not subjected to heavy taxation without representation; a people with a small national debt; a people without spies and informers; a people without an enormous standing army; a people in possession of an extent of territory capable of sustaining an increase of millions and tens of millions of population; and a people rapidly advancing towards national wealth and greatness."—pp. 441, 442.

It is not a little singular, that Mr Fearon's friends should have sent him on so long a voyage, and a journey of 5000 miles afterwards, with so little confidence in his facts or his judgment. Notwithstanding the unfavourable character of both these, and without waiting for the farther information which he might have communicated in person, they have actually commissioned Mr Flower, the associate of Mr Birkbeck, to purchase for them 9000 acres of land in the Illinois territory.

We must refer to the book itself for a great many useful details regarding the state of the different professions and trades, wages, and prices. Though we cannot help suspecting that Mr Fearon has seen America through a mist, every man who is balancing in his own mind the advantages and disadvantages of emigration to that country, ought to peruse this work with an unbiassed mind and the deepest attention.

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A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Oswego, on the Coast of South Barbary, and of the Sufferings of the Master and the Crew while in Bondage among the Arabs; interspersed with Numerous Remarks upon the Country and its Inhabitants, and the peculiar perils of that Coast. By JUDAH PADDOCK, her late Master. 4to. London, Longman and Co. 1818.

THIS is one of the most interesting narratives that has lately fallen under our observation. Without offering much that is very novel or important in information, the simple journal of the captivity and sufferings of the unfortunate mariners fully engages, from beginning to end, the attention and sympathy of the reader. Captain Paddock is a plain blunt seaman, who seldom indulges in long descriptions, or ventures upon discussions that do not arise directly from his subject; he labours, too, under the disadvantage of bringing out his book at the distance of almost seventeen years from the events which it commemorates, and with little or no assistance from written memorials. His captivity, moreover, though sufficiently miserable, was comparatively but of short duration, and upon a part of the coast already pretty familiarly known, from the accounts of former travellers. Under these circumstances, the work will probably prove most attractive to the general reader; and while only a few scattered passages, perhaps, will obtain the regard of the geographer, or the man of science, the whole narrative will scarcely fail to excite a high degree of moral interest, from its simple and affecting delineations of human suffering and depravity. It adds another melancholy testimony to the overwhelming evidence which recent observation has collected, to confute the romantic ravings of philosophic enthusiasts in favour of savage life, and strikingly corroborates the opinion we formerly expressed on a similar occasion,—"that savage man is found not only stained with all the crimes to which the most highly civilized society is incident, but abandoned to a frenzy, and a fury of passion, of which even its most depraved members are never guilty." The following is very brief outline of the narrative, which we shall illustrate by a few of the most characteristic extracts.

In February 1800, the Oswego, an American trading vessel of 260 tons, belonging to Boston, arrived at Cork; where, after disposing of her cargo, and adding an Irishman, named Pat, to her motley crew of 13 men, Americans, Swedes, Danes, and Negroes, she sailed for the Cape de Verd Islands on a trading speculation,—having nothing on board besides ballast and provisions, except about 1800 dollars in specie, which Captain Paddock (a sober and sagacious Quaker) took the precaution to conceal in the midst of a barrel of cured beef. By an error in reckoning,* or the force of an unobserved current, they missed the Island of Madeira; and, on the 3d April, were stranded on the coast of Barbary, apparently about 200 miles to the southward of Santa Cruz.

The crew having all safely reached the shore, which appeared to be a barren and inhospitable desart, they first employed themselves in rescuing part of the provisions from the wreck, and then set about repairing their shattered boat, with the view of steering for the Canaries. Meanwhile, two of the men were sent out in different directions, to reconnoitre the country, and ascertain, if possible, on what part of the coast they were cast. Before these messengers returned, the party had an unwelcome nocturnal visit from two of the natives; and fearing, now that they were discovered, to be attacked by a horde of these barbarians, the design of repairing the boat was abandoned, and the crew resolved on marching along shore in the hope of reaching Santa Cruz, about 180 miles, as they supposed, to the north-east. Their two scouts having rejoined them, they buried their arms in the sand, took each man twenty biscuits and five bottles of water,—Pat, like a true Irishman, smuggling a bottle of spirits among his,—and thus slenderly provided, they began their melancholy journey.

They travelled for several days along the parched and desolate shore, without meeting with a blade of grass

* See an interesting paper on one great cause of such errors at page 441 of the present Number.

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or a drop of water, scorched by the burning sun by day, and in danger of being devoured by prowling wild beasts at night. Their sufferings were augmented by the perverse propensities of the Irishman, who being appointed to keep watch one night, contrived to get drunk on his bottle of gin, and in a squabble with one of the Danes, overturned and broke a great part of their remaining bottles of water. So enraged were his comrades at his unfeeling profligacy in the midst of their misery, and exasperated by his confession of far worse atrocities in his former life, that it was with difficulty their humane Quaker Captain could prevent them from stoning him.

A little before this accident, they had passed some ruinous huts on the beach, beside which they saw a heap of human bones; and the shore for several miles was strewed with what seemed to be wrecks of a frigate, or other large vessel. Captain Paddock thinks that he afterwards discovered the fate of this vessel and its unfortunate crew, in a dreadful story told him by an Arab chief, and which we shall afterwards recur to.

Worn out with travelling across this howling wilderness, and sinking under the burning heat, they one day descried, from the summit of a rocky hill, the blessed appearance of a pond of water, at two or three miles distance, but on their eager approach to allay their raging thirst, it turned out to be a bed of pure dry salt, about a mile in diameter!

The men at length, overcome by their sufferings, lost heart, and in spite of all the remonstrances of their prudent leader, resolved to measure back their steps to the wreck. Captain Paddock determined to go forward alone; but when about to proceed, the two negroes declared they would follow him, and, finally, the guilty Irishman was taken into their party, to save him from the threatened vengeance of his enraged shipmates. These four accordingly took a sad farewell of their ten companions, and they then parted on their different routes.

Up to this time they had been so fortunate as to escape encountering any of the roving hordes of natives, whose tracts they constantly found on the sands, but they were soon to learn that the severest sufferings and privations which are endured from "Stepdame Nature" in her harshest mood, are nothing to what unfeeling man inflicts on his weaker brother. How sadly true the poet's eloquent lines:

"There is no flesh in man's obdurate heart,
It does not feel for man!—
He finds his fellow guilty of a skin
Not coloured like his own; and having power
T'enforce the wrong, for such a worthy cause,
Dooms and devotes him as his lawful prey."

The very next morning after the party had divided, the Captain and his three comrades were encountered by seven Arab hunters, belonging to a mountain tribe about four day's journey from Mogadore. The ferocious manner in which they were robbed and captured by these barbarians, is well described in the following passage:

"As there were now but four of us together, we could all join in conversation, which I promoted in order to employ our minds upon objects far distant from the deserts of Arabia. About half-past six I saw a movement a-head, and so sudden was my stop, that the man next behind me not observing it, was near throwing me down. In a moment we were all huddled together. I said to them, *Hide yourselves; men a-head!* As we were veering off from the foot-path, those a-head saw us, and stopped. We were then about a quarter of a mile from each other, and with my glass I saw them looking steadfastly at us. Their number appeared to us greater than it really was, and as we thought they were looking at us to ascertain our number, we placed ourselves in a situation to be counted by them. To describe the condition our bodies were then in, would not be difficult: but to give a description of even the smallest part of the feelings of our minds, would be far beyond my power. We stood in that hopeless situation for more than ten minutes, not knowing nor thinking what steps to take. Jack said to me, 'Master, let us run.' I told him to stand still, for running would be useless, and I believed our enemies only wanted to know our strength in order to approach us. 'If you alter your position,' said I, 'that may lead to our ruin; but if you will stand firm, I will go to them alone and know our fate.' They were all agreed to do as I had bidden them. When I had advanced only a few paces, one of them called out, 'If they kill you, what shall we do!' I only replied, 'Be quiet.'

"I now walked moderately forwards, with my umbrella under one arm, and the spy-glass in my hand. My readers will

judge what my feelings were at that awful moment. The nearer I approached them, the more frightful they appeared; but I knew it could answer me no good purpose to stop. When I was within a hundred yards of them, they all, as with one motion, dropped their packs, threw off their outer garments, and made towards me in a swift run. As soon as they had come within a few yards, I held out my right hand in token of friendship. Of that they took no notice, but passed by me as swiftly as it could be possible for men to run. My poor shipmates stood motionless; and when the monsters had come near enough to grasp them, their attack began. While I was walking towards them in a quick pace, I perceived my three companions were down on the ground, and the ferocious barbarians at work upon them with their daggers, which glittered in the sun. As they were passing by me, I saw a dagger or long knife hung to each of their necks. While beholding the horrid sight of their attack, I could think of nothing else than that they were plunging their daggers to the hearts of my poor companions, whose groans and cries I distinctly heard.

"When I was come within thirty yards I stopped and looked at them, with no other expectation but that my own turn would come next, after finishing the diabolical work they were then about. In that deplorable situation I remained for nearly a quarter of an hour, when, to my great surprise, they all arose on their feet; my men with their packs off and half naked. I then called to my men, and asked them if they were wounded; they answered, No. Upon which I was convinced, that the daggers were used for cutting away the straps that secured their knapsacks, which the barbarians did not know a quicker way to come at.

"Before they paid any attention to me, they ripped open the packs, each of them striving to have the greatest share in the spoil. Having accomplished this, one of them came within a few yards of myself; then stopped; and after viewing me very attentively, walked partly round to get a side view. I could not perceive his motive for keeping that distance, as I had shown no signs of an intention to defend myself.

"We were both in those attitudes respecting each other for a few minutes, when one or two more of those frightful beings were making towards me with the like caution; upon which, the first one sprang at me, tiger-like, my watch-chain, which was of gold, exciting his first attention. No sooner had he got hold of that, than the others, seven in all, with the utmost fury seized hold of the watch, and partly turned the fob inside out, when one of them with the dagger in his right hand cut off the fob, and, through his great haste, with the same stroke cut my pantaloons. In a moment afterwards I was the undermost; the whole seven being upon me, each with his dagger drawn. The gold they soon found, and took it, pocket and all. Being unacquainted with our dress, it took them longer by ten times to obtain the plunder found on me, than I should have been in giving it up: add to this, they tore and cut my clothes badly. All this time the spy-glass and umbrella lay by me on the spot where I had dropped them at the beginning of their attack. After this mauling was gone through, they let me get up again, when one of them examined the spy-glass, and another the umbrella; thinking, I have no doubt, that this glass, which probably was the first thing of the kind they had ever seen, was a defensive weapon; and that made them so cautious about attacking me. They asked us many questions, which we did not understand, repeating several times over the same words, particularly *saffiss rais*, &c.; of which we soon after found out the meaning. Their figure and ferocious look, to say nothing of their behaviour, were as savage, and even exceeded in savageness any thing that I have ever read in narratives of voyages."

Having divided the spoil, these pious robbers prostrated themselves with their faces towards the east, and repeated a long prayer of half an hour, apparently in thanksgiving for their booty. After this they forced their wretched prisoners back towards the wreck, driving them on with blows and curses. They soon came in sight of six more of the hapless crew who had separated from their companions in the preceding night; and who were instantly assailed and stripped with the same inhuman violence as had been practised on the first party. The ten prisoners being then divided, were loaded with the baggage, and driven forward with the most callous disregard of their extreme sufferings. Arrived again in sight of the vessel, they found about 250 of the natives eagerly engaged in breaking it up. The most furious contests for plunder ensued; and the remaining four of the crew appearing likewise in sight at this moment, they were almost torn in pieces by the multitude in their savage scramble to appropriate them.

But here, from the press of other matter, we must break off abruptly—leaving our travellers in the custody of these "hospitable modern Arabs," as M. Dupin calls them, till our next number.

(To be Continued.)

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

GLEN KEN.

(Addressed to a Lady.)

Oh! how may I essay to paint,
With feeble hand and colours faint,
The source of solitary Ken,
Winding adown the mountain glen,—
A waving line of summer light,—
A laughing sun-beam in the sight;—
Or rolling on a larger tide,
'Mid banks that bloom in sylvan pride,
Thro' woody winding dens, so fair
As if the curse had not been there,
That blighted every bough and flower,
That flourish'd once in Eden's bower,—
A wilderness of primal bliss,—
Seats of unfading happiness;—
Or onward, where he loves to make
His spousals with the virgin lake.
Well may the lover place his pride
And happiness in such a bride;
For in her beauty she is rare,
And she is pure as she is fair.
Of Scotland's lakes, afar so fam'd,
No brighter waters may be nam'd,
Borrowing from heaven the very hue
Of sun light, or of ether's blue;
They clear as polish'd crystal lie,—
A glorious mirror of the sky;
And beautiful, round creek and bay
Of sister hills wind far away;
And, midway, pleasant isles of green,
Sparkling like emeralds are seen,—
A fairy scene, by fancy prized,
Her loveliest visions realized.

Shall I retrace Pecharach's brook,
Stealing around a flowery nook,—
A little lone and woody dell,
Where love with innocence might dwell;
Or upwards shall I journey far,
With Deuch, a mountain wanderer,
And see him leap from rock to rock,
With giant stride and stunning shock,
And foam and thunder as he falls,
Indignant of his prison walls,
And then, as conscious he were free,
On his wild way march gallantly;
Or like a racer out of breath,
Repose among the purple heath.

How shall I dare to sing to thee
The mountain's living drapery,—
The suns and shades that blending sail,
Like a bright angel's falling veil;
The rainbow tinged by every gem,
That well might be his diadem;—
The maiden bloom of youthful spring,
Fresh flowers and green leaves gathering;
The warm beam of the summer sky,
Like the light of ripe beauty's eye;
Or Autumn's smile less bright, yet sweet,
Serene and mild, for matron meet,
Like woman's age in tresses grey,
Still beautiful in her decay;
And all the seasons' varying shows,
Till winter take his garb of snows;—
Where Carnsmure eyes the distant sea
Enthroned in matron majesty—
The mother of a hundred hills,
Whose fountains feed a thousand rills;
On whose dark sides the copsewoods shake,
And every hill may boast its lake;—
The bleak and naked Lochinvar,
In song of minstrel famed afar;
Loch Dungeon, worthy of the name,
Romantic, though unknown to fame,
Girdled by black and gloomy rocks—
Grim ruins of the thunder shocks—
Abrupt—terrific as the wall
Of some old fortress, soon to fall;
And from the water's very brink
Sheer downward many a fathom sink;
Or fathomless, as shepherds tell,
The demon's gateway into hell.
Beware your course who round it shape,
None stumbles there and may escape;
And none who sinks may rise again,
But in that dungeon aye remain.
Friends may explore the glen and steep,
In vain—they shall return to weep.

Loch Scarroch! in thy desert drear,
Who may approach thee without fear,—
The solitary shepherd's curse,—
The monstrous adder's hated nurse,—
Crushing the heather in his path,
And in his Gorgon eye is death.
But joy is to the man who seeks
The sky-blue wilderness of peaks
Of hills that belt the wild Loch Doon—
The pilgrim of the mountain moon;
Where eremite might make his cell,
And bard that loves the mountains dwell;
Haunts fitting for an exiled king,
Remote from vulgar wandering.

* * * * * *

Oh! were my heart to sorrow wed,
Cold as the chambers of the dead,
Then should I fly, my friend, to thee,
And to thy mountain scenery;
To wander on the hill of green,
And see again what I have seen,—
What I have felt again to feel;
Where men are true and maidens leal;
And every cottage is the home
Of those who in thy vallies roam.

Edinburgh, September 1818.

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SOLITARY MUSINGS.

How soothing sweet it is, reclined at ease
On this green sod, to watch the streamlet's course,
That with a force so gentle, o'er this rock,
Where its own patient labour hath worn out
A narrow channel thinly spread with moss,
Leading its small waves to the sloping edge,
Flows with a low breathed murmur half unheard,
Adown its mossy bed, and in its fall
Scarce breaks the stillness of the stream beneath.

There, at short distance onwards, the clear stream
Collected, fills one round deep rocky pool,
Where, flying from the burning sun of noon,
The blooming maid, secure from lawless gaze,
Might cool the fervour of her snowy limbs;
Or where the guardian Naiad of the place
Might lave her sunny locks, disporting gay
Amid the lucid waters sparkling round;
And well the scene accords with such a thought,
So deep the calm that breathes o'er all around;
So cool a shade these lofty heath-crowned rocks,
With the wild ivy and thick-clustering hop
O'erspread, have thrown upon this lonely spot.

These fancies pass away—still hath this scene
A charm, of power to soothe the musing soul,
And, with its murmuring sounds, to lull the mind
Into a half-forgetfulness of thought.—
But the soft bliss which o'er my swelling heart
So gently steals, owes not but half its power
To present thoughts—nor hath it been to me
As unto him, who still from scene to scene
Unthinking roams—intent alone to please
With brilliant forms the eye of outward sense,
Nor inly feels that deep and quiet bliss,
Those stirrings of deep love and lofty thought
Which ever bounteous Nature, in return
For the pure homage of a thankful heart,
Bestows on all who worship her aright.

And, therefore, while I now with tranquil mind
Receive the soft and soothing impulses
Which Nature gives,—still am I not unblest
With all the joys that memory can bestow.
And here upon this self-same spot, ere yet
The chilling forms of cold indifference,
And fears of dark distrust, had worn my heart,
And dimmed the brightness of my boyish thought,—
I've laid me down, and mused for long long hours,
Till I had filled this scene with images
And airy thoughts, that seemed to live and breathe
Amid the waving plants and flowers that bloomed
On every side;—but most of one fair form
My spirit mused,—one too which had its birth
In fancy's dreaming hour,—for whom full oft
I burned with more than fancied love,
Yet burned in vain,—a creature far too pure,
Too brightly beautiful for earth to bear.
Even now the vision rises on my soul,
And flits before me, bright as when at first
She shone, the angel of my every dream,—
The liquid lustre of her calm dark eye,
That swam in light beneath the glossy fringe,
Which seemed like the soft cloud that not conceals,
But softens down to beauty, the bright blaze
Which else no eye could bear,—the lofty brow
(Half-shaded by her dark and silken locks)
That spoke majestic purity of soul,
And told a mind employed in thought serene
Not sad,—the blooming cheek and half-shut lip,
Beaming with innocence and rosy health,—
The floating ringlets of her dark-brown hair,
That as with easy grace she moved along,
Waved in the summer breeze, and softly fanned,
With downy wing, her heaving bosom fair;
All now return upon my raptured heart,
And joined in one harmonious whole, present
A form more beautiful than dwells amidst
The dark-eyed daughters of Italia's clime,
In whose soft frame the pulse of passion warm,
Yet ever pure, could beat in unison
With the full ardour of her glowing soul,
Warm-breathing life and love.
But oh! in vain,
Amid the many forms that daily flit
Before my world-tired view, have I essayed
To realize this image of the soul—
And still retiring from the busy scene,
Have sought this lonely spot, as one who seeks
To gaze upon the loved one of his heart,
And henceforth will I consecrate this place,
Where no unhallowed thought shall ever dwell;
And after him, who dreaming fancied love,
Sole musing sat by Leman's lovely shore,
Shall call this airy form by *Julie's* name.

R.

Edinburgh, Oct. 6, 1818.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

NORTHERN EXPEDITIONS.—We are sorry to have to announce the failure of both these expeditions. The Dorothea and Trent, under the command of Captain Buchan, whose object it was to reach the North Pole, returned to Deptford on the 17th October. The highest latitude they were able to reach was that of 80° 30′, longitude 12° west. Captain Buchan then attempted to proceed westward, traversing nearly the same space that Captain Phipps did in the Racehorse in 1773, until, like that officer, he was stopped by ice. The Trent at one time was almost crushed to pieces between two icebergs, which approached one another so closely, that the vessel was lifted out of the water, had her irons forced, and ribs broken; and has got home with difficulty, in a very shattered state. There is yet little known of this voyage, the details of which will no doubt be soon laid before the public.

Captain Ross, with the Isabella and Alexander, has also returned home, without having succeeded in his attempt to penetrate by the north-west into the Indian seas. We have just learned, from a gentleman who arrived at Leith from Shetland on Monday, the 9th inst., that Captain Ross had returned to Brassa Sound ten days before, from whence, after being some time windbound, he had sailed for London in company with the Lerwick Packet. Our informant adds, that it was reported Captain Ross had reached the latitude of 76½°, where he found land hitherto unknown, from which he has brought three of the inhabitants, who are described as low in stature, but very corpulent. In this latitude, it is said, the sea was at first open, but in a single day, the ships were surrounded by ice, from which they did not soon extricate themselves; and when it broke up, not deeming it safe to venture further, they sailed for England. But the officers still entertain hopes of success in another season.

In this disappointment of the hopes that were entertained when the expeditions sailed last May, it is gratifying to learn that no lives have been lost in these hazardous voyages.

Gas Lights.—Mr Paterson, road-surveyor at Montrose, has been making experiments on gas lights, the result of which is likely to become very beneficial. His mode of obtaining the gas from the coal is, we believe, very little different from the common; but his method of preserving and storing up the gas in bags, (which are prepared in such a way as to be perfectly air-tight,) and dealing it out in portions, as it is needed, is what appears most worthy of notice. He has stated to the Provost the practicability of lighting the public lamps of the town, on his plan, at less than half the common expence; and proposes, with a small apparatus, not exceeding the trifling expence of L. 8, to satisfy the Magistrates on that subject. He proposes a gasometer under every lamp, in the form of a column, of a capacity sufficient to contain as much gas as will burn eight hours, and on a plan quite different from the common gasometer. These are to be charged with gas every day from the bags, by means of a kind of bellows, and in less time than one could trim the common lamps. On this plan, the great expence and inconvenience of pipes conveying the gas through the town is saved; and also the disagreeable smell that unavoidably arises from these pipes prevented. On the same plan, the gas can be dealt out to families into portable gasometers, which may be moved through the house at pleasure.

M. Dupin, the French traveller, an account of whose Tour in Scotland we have inserted in a preceding part of this Number, has examined and published a description of the principal military establishments in England, viz. Woolwich, Portsmouth, Chatham, &c. The great laboratory and military manufactory of the state, he observes, is at Woolwich, in which arsenal are more than 10,000 cannon, besides a vast number of mortars, and other species of artillery. Portsmouth and Chatham are fortified, but offer nothing in this respect worthy of remark. The steam-engine and the hydraulic press are at present (he says) the principal moving powers employed in England; and it is not without surprise that we see engines performing the work of 200 or 300 horses without confusion and without noise. The hydraulic press of Pascal, brought to perfection by Bramah, was found during the late war to be eminently serviceable in reducing the bulk of hay, and of stores and equipments of various kinds. The application of rockets to military purposes is not considered by M. Dupin as of much importance; but the effect of the Shrapnel shells is acknowledged by him to be most formidable.

A society has lately been incorporated in New York, under the title of the "Lycæum of Natural History." It has already made considerable progress in forming a Museum. It contains the skeleton of the Mastodon, or American Mammoth, which Dr

Mitchell assisted in disinterring at Chester, fifty-four miles from the city of New York, about a year ago. Since that time, the remains of another individual of this species have been found in a marsh, only thirty-two miles north. The society has also received a Bison-hide, or, as it is here called, a Buffalo-robe, curiously adorned with paintings. It came from the High Missouri, and is supposed to be a specimen of the symbolical writing, or hieroglyphic characters, of the tribe where it was executed. It, probably, deserves to be ranked with the Mexican paintings, celebrated by Robertson and Clavigero.

A Chinese merchant, Punqua Wingchong, of Canton, was lately in New York. The Tuscarora natives, who saw him, were so struck with his physiognomy, that they insisted he was *one of their people*. They made earnest inquiry who he was, and were astonished on being told that he was a Chinese. Such is the physiognomonical resemblance of these races of Americans and Asiatics.

Arrangements have been made for lectures at the Surrey Institution, during the ensuing season:

On the Comic Writers and Genius of Great Britain. By William Hazlitt, Esq.
On Oratory. By Jas. Ogilvie, Esq.
On Chemistry. By Fred. Accum, Esq.
And on Music. By W. Crotch, Mus. D.

Mr C. M. Willick announces a fire-escape, consisting of a net composed of hair-rope. The size might be about fourteen feet long, by eight or nine feet wide; there should be loops on every side, of thicker rope than the net, and covered with leather, in order to serve as handles. The meshes might be from three to four inches wide. There are always (he says) a sufficient number of persons present at a fire to hold such a net extended, in order to receive any person obliged to descend from a window. The rope for the net should be made of hair, as that material is less likely to decay from damp; and the net should be kept in a leather bag, which might be considered as a part of the fire-engine, and always accompany it.

The illustrious Count Chaptal is preparing for the press, the History of the Inventions and Discoveries in the Arts and Sciences in France, since the Commencement of the Revolution. The English edition of it is, we understand, to be confided to Sir John Byerley. It will be a most valuable and important work, and will form two volumes in 8vo, with plates; and the English and French editions will appear about the same time in Paris and London.

Two expeditions are preparing in the harbour of Rochefort. The first, composed of two ships, is destined for China, and has for its object to transport some Chinese from their own country to Cayenne, for the purpose of there cultivating the tea plant. The second will carry out workmen and materials necessary for forming new establishments upon the Senegal.

Some American physicians have announced the *Pyrola umbellifera*, a Virginian plant, to be a specific in cancer and scrofula.

The grand series of National Medals, undertaken by Mr Mudie, advances with spirit towards its completion, and in point of execution rivals the very finest productions of the continent. Five new medals have just been published, making thirty-four, of which the series is intended to consist. These are in honour of Lord Nelson, Sir Sidney Smith, Sir John Moore, the Constitution of the Ionian Isles, and Lord Wellington's protection of Portugal, in the lines of Torres Vedras. The heads of Nelson, Smith, and Moore, are entitled to high commendation for their correctness and relief, and the allegorical reverses of the whole are exquisitely finished.

Several interesting experiments have lately been made in France, to ascertain the relative quantity of nutritive matter contained in the vegetables of most common use. The object of these experiments was to determine a certain basis to be adopted in those public establishments where there is a great consumption of leguminous plants. The quantity of those used in the *Maison de Detention*, for example, was formerly fixed by the price of the potatoe; but it has been found necessary to take, as a point of comparison, not the prices or substances, but their nutritious qualities; accordingly, three questions have been submitted to the Faculty of Medicine, tending to determine what quantities (with reference to the nutritive principle) of wheaten bread, meat, dry grain, rice, oatmeal, or vegetables, such as cabbages, turnips, spinach, beans, peas, &c. may be substituted for 45 kilograms of potatoes. MM. Percy and Vauquelin were appointed to make the experiments on which the solution of these questions rested, and they have published the results in an interesting report on domestic economy. They have ascertained that bread contains 80 nutritive parts in 100; meal 34 in 100; French beans, 92 *idem*; common beans, 89 *idem*; peas, 93 *idem*; lentils, 94 *idem*; cabbages and turnips, the most aqueous of all the vegetables compared, producing only eight pounds of solid matter in 100 pounds; carrots and spinach produced 14 in the same quantity; whilst 100 pounds of potatoes contain 25 pounds of dry substance. It must be recollected, that the solid parts, when separated from the aqueous or humid parts, may contain a small quantity of extractive or ligneous matter probably unfit for food; and next, that the same substances do not act uni-

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formly on all stomachs, and are relatively more or less nutritious. But as a general result, the learned reporters estimate that one pound of good bread is equal to two pounds and a half, or three pounds of potatoes; that 75 pounds of bread and 30 of meat may be substituted for three hundred pounds of potatoes. The other substances bear the following proportions; four parts of cabbage to one of potatoes; three parts of turnips to one *idem*; two parts of carrots and spinach to one *idem*; and about three parts and a half of potatoes to one of rice, lentils, beans, French beans, and dry peas.

Amongst the English travellers in Italy who are occupied in illustrating the ancient remains of that wonderful country, Mr Henry Wilkins, brother to the gentleman so well known by his celebrated work on Magna Græcia, has been for some time preparing a general view of the present state of Pompeii, its ruins, excavations, &c. This work will comprise thirty-two engravings on a large scale, a ground plan of the city, an exact representation of all the recent discoveries up to February 1818, together with a description of the leading and most interesting objects.

The following is a correct list of the periodical works now published in Germany, specifying their titles, objects, and recurrence:—

Names.	Contents.	Published.
Evening Gazette	Modern Literature	Weekly.
Gottingen Advertiser	Criticism	Ditto.
The Public Annals	Physic	Monthly.
Do. do.	Theology	Ditto.
Do. do.	Natural Philosophy	Ditto.
European Annals	Politics	Ditto.
Archives	For History and Geography	Ditto.
Hamburg ditto	For Physic	Ditto.
Do. do.	For Medicinal Experience	Every two months.
The (Log-Book) Journal	For History and Politics	Monthly.
Instructor	Modern Literature	Ditto.
Universal Ephemerist	Geography	(Indetermined.)
The Ladies' Paper	Fashions, &c.	Weekly.
Independent	Modern Literature	Ditto.
Eastern Mines	Oriental Libraries	(Indetermined.)
The Companion	Modern Literature	Weekly.
The Heidelberg Chronicle	Criticism	Monthly.
Hufeland Journal & Library	Medicine and Criticism	Ditto.
Library	Politics	Ditto.
Ditto	Of Luxury and Fashions	Ditto.
Ditto	Travels	Ditto.
Ditto	For Chemistry and Physic	Ditto.
Ditto for Ladies	Fashions	Weekly.
Isis	Criticism and Extracts	Monthly.
Gazette for Youths	Instruction for Youth	Weekly.
Critical Review (Jena) of Literature	Criticism	Monthly.
Critical Review (Halle)	Ditto	Ditto.
Ditto (Leip.)	Ditto	Ditto.
The Minerva	Politics	Ditto.
Miscellany of Foreign Literature	Extracts	Ditto.
Fashion Gazette (Leip.)	Fashions	Weekly.
Ditto (Wien)	Ditto	Ditto.
Morning Paper	Modern Literature and Travels	Ditto.
The Hermstadt Museum	Physic and Chemistry	Monthly.
The News (High German)	Public Antiquities	Ditto.
Nemesis	Politics	(Indetermined.)
State Information	Ditto	Monthly.
Kotzebue's Weekly Journal	Various	Weekly.
Periodical Paper	Astronomy	Every two months.
Ditto	Magnetism	(Indetermined.)
Savigne's ditto	Jurisprudence	Ditto.
Gazette for the Polite World	Modern Literature	Weekly.
Do. Music for do.	Music	Ditto.
Saltzburg do. for do.	Medicine and Surgery	Monthly.
The Times	Politics	Ditto.
The Companion	Biography	(Indetermined.)

To these must be added the Quarterly Journal recently established at Vienna, as announced in our September Number, p. 265.

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The West Indian plant, known by the name of the Caribbee-cabbage, (*Arum colocassia*, L.) has lately been successfully cultivated in the South of France. Its roots supply the place of the potatoe in the Egyptian markets, and in India and China its leaves form the principal food of the common people. The Caribbee-cabbage thrives best in damp places. It grows up in tufts between four and five feet high; its leaves are two feet long, and about eighteen inches wide.

Lord Byron still continued at Venice late in September last, pursuing his poetical labours with indefatigable ardour. He devotes his mornings entirely to study, and spends his evenings chiefly at the Theatre, receiving the visits of his friends in his private box.

At an exhibition of the Fine Arts at Florence, July 15, were displayed the casts of the Marbles which Lord Elgin brought from the Temple of Minerva at Athens, called the Parthenon. These casts are a present from the Prince Regent of England. In return for which, several of the finest statues of that celebrated gallery are to be modelled and forwarded to England; among them is the group of Niobe and her children.

The Imperial Economical Society of St Petersburgh has proposed the following questions and prizes for the years 1818 and 1819:—The Gold Medal of 50 ducats value, for the discovery, in Finland, of the substance called "Kaolin," fit for the fabrication of porcelain or "China."—For a method of refining sugar without bullocks' blood, a Gold Medal of 20 ducats.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

THE Life of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan, from a variety of interesting documents, and original communications. By Thomas Moore, Esq. author of Lalla Rookh. 4to.

The Works of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan, now first collected, comprising many hitherto unpublished writings, and printed from authentic and original copies communicated by his friends. The whole arranged and edited, with an Essay on the Life and Genius of the Author. By Thomas Moore, Esq. 6 vols. 8vo.

Specimens of the British Poets, with biographical and critical notices. To which is prefixed, an Introduction to the Study of English Poetry. By Thomas Campbell, Esq. author of the Pleasures of Hope. 7 vols. post 8vo.

The Principles of Political Economy Considered, with a view to their practical application. By T. R. Malthus, A. M. 8vo.

The Life of Mary Queen of Scots. Drawn from the State Papers. With six subsidiary memoirs: 1. Of the calumnies concerning the Scottish Queen;—2. Memoirs of Francis II.;—3. Of Lord Darnley;—4. Of James Earl Bothwell;—5. Of the Earl of Murray;—6. Of Secretary Maitland. By George Chalmers, F.R.S.S.A. Illustrated with ten plates of Medals, Portraits, and Views. In two vols. 4to.

An Account of the Mission from Cape Coast Castle to the Kingdom of Ashantee, in Africa. Comprising its History, Laws, Superstitions, Customs, Architecture, Trade, &c. To which is added, a translation, from the Arabic, of an account of Mr Park's death, &c. By Thomas Edward Bowdich, Esq. Conductor and Chief of the Embassy. With a map, and several plates of Architecture, Costumes, Processions, &c. In one 4to volume.

Memoirs of the First Thirty-two Years of the Life of James Hardy Vaux, now transported for life to New South Wales. Written by himself. 2 vols. 12mo.

The Tragedy of Guilt, by Adolph Mulner, which has made so much noise in Germany, is about to make its appearance in an English translation.

John Oxley, Esq. Surveyor-General of the Territory of New South Wales, is about to publish a Journal of an Expedition over part of the hitherto Terra Incognita of Australasia.

Letters from the North of Italy, on the Government, Statistics, Manners, Language, and Literature of the Peninsula, by W. Stewart Rose, Esq. are in the press.

The Life and Adventures of Antar, a celebrated Bedowen chief, warrior, and poet, who flourished a few years prior to the Mahommedan æra, have been translated from the original Arabic, by Terrick Hamilton, Esq. oriental secretary to the British embassy to Constantinople, and will soon appear.

Dr J. Carey has in the press a new edition of "Dryden's Virgil," with remarks on the text, as corrected from Dryden's own two folio editions. He has also forthcoming, a new edition of his "Latin Prosody made Easy;"—and "Drakenborch's Livy," the Regent's pocket edition.

A Manual of Chemistry; containing

the principal facts of the science, arranged in the order in which they are discussed and illustrated in the lectures at the Royal Institution, with a prefatory history of the science, by W. T. Brande, F.R.S., secretary to the Royal Society of London, is announced, in one volume 8vo, with upwards of 100 wood-cuts.

Dr William King, principal of St Mary Hall, Oxford, announces Political and Literary Anecdotes of his Own Times.

A Description of a Journey up the Nile, from Assouan to Dar El Mahass, on the Frontiers of Dengola, performed in the months of February and March 1813, by J. L. Burckhardt; is in the press.

Mr Abraham Salame, who accompanied Lord Exmouth in quality of interpreter in the negotiations with the Dey, is preparing a Narrative of the Expedition to Algiers.

Mr James Hackett, first lieutenant in the late artillery brigade, is preparing a Narrative of the Expedition which sailed from England in the Winter of 1817, under the command of Colonels Campbell, Gilmore, Wilson, and Hippesley, to join the South American patriots; comprising an account of the delusive engagements upon which it was fitted out; the proceedings, distresses, and ultimate fate of the troops; with observations and authentic information, elucidating the real character of the contest, as respects the mode of warfare, and present state of the independent armies.

A Prospectus is in circulation of a new weekly paper, to be entitled "The Caledonian," which is to appear in November, at the cheap rate of 4d. each number, for the purpose of diffusing more extensively a knowledge of the progress of science, literature, manners, and political opinions in Scotland.

The Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay are announced as printing in London.

A new work, exclusively devoted to music alone, entitled, the English Musical Gazette, to be continued every month, will be commenced with the year.

Speedily will be published, (introductory to a superb edition of the Seasons, &c. with original illustrations and embellishments,) a new Biographical Memoir of James Thomson, which will contain many interesting incidents of his early life, and that of his rural patron, Sir William Bennet, Bart. of Marlefield; a fac-simile of Thomson's hand-writing; and specimens of an unpublished and autograph collection of Thomson's early poems, (twenty-nine in number,) which manuscript has been preserved nearly a century by the lineal descendants of the Duke of Montrose, to whose sons, Mallet, the friend of Thomson, was preceptor. Together with a compilation, including the criticisms and essays on Thomson's works, by Murdoch, Johnson, Cibber, Warton, Aiken, Anna Seward, &c. The volume will be dedicated, by permission, to the Earl of Buchan.

EDINBURGH.

Shortly will be published in one volume, 12mo, Laurentii Jo. Rubi Epistolarum Edinburgenarum, Libri 3; written during three years' attendance on the Medical Institutions of that city, and calculated to illustrate, among other matters, the system of medical education pursued there, the habits of the students, and the general process of graduation in that University.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ASTRONOMY.

An Elementary Treatise on Astronomy, Vol. II. containing Physical Astronomy. By Robert Woodhouse, A.M.F.R.S. 18s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the late Lieut. Gen. Sir Jas. Leith, G.C B. with a Precis of some of the most remarkable Events of the Peninsular War. By a British Officer. 8s.

An octavo Edition of the Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds. By James Northcote, Esq. R. A. 2 vols. with portraits and other plates. 21s.

BOTANY.

Fuci, or coloured Figures and Descriptions of the Plants referred by Botanists, &c. to the Genus Fucus. By Dawson Turner, Esq. A.M. F.R.S. and L.S. No. XLV. 4to. 7s. 6d.

DIVINITY.

The End of Religious Controversy, in a friendly correspondence between a Society of Protestants, and a Roman Catholic Divine. 3 vols. Royal 8vo. L. 1, 7s.

The Connection of Natural and Revealed Theology. By the Rev. E. W. Grinfield. 8vo. 12s.

Cuningham on the Apostacy of the Church of Rome. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

Sermons, selected from the Manuscripts of the late Rev. C. Moore, M. A. 2 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 1s.

EDUCATION.

A Treatise on the Pronunciation of the

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French Language. By P. J. Bekaert, member of the University of Paris.

The Barrister, or Strictures on the Education proper for the Bar. 12mo. 6s.

ETYMOLOGY.

Observations Introductory to a Work on English Etymology. By J. Thomson, M.A.S. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

HISTORY.

Tableau Historique et Politique de Malte, et de ses Habitans, depuis les temps les plus reculés jusqu'a la réunion de cette Isle à la Grande Bretagne. Par F. A. de Christophoro Davalos. 8vo. 7s.

An Universal History, in twenty-four books; translated from the German of John Von Muller. 3 vols. 8vo. L. 1, 16s.

Relation des Operations Militaires, qui ont en lieu en France, et en Belgique, pendant les cent jours; ecrite de St Helena. Par Le General Gourgaud. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

MEDICINE.

An Inquiry into the Influence of Situation on Pulmonary Consumption; and on the Duration of Life; illustrated by statistical reports. By J. G. Mansford. 8vo. 5s.

Observations on the Extraction of the Placenta. By Jas. Murdoch, M.D. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Observations on the Symptoms and Specific Distinctions of Venereal Diseases, interspersed with Hints for the more effectual prosecution of the present inquiry into the uses and abuses of Mercury in their treatment. By R. Carmichael. 8vo. 9s.

An Account of some experiments made with the vapour of Boiling Tar in the cure of Pulmonary Consumption. By A. Crichton, M. D. 2s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

Correspondance inédite de l'Abbé Ferd. Galiani avec Madame d'Epinay, le Baron d'Holbach, Grimm, &c. pendant les années 1765 a 1781, avec une notice sur la vie et les ouvrages de Galiani, par feu M. Ginguené, et des Notes. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

Cursory Remarks on Wheel Carriages. By John Cook. Second Part. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

Adams's Elements of the Ellipse, together with the Radii of Curvature, &c. relating to the Curve, and of Centripetal and Centrifugal Forces in Elliptical Orbits, &c. 8vo. 12s.

Mr Canning's Speech in the House of Commons, March 11, 1818, upon the third reading of the Indemnity Bill. 8vo. 1s.

A Letter to Sir William Scott, in answer to Mr Brougham's Letter to Sir Samuel Romilly on the Abuse of Charities. 8vo. 3s.

The Emigrant's best Guide, or the most recent and important information respecting the United States. By John Knight. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Important Extracts from original recent Letters, written by English Emigrants in the United States, to their friends in England. By John Knight. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

A Letter from Sir Robert Wilson to his Constituents, in Refutation of a Charge of having dispatched a False Report of a Victory when in Spain, contained in the last Quarterly Review. 1s. 6d.

NOVELS.

Margaret Melville and the Soldier's Daughter, or Juvenile Memoirs; interspersed with remarks on the propriety of encouraging British Manufactures. By A. C. Mant. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Lionel, or the Last of the Pevenseys. 3 vols. 12mo. L. 1, 1s.

The Veiled Protectress, or the Mysterious Mother. By Mrs Meek. 5 vols. L. 1, 7s. 6d.

Recluse of Albyn Hall. By Zara Wentworth. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s.

POETRY.

The Modern Antique, or the Muse in the Costume of Queen Anne. By J. Gompertz. 8vo. 12s.

Woman, a poem. By E. S. Barrett, Esq. 5s. 6d.

Tales and Poems. By Mrs Stanley. 7s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Oswego, on the coast of South Barbary, and of the sufferings of the master and the crew while in bondage among the Arabs, interspersed with numerous remarks upon the country and its inhabitants, and the peculiar perils of that coast. By Judah Paddock, her late master. 4to. L. 1, 5s.

The Tourist through Ireland; by which the traveller is directed to the objects most worthy of notice, whether of antiquity, art, science, or the picturesque. By an Irish Gentleman, aided by the communication of friends. 12mo. 6s.—coloured maps, 7s.

Travels in Canada and the United States of America in 1816 and 1817. By F. Hall, Esq. 8vo. 14s.

EDINBURGH.

Encyclopædia Edinensis. Vol. II. Part IV. 8s.

Reports of Cases tried in the Jury Court, from the Institution of the Court in 1815, to the sittings at Edinburgh, ending in July 1818. By Joseph Murray, Esq. Advocate. 8vo. 15s.

Practical Observations on Fever, Dysentery, and Liver Complaints, as they occur amongst the European troops in India; with Introductory Remarks on the disadvantages of selecting Boys for Indian Service. Illustrated by numerous Tables and Cases. By George Ballingall, Esq. Surgeon to his Majesty's Thirty-third Regiment of Foot. 8vo. 9s.

The Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal. No. LVII. (being the fifth and last number of Vol. XIV.) 3s.

The Farmer's Magazine. No. LXXVI. 3s.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The treaty for the evacuation of this country by the Allied troops, was signed at Aix-la-Chapelle, on the 9th October last, and ratified on the 19th. It is mentioned in the treaty, that the measure of evacuation has been conceded by the Allied Sovereigns at the express instance of the King of France, who urges, in support of his demand, the tranquil state of France, and the faithful execution of the treaty on his part.—The Sovereigns immediately proceeded to review the troops, which were then set in motion for their respective countries; and great part of the British troops had landed safely on their own shores in the early part of the present month. Of the 260,000,000 francs to be paid by France, 100 millions are to be inscribed in the great book as *rentes*, and the remaining 160 millions are to be paid in twelve monthly instalments, by the houses of Baring and Hope.

Since the evacuation commenced, the French funds have declined considerably; and from 75 francs, had fallen, in the end of October, so low as 68. This depression has been ascribed to various causes; but the most probable one is the removal of the Allied armies. The government of France being now left to itself, a new experiment is, therefore, begun; and the monied classes may be inclined to pause for a little before they connect their fortunes with the new order of things. It is said, indeed, that the drains of specie to pay the subsidies to the Allies, and a new Russian loan, in which the French bankers are deeply engaged, have increased the depression.

NETHERLANDS.—The project of a law has been submitted to the Second Chamber of the States General by the King of the Netherlands, for giving effect to the treaty concluded with this country for the abolition of the slave trade. Those convicted of being accessary to the carrying on of this traffic, are to be made liable to a fine of 5000 florins, (about L. 400,) and two years' imprisonment.

GERMANY.—The Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle having concluded the most important of its deliberations, in signing the act for the evacuation of France, is now proceeding with certain minor questions relative to the Germanic Confederation. When these are settled, which they are expected to be about the end of the present month, the Congress will break up with a joint address from all the Allied Sovereigns, who are said, upon the principal objects of their consideration, to have conducted their deliberations in a spirit of mutual amity, though upon some minor points differences of opinion occasionally arose.

The Sovereignty of Baden is likely to become vacant soon by the decease of the Grand Duke, who has no lineal heirs-male, and who holds the Palatinate under the late treaty of Vienna only for himself and for such heirs. That rich electorate was annexed to Baden, partly on account of some cessions made to Bavaria, and partly because it was held, that the former State, as one of those placed on the frontier of France, should be rendered capable of maintaining a force of 20,000 men. The possibility of the disjunction of the Palatinate from it, is, therefore, a subject for the consideration of the Allied Powers, and, of course, for the speculations of all other politicians. By a late mail a report is brought, which, if it be unauthorized, is at least a reasonable conjecture. The son of the Ex-King of Sweden is the nephew of the Grand Duke, and, what is much more hopeful for him, of the Empress of Russia. This young man, it is said, will be declared heir both to the ducal and to the electoral territories, the consent of Bavaria being, of course, supposed to be attainable, by means of some further arrangements.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—A dispatch from General Munro, dated on the 11th of May, from the camp before Sholapore, announces the carrying the outworks of that place, and the complete defeat and dispersion of Bajee Row's remaining infantry, about 5000 in number, together with 600 or 700 horse. These forces were commanded by a chief named Gunput Row, who was wounded in the action. Another chief, named Victul Punt Tattiah, was killed, as were several of less note. Another dispatch from Lieut.-Col. J. W. Adams gives an account of the storming of the fortified city of Chanda, in the Nagpore territory; which, in little more than an hour from the time a breach was effected, was in the possession of Colonel Scott, who conducted the assault,

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and the brave troops under his command. This gallant exploit took place on the morning of the 20th of May, and was attended with little loss, only four officers being wounded.

Other accounts from India report the surrender of the Peishwa to Sir J. Malcolm, and the escape of the Rajah of Nagpore from his guards.

The intelligence from Ceylon wears still a gloomy aspect; no hopes were entertained of a speedy restoration of tranquillity, as the disaffected natives, owing to the peculiar face of the country, still contrived to elude every attempt to bring them to action.

AMERICA.

UNITED STATES.—Mr Gallatin, the American minister, left Britain recently; having, it is understood, previously concluded a commercial treaty between the two countries, by which the boundary line between Canada and the United States is accurately fixed. An arrangement has also taken place as to the rights of the Americans to fish on the shores of Newfoundland, and a regulation has been agreed on for the intercourse of the vessels of the United States with the British West Indies. The only point which remains unsettled, is that which regards the seizure of the seamen of one country found on board the vessels of the other. On this point a proposition had been made by the British Government, which was to be referred to that of the United States. It may be remarked, however, that there is no immediate necessity for coming to any agreement on this point. The right in question can only be exercised during war—it is of no consequence during a season of universal peace; and if the two parties cannot come to any definitive arrangement regarding this war privilege, it may be very safely adjourned until it acquires some practical importance.

A circular has been issued from the Treasury department of the United States, addressed to collectors, naval officers, and surveyors, stating, that the ports of America will be shut against British vessels from Halifax and St John's, under the operation of the new navigation law. It will be recollected, that an order was issued by the Government of this country, opening the ports of Halifax and St John's to the vessels of the United States for a limited time, and for the importation of certain specific articles. The American Government, however, will not agree to any partial opening of the trade, and they have, therefore, resolved to enforce their navigation laws against all vessels coming from these free ports.

BRITISH AMERICA.—Intelligence has been received from Quebec and Montreal, to the date of the 19th ult. On the 11th the shock of an earthquake was felt at Quebec, along the base of the mountains to the northward of that city. It is represented as having been sufficiently powerful to cause a tremulous motion of the windows of the houses, and of the furniture.

By a census lately made, it appears, that the population of Montreal and its suburbs amounts to about 24,000 inhabitants.

Public and private enterprise is directing its attention towards that fruitful source of wealth and power, inland navigation. The land, from the head waters of the 12-mile creek to Chippawa river had been examined, to ascertain the practicability of cutting a canal, and connecting the waters of the Upper Lake with Ontario. The belief was pretty general that this desirable object might be effected at a moderate expence.

SPANISH AMERICA.—It is stated in the London Courier, a paper at no time anxious to record the progress or laud the perseverance of the patriots of South America, that they, through the medium of their agents in Britain, and likewise in other parts of Europe, are most actively employed in preparing the way for their final emancipation from the thraldom of the mother country, by engaging the assistance of those who already know "how fields are won," and have distinguished themselves on yet more important theatres of action. One of these agents, Sir Gregor M'Gregor, (in late American papers erroneously reported to have arrived in the Oronoco,) it is said, has obtained no less than 1500 volunteers, within a short period, in this country, all of whom are about to embark from different ports, for some station in the neighbourhood of the Spanish main, from whence, on being assembled, they are to proceed to New Granada. By Christmas, it is anticipated, this number of recruits will be doubled, and when we consider the probable quality of the troops, the expedition has the fairest promise, unopposed, as there is every reason to suppose it will be, by any thing like an adequate force. M'Gregor is to assume the command of the whole.

The following statement regarding the assemblage of French exiles on Trinity river, is contained in a letter from one of them, dated Bay of Galveston, June 18: "The Junta of the Mexican insurgents, who have been long dissatisfied with Mina, who enrages the inhabitants by the ravages which he commits, has concluded an agreement with General C. Lallemand, according to which we are to join them as soon as the great heat is over. We are about 4000 strong, infantry, artillery, and cavalry. The cavalry is commanded by Count Rigaud, and the artillery by the brother of the commander in chief, who was distinguished as general of artillery under Napoleon, and will arrive here to-morrow with

artillery horses from New Orleans. The soldiers are animated with splendid hopes, and think to pay an occasional visit to the mines of Potosi."

BUENOS AYRES.—An important document has just been received from Buenos Ayres, which professes to be the articles of an agreement concluded between General Artigas, as "Chief of the Orientals and the Protector of the Free People," and Lieutenant Edward Frankland, as "Commissioner of the Forces of his Britannic Majesty to South America, relative to the reciprocal security of free trade between the subjects of his Britannic Majesty and the ports of the oriental shore of the River Plate." By this agreement, the "Chief of the Orientals," on the one hand, admits all English merchants to a free trade in the ports under his authority, and promises them protection in their persons and property; and the English commander, on the other hand, binds himself "not to interfere with neutral and friendly governments," and "not to deliver any passport to English merchants going or coming from ports belonging to that government with which the Orientals are actually at war." The meaning of the latter part of the treaty we understand to be, that the English commander shall not interfere with any governments that are disposed to remain neutral and friendly towards Artigas,—such as the United States, the Hanse Towns, &c. in order to prevent his establishing the territory of the Orientals as an independent state; and that he shall himself preserve all the relations of a most perfect neutrality, by not granting passports to any English merchants going to or coming from ports belonging to governments at war with Artigas,—namely, those of Spain, Portugal, and Buenos Ayres.

WEST INDIES.—Jamaica Gazettes have been received to the 8th ult., at which period the island was perfectly healthy; but a paragraph in one of the papers states, that at Surinam an epidemic prevailed which had swept off a considerable number of individuals. Many of the Dutch died in four or five hours after they were first seized with it.

A meeting was held at George Town, Demerara, on the 20th of June, to take into consideration the best means of introducing the use of steam-boats in that settlement, when one-third of the estimated sum necessary for this purpose was subscribed in the course of a few hours. It was expected the remaining shares would be quickly bought up, as the local advantages which would result from their adoption were so obvious and important.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

OCTOBER.

Forgeries of Bank Notes.—The following is an account of the total number of forged Bank notes discovered by the Bank to have been forged, by *presentation for payment*, or otherwise, from 1st January 1812, to 10th April 1818; distinguishing each year, and also distinguishing the number of notes of different values.

Yrs.	L. 1	L. 2	L. 5	L. 10	L. 15	L. 20	L. 20 upwds.	Total.
1812	12,255	4261	1125	205	--	34	5	17,885
1813	11,347	3097	827	38	--	4	2	15,315
1814	10,342	3320	1011	38	--	10	1	14,722
1815	14,085	2829	806	41	2	1	1	17,665
1816	21,860	2141	795	24	--	5	24	24,849
1817	28,412	1839	875	52	--	---	2	31,180
1818	8,937	300	387	21	--	---	---	9,645
	107,238	17,787	5826	419	2	54	35	131,361

In the year 1798, the prosecutions for forgery, or for knowingly uttering forged Bank of England notes, were 12, and the expences L. 4130, 18s. Since that time both have been gradually increasing until, in 1817, there were 142 prosecutions, and the expences amounted to L. 29,910, 4s. 1d.; and in the three first months of the present year, there have not been less than 118 persons tried, the expences for which were L. 19,982, 5s. 6d.!

The Revenue.—Abstract of the net produce of the Revenue of Great Britain, exclu-

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sive of the arrears of war duty on malt and property, in the years and quarters ended 10th of October 1817 and 1818, shewing the increase or decrease on each head thereof.

YEARS ENDED 10th OCTOBER.

	1817.	1818.	Increase.	Decrease.
Customs . .	L. 8,932,592	L. 10,548,183	L. 1,615,591	
Excise . .	18,828,821	22,156,082	2,327,261	
Stamps . .	6,232,213	6,427,270	195,057	
Post-office .	1,349,000	1,339,000	.....	L. 10,000
Assessed Taxes	6,001,996	6,173,833	171,837	
Land Taxes .	1,197,848	1,154,920	.....	42,928
Miscellaneous	297,655	490,020	192,365	
	43,840,125	L. 48,289,308	4,502,111	L. 52,928
		Deduct Decrease	52,928	
		Increase upon the Year	L. 4,449,183	

QUARTERS ENDED 10th OCTOBER.

	1817.	1818.	Increase.	Decrease.
Customs . .	L. 3,121,950	L. 3,669,754	L. 547,804	
Excise . .	4,889,836	5,866,804	976,968	
Stamps . .	1,688,663	1,672,165	.....	L. 16,493
Post-office .	354,000	360,000	6,000	
Assessed Taxes	782,602	787,426	4,824	
Land Taxes .	190,502	181,801	.....	8,701
Miscellaneous	76,799	49,150	.....	27,649
	L. 11,104.352	L. 12,587.100	L. 1,535,596	L. 52,848
		Deduct Decrease	52,848	
		Increase upon the Quarter	L. 1,482,748	

Perth Circuit Intelligence.—In addition to the convictions at the Perth Circuit recorded in our last number, Christopher Greig Morris, William Burt, Alexander Hunter, and James Wilson, colliers in the neighbourhood of Dunfermline, were found guilty of assaulting Mr John Menzies, merchant in Bristol, to the effusion of his blood, and Margaret and Magdalene Henderson, James Henderson, John Hall, senior, and John Hall, junior, on the evening of the 29th June last. These persons were more or less hurt by the colliers, and the ladies were treated in a most brutal manner. The evidence proved the assault to be one of a most wanton and aggravated description; and the Lord-Justice-Clerk observed, that from the state of his feelings on the occasion, he might be influenced to award a most exemplary punishment; and he would, therefore, certify the case to the High Court at Edinburgh, that he might have the opinions of his brethren on the subject. In the meantime, his Lordship ordered the culprits to be imprisoned in Dunfermline jail, until transmitted to that of Edinburgh.—John Macintyre, John Macintyre, jun., and Peter Macintyre, from Kilmadock, were afterwards sentenced to six months imprisonment, for assaulting and wounding an excise officer from Callander.

Cast Iron Bridge.—It is proposed to erect a stupendous bridge over the river Forth, at Queensferry, the line of which is to begin at high-water mark, near Newall's Inn, and is to traverse the island of Garvie, at a point, and terminate at the battery rock on the north shore. The length of the bridge will be one furlong, and its height ninety feet above the stream tide. It is to be of cast iron, upon the principle of suspension.

13. *Destruction of Limerick Theatre.*—On the 9th instant the Theatre Royal in Limerick was totally consumed by an accidental fire, which broke out about twelve at night. It was built in 1770, and cost L.900, which was contributed by 24 gentlemen, who had free tickets.

Scruples of Conscience.—A clergyman in the county of Essex has lately resigned two valuable livings into the hands of his diocesan, the Bishop of London, alleging, that he could not conscientiously hold them any longer, dissenting from many articles contained in the liturgy of the Church of England. The Bishop, knowing how

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much the circumstances of the clergyman would be reduced by the loss of his livings, in the handsomest and most friendly manner, before he would accept the resignations, endeavoured to remove his scruples, and to prevail upon him to retain his livings, but without effect.

17. *Steam Boats.*—A gentleman in Edinburgh received, on the morning of the 14th, by the steam boat, the duplicate of a letter which had been dispatched from Belfast by the mail on the 12th, the same day the steam boat sailed; the original letter only arrived on *the evening of the 16th.* The Rob Roy, which brought the letter to Greenock, performed the voyage from Belfast to the latter place in 14 hours.

19. *Launches.*—On the 15th the Talavera, a 74 gun-ship, was launched from the Royal Dock, Woolwich; and on the 17th the Waterloo, of 84 guns, was launched from Portsmouth dock-yard. The latter bears at her head, a full length figure of the Duke of Wellington, and is one of the finest ships of her class in the navy; she is built on the new principle, with diagonal riders and truss frame; her gun and upper decks are laid diagonally. The following are her dimensions:

Length on the gun-deck	192 ft.	0 in.
Breadth . . .	49	2½
Depth in hold . . .	21	0
Burthen in tons . . .	2056	

22. *Revenues of Edinburgh.*—A motion was made in the Merchant Company on the 19th, by Mr Arch. Gibson, for a committee to investigate the state of the city's funds; on the ground, that it appeared from a statement recently published, that the expenditure of last year exceeded the income by L. 16,000. The Lord Provost opposed the motion; asserting, that the statement in question was taken from a garbled account of the city's revenue; and assuring the Company, that the affairs of the city were at present in a flourishing and unembarrassed condition; and having pledged himself to give every explanation at the next annual balance, to any burgess who might wish to become master of the subject, Mr Gibson agreed to withdraw his motion.

Royal Burghs of Scotland.—The following is the annual income of the Royal Burghs of Scotland, who send members to Parliament, as stated in the appendix to the report of the committee of the House of Commons, appointed to examine into the state of their jails.—(Fractions are omitted.)

Edinburgh	L.45,000	Aberdeen*	*Nil.*
Glasgow	15,000	Arbroath	L.1100
Annan	L. 6000	Irvine	L.1000
Anstruther (E.)	65	Inverness	1551
Anstruther (W.)	1650	Jedburgh	570
Banff	393	Kirkaldy	500
North Berwick	120	Kirkcudbright	1005
Brechin	250	Kilrenny	9
Burntisland	300	Lanark	635
Campbeltown	200	Lauder	180
Cupar	800	Linlithgow	500
Dingwall	153	Montrose	1700
Dornoch	8	Peebles	740
Dumbarton	858	Perth	6000
Dunfermline	1500	Pittenweem†	300
Dumfries	2200	Rothsay	168
Dunbar	600	St Andrew's	150
Dundee	2755	Stirling	2320
Dysart	205	Stranraer	150
Elgin	270	Tain	225
Haddington	1000	Wick	40
Inverary	110	Wigton	256
Inverbervy	50	Whithorn	115

There are no returns from the burghs of Clackmannan, Lochmaben, Sanquhar, Cullen, Kintore, Inverury, Rutherglen, Renfrew, Nairn, and Kirkwall.

23. *Montrose.*—We learn with great satisfaction that the extension and improvement of our town hall, and the erection of other public rooms, are in contemplation, and will be carried into effect without delay. Mr Maule, the member for the county, although not directly connected with the burgh, has, with his accustomed generosity, subscribed the handsome sum of L. 100 towards these improvements; and it is understood that additional aid from that quarter will not be wanting, if required. From the well-known liberality of our own member, we have every reason to expect that he will not suffer himself to be outdone by his honourable friend.

James Farquhar, Esq. is extending the village of Laurencekirk upon the plan originally begun by the late Lord Gardenstone. A new street is already lined out, and several feuars have purchased building areas, and the houses will be begun without delay.

26. *Robbery.*—Late on Saturday evening, a gentleman going to his residence in the southern suburbs of Edinburgh, was attacked near St Patrick's Square by several fellows, who knocked him down, and robbed him of nearly L. 400. Next day, through the activity of the police, the whole gang, four in number, were in custody, and the greater part of their booty recovered.

* No answer whatever is made by the returning officer of the town of Aberdeen to the important circular *query*, as to the annual income of the burgh, and if it is increasing or falling off.

† The provost and town-council of this burgh state, that the balance of its income is mostly expended in the annual election dinner of the magistrates, and in celebrating the King's birth day.

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Three of them are to be tried for the offence.

Fatal Accident by Foul Air.—On Saturday evening, a brewer's servant in Leith, attempted, against the warnings of his master, to go down into a large vat which had been out of use, and filled with carbonic acid gas; but had not gone many steps on the ladder when he fell down lifeless. It has been suggested, in consequence of this accident, that such vessels might be cleared of the foul air, by introducing from the top a leather tube to reach within a foot of the bottom; and through which, by means of smiths' bellows, pure air might be blown in, which in a short period would clear the place of the noxious gas.

31. *Riot at Whitehaven.*—Early on the morning of the 27th, some hundreds of people, chiefly women and boys, attacked a vessel, belonging to Workington, lying in Whitehaven harbour, and taking in a cargo of potatoes for Ireland, and carried off nearly the whole cargo. Nine carts, containing potatoes, arrived in Lowther-street about five o'clock, on their way to the vessel, and hearing of the riot, returned back, but, being pursued and overtaken, the carts were upset, and the potatoes, as well as the sacks on the tops of the carts, completely carried away in ten minutes.—Exclusive of the loss of these, that of the cargo is estimated at about L. 250. A troop of dragoons were sent for to Carlisle, in aid of the civil power, and a considerable part of the property was recovered, and several of the ringleaders apprehended.

Free Schools for Adults.—There have been nine schools opened for these eight months past, under the superintendence of the Glasgow Sabbath Evening School Youths' Union, for teaching adults to read the Scriptures; these schools have been taught free of all charges; the schools for different sexes and ages are taught separately; during this period a considerable number, who commenced at the alphabet, are now reading the Scriptures with tolerable accuracy, among whom are a number of parents far advanced in life, and who, from pointed attention to the instructions given in these schools, have made much progress.

Adulteration of Human Food, &c.—In the course of this month, several more very heavy penalties have been imposed in Ireland, on dealers in imitation tea; and three brewers have been convicted in high fines for using deleterious ingredients in brewing porter. Some discoveries have also been made of imitation tobacco, which was found to consist of dried *cabbage leaves*, glossed over on the exterior with such an appearance of tobacco as to deceive the eye. But the chimney-sweepers of Leeds have carried the process of adulteration to its utmost extent; they contrive to *mix their soot*, which they sell for manure, with a large portion of dried dyeware dust, the refuse of the woollen manufactories in that neighbourhood.

NOVEMBER.

Herring Fishery.—It must be gratifying to every person interested in the prosperity of the north of Scotland, to understand, from an authority almost official, the success of the herring fishing this season, on the north side of the Moray Frith, from Fraserburgh to Fort George. The calculation is made by a person of much experience, and intimately acquainted with the facts it rests on.

		Barrels.
Cured in the Fraserbargh district		17,000
Banff	ditto	31,000
Port Gordon	ditto	11,000
Nairn	ditto	19,000
		78,000

These are supposed to have averaged to the curers, including the duty, 34s. per barrel, or	L. 132,600	0	0
Freight obtained for conveying them to the various markets, averaged at 4s. per barrel, is	15,600	0	0
	L. 148.200	0	0

On the opposite side of the Frith, the quantity caught is believed to be greater, so that this source alone has thrown into circulation a sum not less than L. 300,000, on both sides of the Moray Frith.

There are at present in Lochiel from 200 to 300 fishing boats, which take nightly from one to five crans each.

Army Reductions.—The following reductions in the army have been officially announced to take place immediately, viz.—the 20th, 24th, and 25th regiments of dragoons; and down to the 93d regiment of infantry; ten subalterns from each regiment of foot guards, and fourteen men per company of each regiment of foot. Second majors are to remain. The 21st and 22d regiments of dragoons are in India, and for this reason the 20th regiment is to be reduced in their place. The amount of the reduction will exceed 33,000 men.

4. *Ireland.*—We learn with great pleasure from Lord Norbury's Address to the Grand Jury of the City of Dublin, assembled at Green street, on Saturday the 31st ult. that the general internal state of Ireland was rapidly improving, and that industry and tranquillity prevailed throughout the country. This happy state of affairs he attributed to the increased dissemination of moral information among all classes of the people—to the impartiality, energy, and vigilance of the magistracy—and to the activity of the police. The noble Lord alluded in strong terms of repre-

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hension to the absence of the greater part of the nobility and other great landed proprietors of Ireland, who in other countries dissipated the wealth that is drained from their tenantry, and of which at least some part ought to be expended in Ireland to stimulate and reward industry.

Fatal Accident.—On Sunday forenoon, the 1st instant, while Serjeant Major Weir, of the royal artillery, was walking down St Andrew's Street, Edinburgh, he accidentally dropped his stick, and stooping hurriedly down to lift it, came in contact with one of the pikes of the railing in front of the houses, which, shocking to relate, entered under his left jaw, and the point came out near his eye. He was immediately released from this dreadful situation, but the unfortunate man died soon after in the infirmary.

Fifeshire.—At a meeting of the Justices of Peace for the district of Dunfermline, on the 2d instant, the first held since the restoration of Mr James Stuart, younger of Dunearn, to the commission of the peace, Mr Stuart, who was present, received the unanimous thanks of the meeting, for his firm and successful resistance of the attempt of the Lord Lieutenant to exclude his name from the commission. After the meeting, the Justices of Peace and many of Mr Stuart's friends gave that gentleman an elegant entertainment, in Hutton's Inn, Mr Hunt of Pittencrieff in the chair, assisted by Mr Scotland of Luscar, Mr Cuninghame of Duloch, and Mr Black of Bandrum, who acted as stewards.

Port of Leith.—An order of Council was published in the gazette of the 3d instant, whereby the port of Leith is declared to be one of those into which goods may be imported direct from the dominions of the East India Company. The order in Council recites the provision of the 53d of the King, passed on the last renewal of the Company's charter, which leaves it to the discretion of the Board of Treasury to judge what ports of the United Kingdom "are fit and proper for the deposit and safe custody of all such (India) goods, wares, and merchandise, as well as for the collection of all duties payable thereon." This will be esteemed, no doubt, a considerable accommodation to the merchants and consumers of North Britain.

Burgh of Aberdeen.—We stated in our last number, the dissatisfaction which had been excited at Aberdeen, in consequence of the mode in which the late warrant of the Privy Council directed the Magistracy of that city to be restored. The burgesses have now determined to challenge the validity of the warrant in question, and have circulated a memorial among the other Burghs of Scotland, calling upon their burgesses for support in the measure. In consequence, a meeting of the burgesses of Edinburgh took place on the 3d instant, when several resolutions in favour of those of Aberdeen, and deprecating the proceedings of the Privy Council in the case of that burgh as illegal, were unanimously adopted, and a subscription set on foot in aid of the objects of the meeting.

7.—*Curious case of Toll-dues.*—The following case was lately decided by the Justices of Renfrewshire A carpenter in Paisley having contracted to finish a house a short way out of town, in place of taking the timber on carts, found it more convenient, or probably in consideration of the intervening toll-bar, he deemed it cheaper to convey it on a porter's barrow. The toll-man insisted on payment of his toll-dues, and, on being refused, detained the barrow. The case came before a quorum of Justices, in the shape of an action of damages against the toll-man for illegal detention. It was argued for the toll-man, that the vehicle in question was a two-wheeled carriage, and within the meaning of the statute; on the other hand, it was stated, on behalf of the carpenter, that toll-duty was leviable only on a carriage drawn by a horse, ass, mule, or other beast, and as he was neither a horse, ass, nor mule, if toll was exigible from him, he must be considered a beast. The Justices decided against the toll-man, and imposed a small fine.—The case was appealed to the Quarter Sessions, and on Tuesday the 27th ult. the judgment was affirmed.

Executions.—Of the four persons sentenced to death at the Glasgow Circuit Court, (Matthew Clydesdale, for murder, Simon Ross and James Boyd, housebreaking and theft, and Margaret Kennedy, passing forged notes,) two only, Clydesdale and Ross, were, on Wednesday the 4th, hanged in front of the jail; the Royal clemency having been extended to Boyd and Kennedy, who are respited during the pleasure of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent. Clydesdale, it will be recollected, was found guilty at the last Glasgow Circuit, for the murder of an old man, Alexander Love, collier at Laigh Drumgelloch, New Monkland; and as no motive could be assigned, the deed was probably perpetrated wantonly, in a state of intoxication. Simon Ross was a native of Glasgow, aged about 20, by trade a flesher. He has been often in custody on suspicion of committing offences; but the crime for which he suffered was a trifling housebreaking committed at Rutherglen. Clydesdale is the only person who has been executed in Glasgow for murder for the last ten years; the person who last suffered for that offence being a man who was hanged in July 1808. The total number executed in Glasgow since that time, besides Ross and Clydesdale, is 14.

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PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

THOMAS PARKER the younger, of Seven Oaks, Kent, Bricklayer; for his method or methods of regulating and improving the draught of chimneys. Dated October 5, 1818.

WILLIAM FINCH, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Gentleman; for certain improvements in bridles for horses, which he intends to denominate the "Philanthropic Bridles." October 12.

SAMUEL HOBDAY, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Snuffer-maker; for an improved method or principle in the making of snuffers without any spring or lever. October 12.

Sir WILLIAM CONGREVE, of Cecil Street, Westminster, Baronet; for certain new methods of constructing steam-engines. October 19.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

Oct. 10.—Mr Edward Baxter to be Vice-consul for the United States, at Dundee.

20.—The dignity of a Baronet of the united kingdom, conferred on Sir Humphrey Davy.

Nov. 4.—Sir Charles Abbot was sworn in Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, in room of Lord Ellenborough, resigned in consequence of ill health.

5.—Mr Justice Dallas was sworn in Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, vice Sir Vicary Gibbs, resigned from ill health.

Chief Magistrates of Scottish Burghs, &c.

Aberdeen.—Alexander Brebner of Learney.
Aberdeen, Old.—Professor Paul.
Annan.—Benjamin Nicholson.
Anstruther, Easter.—David Roger, jun.
———, Wester.—Andrew Meldrum.
Arbroath.—William Kid.
Auchtermuchty.—David Scott.
Ayr.—William Cowan.
Ayr, Newton.—James Wallace.
Burntisland.—Robert Ferguson of Raith.
Campbeltown.—Duncan Stewart of Glenbuckie.
Crail.—Robert Murray.
Cupar Fife.—George Aitken of Todhall.
Culross.—James Gibson of Ingliston.
Dingwall.—Colin Mackenzie of Kilcoy.
Dumbarton.—John Dixon of Levengrove.
Dumfries.—John Barker.
Dunbar.—William Hume.
Dundee.—Patrick Anderson.
Dunfermline.—Major D. Wilson.
Edinburgh.—Kincaid Mackenzie.
Elgin.—Col. F. W. Grant, M. P.
Falkland.—Francis Deas.
Forres.—Jas. Aug Grant of Viewfield.
Fortrose.—James Fowler of Grange and Raddenty.
Gatehouse of Fleet.—George Brown.
Glasgow.—Henry Monteith.
Greenock.—Quinton Leitch.
Haddington.—Thomas Pringle.
Hamilton.—William Hamilton.
Hawick.—James Oliver of Barnflat.
Helensburgh.—Jacob Dixon of Rockbank.
Jedburgh.—William Hope of Hopehouse.
Inverkeithing.—Robert Walker of Sunybank.
Inverness.—James Robertson.
Irvine.—Lieut. Gen. Montgomerie of Wrighthill.
Kilmarnock.—William Brown.
Kilrenny.—John Louthean.
Kinghorn.—John Sibbald of Abden.
Kintore.—Patrick Milne of Crimonmogate.
Kirkcudbright.—Robert Gordon of Largianglee.
Lanark.—Robert Hutchison.
Lauder.—Alexander Dawson.
Leslie.—Thomas White.
Linlithgow.—John Boyd.
Lochmaben.—Robert Richardson.
Maxwelltown.—Philip Forsyth of Nithside.
Maybole.—John Goudie, senior.
Montrose.—James Burnes.
Musselburgh.—Charles Stewart.
Nairn.—Sir W. G. Cumming of Altyre, Bart.
Newmilns.—Nicol Brown.
North Berwick.—James Dalrymple.
Paisley.—Oliver Jamieson.
Peebles.—James Ker.
Perth.—David Morison.
Pittenweem.—John Tod.
Pollockshaws.—John Monteith.
Port-Glasgow and Newark.—James Barclay.
Prestwick.—John Boyd.
Queensferry.—Campbell Innes.
Renfrew.—Robert King.
Rutherglen.—Robert Maxwell.
Selkirk.—Andrew Lang.
Stirling.—Thomas Wright.
Tain.—William Murray.
Wick.—George Sinclair, M. P.
Wigtown.—Hon. Montgomery Stewart.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Sept. 24.—Mr James Russel, ordained minister of the parish of Dunning.

Oct. 10.—Rev. Frodsham Hodson, D.D. Principal of Brasennose College, Oxford, to be Vice-Chancellor of that University.

Rev. Thomas Hobson, to be rector of Pentridge, and of Nether Compton, with Over Compton annexed, Dorsetshire.

Rev. H. W. Salmon, M. A. to the united vicarages of Sproxton-cum-Saltby, Leicestershire.

Rev. John Clutton, D. D. to hold the vicarage of Sidney, with the chapelries annexed in Gloucestershire, together with the rectory of Kinnersby, Herefordshire

12.—The University of Glasgow conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Samuel Hanna, minister of the Presbyterian Church in Belfast.

14.—The Rev. George Lawson, from Bolton in Lancashire, admitted to the pastoral charge of the Associate Congregation of Kilmarnock.

16.—The Rev. Alexander Torrence, ordained, by the Presbytery of Dalkeith, assistant and successor to the Rev. William Torrence, his father, minister of Glencorse.

23.—Rev. G. J. Haggitt, to the vicarage of Parham with Hackeshon, Suffolk.

Rev. T. B. Syer, to the rectory of Great Wratting, Suffolk.

Rev. E. A. Daubeny, to the rectory of Hampret and Stowell.

Rev. Robert Earle, to the vicarage of Minster Lovel, Oxfordshire.

Rev. C. N. Mitchell, to the vicarage of Lauroth al, Hereford.

Rev. Robert Hammond, to the vicarage of East Walton, and rectory of Geytonthorpe, Norfolk.

Rev. John Francis, to the rectories of St Mildred and All Saints, Canterbury.

28.—The Associate Burgher Congregation of Newburgh, gave an unanimous call to Mr Alexander Waugh, preacher of the gospel.

Nov. 2.—Rev. John Mathew, M. A. to the rectory of Reepham St Mary, with Kerdeston, Norfolk.

Rev. Charles Davy, to the rectories of Gosnie and Barking, with Darmsden annexed, Suffolk.

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4.—The Associate Congregation of Stockbridge, (Berwickshire,) gave a harmonious call to Mr David Inglis, preacher, to be their pastor.

Nov. 5.—Rev. Thomas Henry York, to the rectory of St Cuthbert's, city of York.

III.—MILITARY.

6 D. Gds. Capt. E. Wildman, from 20 Dr. to be Major, vice Hartwell, ret. 24th Sept. 1818.
Lieut. Robert M'Douall to be Capt. vice Fisher, dead 17th do.
Ensign T. Jervis to be Cornet by purch. vice Evered, ret. 10th do.
8 Dr. Hosp. Assist. G. Finlayson to be Assist. Surg. vice Callow, dead 24th do.
8 F. Surg. T. Cartan, from h. p. 79 F. to be Surg. vice Crofton, ret. 25th do.
12 Lt. F. Clarke, from h. p. to be Adjut. and Lt. vice Leith, ret. on h. p. as Adj. 17th do.
13 Gent. Cadet W. F. Marlton to be Ens. by purch. vice Jervis, 6 Dr. G. do.
23 C. M. Chase to be 2d Lieut. by purch. vice Reeves, prom. 10th do.
24 Bt. Lt. Col. S. T. Popham to be Lieut. Col. vice Kelly, dead do.
Bt. Maj. T. C. Green to be Major, vice Popham do.
Lieut. P. Kelly to be Capt. vice Green do.
Ensign W. Mellis to be Lieut. vice Kelly do.
H. W. Hartley to be Ensign, vice Mellis, do.
31 Assist. Surg. H. Caldwell, fm. h. p. 91 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Quill, ret. on h. p. 91 F. 25th do.
48 Lieut. J. Brooke to be Capt. vice M'Intosh, dead, 1st Oct.
Ensign W. Kenworthy to be Lieut. vice Brooke, do.
W. G. White to be Ensign, vice Kenworthy do.
58 James Seymour to be Ensign, vice Browne, cancelled 10th Sept.
64 Lieut. J. A. Allen to be Capt. vice Jervoise, dead, 24th do.
Ensign F. Bowra to be Lieut. vice Allen, do.
Gent. Cadet J. Browne to be Ensign, vice Bowra do.
72 Lieut. H. Jervis to be Adjut. vice Coventry, res. 17th do.
76 Assist. Surg. T. M. Perrott, from h. p. 43 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Bunny, ret. on h. p. 43 F. 25th do.
89 Gen. Sir G. Beckwith, G. C. B. from 2 W. I. R. to be Colonel, vice Earl of Lindsey, dead, 21st do.
2 W.I.R. Maj. Gen. Sir H. Torrens, K.C.B. from African Corps, to be Colonel, vice Sir G. Beckwith, do.
3 Lieut. A. Turner to be Adjut. vice Goode, cancelled, 1st Oct.
African Co. Maj. Gen. Hon. Sir E. Stopford, K. C. B. to be Colonel, vice Sir H. Torrens, 21st Sept.
W. I. Rg. James M'Nicol to be Ensign, vice Stevenson, dead 1st Oct.
Garrison. Lt. Gen. Sir J. Doyle, Bt. & G.C.B. to be Gov. of Charlemont, vice Earl of Lindsey, dead, 21st Sept.
Commis. Dep. Dep. Com. Gen. J. B. Butler to be Com. Gen. to the Forces, 4th do.
Medical Dep. Dr H. Bigger from h. p to be Dep. Insp. of Hosp. vice T. Gunning, h. p. 25th do.
Staff Surg. James Roy, M.D. from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Lawrie, ret. do.
Staff.Surg. J. Maling, from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Leath, ret. on h. p. do.
Barrack Dep. P. White to be Barr. Mast. at Newfoundland, vice Andrew, superan. 24th Aug.

Exchanges.

Lt. Col. de Bosset, from Staff in Mediterranean, with Lt. Col. Napier, h. p. 50 F.
Bt. Lt. Col. Cheney, from 2 Dr. rec. diff. with Maj. Elphinstone, h. p. Wattev. Regt.
Major Delancey, from 9 Dr. with Major Cavendish, 75 F.
Brev. Major O'Brien, from 58 F. with Capt. Fuller, h. p. 53 F.
Capt. Shakspeare, from 10 Dr. with Capt. Arnold, 99 F.
——— Swinburne, from 43 F. with Capt. Hay, h. p. 73 F.
Lieut. Fairlie, from 42 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Stevenson, h. p. 37 F.
——— Picrard, from 47 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Mitchell, h. p. 41 F.
——— Saunders, from 20 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Cooper, h. p. 66 F.
——— O'Brien, from 2 F. with Lieut. Crawford, 89 F.
——— Wyatt, from 2 Life Gds. rec. diff. with Lt. Hanbury, h. p. 1 F.
——— Morris, from 1 F. with Lieut. Babington, h. p.
——— Richardson, from 2 F. with Lieut. Berkeley, h. p. 92 F.
——— J. Shea, from 58 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Rice, 12 Dr.
——— Chambers, from 1 F. G. with Ensign Sir J. M. Burgoyne, h. p. 71 F.
Cornet Jacob, from 4 Dr. G. with Cornet Stevenson, h. p. 3 Dr. G.
Ensign Trimble, from 11 F. with Ensign Farmer, h p. 103 F.
——— Smith, from 12 F. with Ensign Lewis, h. p. 81 F.
——— M'Coy, from 13 F. with Lieut. Thomas, h. p. 100 F.
Paymaster White, from 68 F. with Lieut. Read, h. p. 81 F.
Surgeon Ballingall, from 33 F. with Surgeon Vallange, h. p. 10 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Major Hartwell, 6 Dr. G.
Lieut. Leathes, R. Art.
Cornet Evered, 6 Dr. G.
Qua. Mast. Webb, 1 Tower Hamlets Mil.

Appointments Cancelled.

Ensign Browne, 58 F.
Adjut. Goode, 3 W. I. R.

Deaths.

General Earl of Lindsey, 89 F.
Colonel Drouly, Capt. of Cowes Castle.
Lieut. Col. Marlow, R. Eng. 10th Oct. 1818
Capt. Mackintosh, 48 F.
——— Jervoss, 64 F. 31st Aug.
——— Griffin, h. p. 27 F. 2d Oct.
——— Hearn, h. p. 47 F. 20th Aug.
——— C. Sturler, h. p. Wattev. Reg. 26th Sept.
Lieut. Calderwood, 12 Dr. 30th Sept.
——— Carter, h. p. 21 Dr. 27th Apr.
——— Moore, 60 F. 24th Aug.
——— M'Arthur, h. p. 79 F. 17th Dec. 1817
2d Lt. & Ens. Carroll, 87 F. 29th Oct. 1817
——— Stevenson, R.W.I.Rg. 21st June 1818
——— Little, York Rang. 20th Sept. 1817
——— Francis, h. p. 81 F. 27th Apr. 1818
——— Fitz Gerald, R. Eng.
Paymaster Hodgson, 8 F. 21st Aug. 1818
Adjutant Clark, Dumfries Mil. 30th Aug. 1818

Miscellaneous.

Dillon, Dep. Assist. Com. Gen. at St Kitts, 16th Aug. 1818
Rev. J. Guilding, Officiating Chap. at St Vincent's, 24th July 1818

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METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

On comparing the month of October with September, it will be found, that the mean temperature has declined only about *one* degree, whereas, in 1817, the temperature of October was no less than *eleven degrees and a half* below that of September. Nothing can afford a clearer proof than this fact does, of the variable nature of our climate, and the impossibility of determining the mean temperature of a place, from the average of any given month. The mean of October, or rather of the last fortnight of October, is generally supposed to approach the average of the year; but even were this rule adopted, it appears that this average may sometimes vary to the extent of *ten* degrees. The mean of October 1817 was 41¾, this year it is about 51¾. During the former, the thermometer never rose above 51½, and frequently sunk below the freezing point; during the latter it rose to 62½, and only once fell below 40. In October last year, the average of no one day ever exceeded 46; this year it was frequently 55, and on one occasion 58. The barometer, during October 1817, both rose higher and sunk lower than it did last month, but the average was, upon the whole, considerably higher. The atmosphere, during October, has been a good deal more moist than it was in September, as indicated by Leslie's hygrometer. The apparent difference is about 5 degrees, which is greater, however, than the actual difference, owing to the diminution of temperature. As compared with October last year, there is scarcely any apparent difference, the average of Leslie being about 10 degrees in both. If allowance be made, however, for the great difference of temperature, it will be found that October last year was much drier even than September this year. Since the beginning of September, spring water, at the depth of 3½ feet, has diminished in temperature 5 degrees.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.

OCTOBER 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	56.6
. . . . . cold,	46.9
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	52.8
. . . . . 10 P. M.	50.1
. . . of daily extremes,	51.7
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	51.4
. . . 4 daily observations,	51.6
Whole range of Thermometer,	303.0
Mean daily ditto,	9.7
. . temperature of spring water,	51.9

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 57)	29.680
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 57)	29.681
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 57)	29.680
Whole range of Barometer,	5.780
Mean daily ditto,	.186

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	12.1
. . . 10 P. M.	8.0
. . . both,	10.0
Rain in Inches,	1·957
Evaporation in ditto,	1.330

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	17.8
. . 10 P. M.	12.0

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	16th day,	62.5
Minimum,	5th,	36.5
Lowest maximum,	24th,	49.0
Highest minimum,	14th,	55.0
Highest 10 A. M.	14th,	58.0
Lowest ditto,	12th,	46.0
Highest 10 P. M.	14th,	58.0
Lowest ditto,	5th,	40.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	5th,	17.0
Least ditto,	1st,	2.5

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	24th,	30.300
Lowest ditto,	5th,	29.040
Highest 10 P. M.	24th,	30.185
Lowest ditto,	11th,	28.950
Greatest range in 24 hours,	11th,	.660
Least ditto,	1st,	.033

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	3d,	28.0
Lowest ditto,	18th,	3.0
Highest 10 P. M.	14th,	18.0
Lowest ditto,	27th,	6.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Greatest dryness, 3d, 10 A. M.	30.0.
Least ditto, 27th, 10 P. M.	0.0.

Fair days 16; rainy days 15; wind, west of meridian, 16; east of meridian, 15.

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METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Caltonhill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, namely, at eight o'clock in the morning, and four o'clock in the afternoon. The observations in the first column are taken from the Register Thermometer.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Oct. 1.	M.	47	29.371	M. 54	W.	Dull all day
	A.	59	.371	A. 54	mod.	
2	M.	49	.328	M. 55	S. E.	Dull foren.
	A.	59	.268	A. 57	brisk	sun aftern.
3	M.	50	28.995	M. 58	W.	Rain morn.
	A.	59	.999	A. 58	mod	dull day
4	M.	48	.975	M. 56	W.	Showers and
	A.	59	.91	A. 54	mod	sunshine
5	M	42	.908	M. 50	W.	Dull, fair
	A.	59	.908	A 52	mod	
6	M.	38	.955	M. 50	N. W.	Fr. mrn. mld
	A.	59	29.154	A. 55	mod	dull day
7	M.	40	.261	M. 50	W.	Dull, cold
	A.	59	.356	A. 51	mod	
8	M.	40	.470	M. 49	N. W.	Dull day,
	A.	59	.499	A. 53	mod	rain night
9	M.	48	.354	M. 56	N. W.	Ditto, ditto
	A.	57	.380	A. 56	high	
10	M.	51	28.994	M. 58	W.	Day dull, rn.
	A.	57	.999	A. 57	mod	mrn. & even
11	M.	43	29.129	M. 53	W.	Clear, sun-
	A.	57	.129	A. 53	mod	shine.
12	M.	40	28.994	M. 51	S. W.	Sun foren.
	A.	57	29.318	A. 50	high	rain aftern.
13	M.	42	.261	M. 52	S. W.	Hvy rain,
	A.	57	.461	A. 54	high	dull.
14	M.	48	.565	M. 56	S. W.	Mild, sun-
	A.	57	.499	A. 59	high	shine
15	M.	51	.458	M. 59	S. W.	Rainy all
	A.	57	.527	A. 58	mod	day
16	M.	50	.479	M. 58	S. W.	Mild and
	A.	57	.614	A. 57	high	fair
Oct. 17	M.	46	29.763	M. 56	S. W.	Mild, sun-
	A.	57	.815	A. 56	mod	shine
18	M.	46	.711	M. 56	S. W.	Dull but
	A.	57	.619	A. 56	mod	fair
19	M.	46	.655	M. 59	S. E.	Mild, sun-
	A.	57	.678	A. 57	mod	shine
20	M.	48	.678	M. 55	S. E.	Rain, foren.
	A.	57	.871	A. 55	mod	fair aft.
21	M.	44	.922	M. 55	S. E.	Sun. foren.
	A.	57	.922	A. 54	mod	dull, cold af.
22	M.	48	.846	M. 55	S. E.	Dull but
	A.	57	.816	A. 51	mod	fair
23	M.	43	.909	M. 51	S. E.	Dull, fair,
	A.	57	.953	A. 50	mod	cold aft.
24	M.	45	.973	M. 49	S. E.	Dull and
	A.	57	.952	A. 48	mod	cold
25	M.	43	.952	M. 48	S. E.	Ru. for. fair,
	A.	57	.950	A. 47	mod	dull aft.
26	M.	45	.912	M. 59	S E.	Mild and
	A.	57	.840	A. 50	mod	fair
27	M.	45	.788	M. 53	S. E.	Ditto, ditto.
	A.	57	.840	A. 52	mod	
28	M.	46	.828	M. 54	Cble.	Mild but
	A.	59	.767	A. 55	high	dull
29	M.	46	.999	M. 55	W.	Ditto, ditto
	A.	59	.999	A. 55	mod	
30	M.	59	.898	M. 55	W.	Ditto, ditto
	A.	59	.739	A. 56	mod	
31	M.	50	.518	M. 55	W.	Mild day,
	A.	59	.586	A. 52	high	cold even.

Quantity of Rain, 1.539.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

HITHERTO we have had no winter; the young wheats grow vigorously; turnips have improved to the size of a good crop in Scotland; and cattle are still abroad on their usual pastures. Barley is certainly a defective crop in the south of England; and oats, even where the quantity is nearly a medium produce, do not yield so much meal with us as in ordinary seasons; but if the present prices, in which there has been little fluctuation for several weeks, should continue through the winter, farmers will receive more money for their whole produce than for some years past. Cattle and sheep were, probably, never dearer; the demand had fallen off in July, and early in August, owing to the severe drought, but it revived with the abundance of grass which followed the rains of the last three months; and at Hallow Fair, held in the neighbourhood of this city, the beginning of this week, and other late fairs in Scotland, prices have gone beyond all expectation; especially when it is considered that straw and hay are far from being abundant any where, and turnips a poor crop in some of the southern counties of England. In the west of Scotland cheese brings about 63s. per cwt., and the best English as high as 90s. Hops improved wonderfully for a few weeks before picking, and the crop throughout England is fully double what was expected in July,—best parcels L. 10 to L. 11, 5s. per cwt., inferior, as low as L. 6. An extraordinary large quantity was shown at Retford on the 2d and 3d ult., and but few parcels were taken away unsold.

Potatoes have been sent to London from different parts of Scotland in great quantities, but the demand seems to have ceased. One individual, we hear, has made a contract for 10,000 tons of yellow and Swedish turnips for the use of the London cowkeepers, to be shipped at ports on the Forth; and hay has been carried to the same market, from Aberdeenshire and others of our northern counties. The two last articles have rarely been supplied in any quantity from such a distance, yet prices at home are not much higher than usual, potatoes being from 10d. to 1s. per peck of 28 lb., and turnips, a few miles from town, are sold for sheep and cattle at from L. 6 to L. 8 an English acre. In Edinburgh market, by retail, beef and mutton bring 5d. to 8d. veal, 8d. to 10d., and pork 7d. per lb. of 17½ oz. Butter 1s. 6d. per lb. of 22 oz., and eggs 1s. 4d. per dozen.—*14th November.*

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CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Boll.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. d.	s. d.
Oct. 14	420	34 47	40 8	36 41	24 28	32 38	10 11	10
21	319	35 47	42 2	38 42	24 29	30 36	10 11	10
28	755	32 46	41 4	40 45	24 29	30 35	10 11	1 0
Nov. 4	482	35 45	40 7	38 43	24 28	30 34	10 11	10d 1s
11	534	36 45	40 10	38 43	25 29	30 33	10 11	1 0

1818.	Oatmeal. Bls.	Oatmeal. Peck.	B. & P. meal Bolls.	B. & P. meal Peck.
		s. d.		s. d.
Oct. 13	332	1 8	54	1 6
20	281	1 9	60	1 6
28	364	1 9	65	1 6
Nov. 3	293	1 9	67	1 6
10	362	1 10	58	1 6

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 246 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 246 lbs. For.red.	Wheat, 246 lbs. Americ.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. Scots.	Oats, 264 lbs. Eng.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scots.	Bns.&Pse. Stir.	Bns.&Pse. Mea.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour. 280 lbs.
	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Oct. 14	40 44 0	34 40	35 40	24 28	24 30	24 30	— —	42 44	32 36		24 28	63 65
21	40 44 0	34 40	35 40	24 28	27 30	27 30	— —	42 45	32 36		24 27	63 65
28	40 44 0	31 9d 38	35 40	24 28	25 28	25 28	— —	38 45	32 34		24 26	63 65
Nov. 4	40 44 0	31 9 38	35 40	25 28	26 28	26 28	— —	38 46	32 34		24 27	63 65
11	40 44 0	31 9 38	35 40	25 29	26 28	26 28	— —	38 46	32 36		24 27	63 65

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Oct. 16	655	38 45 0	39 10	35 42	19 26	27 38	27 38
23	845	37 45 0	40 7	37 43	19 27	25 31	29 34
30	857	30 43 6	40 2	34 44	21 29	27 33	26 32
Nov. 6	804	32 45 0	39 6	36 42	23 29	27 32	27 32
13	672	30 43 6	39 11	37 42	22 28	25 31	25 31

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Peck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
Oct. 12	23 6 24 6	1 7
19	24 0 26 0	1 8
26	24 0 26 6	1 8
Nov. 2	24 0 25 6	1 8
9	24 0 26 6	1 8

London.

1818.	Wheat. per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Poll	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280lb. Fine.	Flour, 280lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Oct. 12	62 88	— —	42 70	30 40	37 42	80 85	64 72	70 90	55 70	65 70	60 65	12½
19	60 86	50 54	42 70	30 40	37 42	80 85	64 72	70 85	55 70	65 70	60 65	12½
26	70 86	— —	48 74	30 40	36 42	72 74	68 70	80 84	66 72	65 70	60 65	12½
Nov. 2	60 84	— —	42 78	31 39	38 44	80 85	64 72	70 85	55 72	65 70	60 65	12½
9	60 86	53 56	40 74	30 42	38 44	70 76	66 70	76 82	56 74	65 70	60 65	12½

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 6 lb.	Oatm. 240 lb. Eng.	Oatm. 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Oct. 13	9 0 12 9	4 4 5 0	6 0 9 6	48 54	68 76	63 76	54 55	50 54	37 47	42 44	34 40
20	9 0 13 0	4 4 5 0	6 0 9 6	48 54	68 76	63 76	55 57	50 55	37 47	42 44	34 40
27	9 0 12 9	4 4 5 0	6 0 9 6	48 54	68 74	63 76	55 57	50 55	37 47	42 44	34 40
Nov. 3	9 0 13 0	4 4 5 0	7 0 10 0	48 54	68 74	63 76	55 57	50 55	37 47	42 44	34 40
10	9 6 13 0	4 4 5 1	7 0 10 3	48 54	66 72	63 76	55 57	52 55	35 48	42 44	34 40

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Bley.	Oats.	Beans	Pease.	Oatm. 140lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Oct. 3	82 2	62 10	61 8	35 6	75 10	72 1	38 3
10	82 2	61 5	61 1	36 0	75 10	71 0	37 6
17	81 10	60 2	61 0	35 2	75 4	71 9	37 4
24	81 5	60 2	61 1	35 1	75 0	71 8	37 7
31	81 6	61 3	62 2	35 4	76 0	71 11	39 8

Maritime Districts.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Oct. 3	80 4	60 5	60 0	33 10	75 3	70 3
10	80 5	58 5	58 8	34 2	74 11	72 0
17	80 6	58 2	59 2	32 11	74 11	71 0
24	79 10	57 7	59 0	33 3	73 0	71 10
31	79 10	59 6	59 4	33 6	74 11	71 2

Average Prices of Grain in Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th October.

Wheat, 78s. 3d.—Rye, 55s. 7d.—Barley, 48s. 1d.—Oats, 31s. 1d.—Beans, 55s. 11d.—Pease, 55s. 1d. Oatmeal, per boll, 26s. 1d.—Bear or Big, 44s. 8d.

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COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The demand for Muscovadoes still continues limited, and purchases are made a shade lower, although no general depression can be stated. The business in Refined is also limited, and generally at a small reduction. The sale at the India house, in the last week of October, was 8207 bags and 424 baskets; yellow sold 2s. to 3s. lower; and white at a reduction of 3s. to 4s. *Cotton.*—The market continues very depressed; the only purchasers, and these on a limited scale, are the export houses. The comparative statement of the total imports into Great Britain in the present and last year, shows an increase this year of 170,000 bags. East India cottons are 4d. to 5d. per lb. lower than at this period last year. *Coffee.*—The market has fluctuated during the month; but generally the prices have been declining, and are at present chiefly supported by speculation. The Continental markets have for some time past been generally 10 to 15 per cent. under the London prices. *Rum* has been heavy during the month. A sale this forenoon of 323 puncheons Jamaica, affords a criterion of the market prices, which are 3d. to 6d. per gallon under what had been previously considered the nominal prices. *Tobacco.*—The prices are entirely nominal; little business being done. The stock, particularly of Virginia, is now large, greatly beyond the quantity anticipated; amounting to 5006 hhds. *Oils.*—The demand for Whale Oil continues limited and prices declining. In other descriptions little variation; market generally heavy.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Tallow.*—The prices have fluctuated a little during the month; and the demand continues limited. *Hemp* and *Flax* are little in request. *Brandy* is entirely nominal; the vintage is reported to be most luxuriant, and as the brandies will be sooner at market than was expected, buyers anticipate a decline. *Geneva* is without alteration.

The increase of the revenue, noticed in a preceding page of this Number, clearly indicates a corresponding increase in the commerce and manufactures of the country; which is corroborated by statements recently published regarding the commerce of our principal ports, and the increasing activity in the manufacturing districts. Between the 1st of January and 30th September, 1727 vessels sailed from the port of Liverpool, exclusive of Irish traders and coasters; and in the same period 289 vessels, about 58,000 tons, arrived at Bristol; being at the latter place 62 vessels, 16,000 tons, above the arrivals in the corresponding period of last year. The foreign trade of Leith has also greatly increased; 680 vessels with foreign cargoes having arrived since the commencement of the year, making an increase, compared with the year preceding, of 177 vessels. The last quarter's receipt at the customhouse there exceeded that of the quarter preceding by L. 29,000. In the east ports of Scotland, and in the ports of the Clyde on the west, there are 220,900 tons of shipping, which being averaged at L. 10 a ton, gives upwards of L. 2,200,000.

The accounts from the manufacturing districts are not less flattering. At Leeds, and other clothing towns in Yorkshire, the orders were never known to be greater than at present. And at Glasgow and Paisley the weavers are in full employment, and the muslin and quilting branches peculiarly brisk. At Glasgow considerable orders are in progress of execution, both for Portuguese and Spanish America.—*Nov.* 10.

Course of Exchange, London, Nov. 10.—Amsterdam, 11 : 9 C. F. Ditto at sight, 11 : 6. Rotterdam, 11 : 10 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 13. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburgh, 34 : 0 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 1 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 23 : 70. Bourdeaux, 24 : 20. Frankfort on the Maine, 141½ Ex. M. Madrid, 39½. effect. Cadiz, 39½ effect. Gibraltar, 34. Leghorn, 51¾. Genoa, 46¾. Lisbon, 58½. Rio Janeiro, 67. Dublin, 9½ per cent. Cork, 9½ per cent.

Prices of Bullion per oz.—Portugul Gold in coin, L. 4 : 2 : 0. Foreign Gold in bars, L. 4 : 2 : 0. New doubloons, L. 4 : 2 : 0. New dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 5.

In *Premiums of Insurance* no alteration since our last.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from October 14 *to November* 11, 1818.

	Oct. 14th.	Oct. 21st.	Oct. 27th.	Nov. 3d.	Nov. 11th.
Bank stock,	269½	273½	273	—	—
3 per cent. reduced,	74⅞	76⅝	76⅓	76½	77¼
3 per cent. consols,	75⅝	77⅛	77⅝	77⅞	78⅛
3½ per cent. (*new,*)	84⅝	86½	86½	86	86½
4 per cent. consols,	94	95⅞	95⅙	95⅛	95⅞
5 per cent. navy annuities	106	107⅞	107⅞	107⅞	108¼
India stock,	—	222	232	—	—
—— Bonds,	86 90pr.	89pr.	88 89pr.	87 88pr.	87pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	19 20pr.	19 21pr.	19 20pr.	19 20pr.	19 20pr.
Omnium,	3¼	1½dis.	⅝dis.	1dis.	⅝dis.
Consols for acct.	75⅞	77⅜	77⅛	77⅜	78¼
French 5 per cents.	74fr.50c.	75fr.90c.	75fr. 50c.	70fr. 90c.	69fr. 50c.

PRICES CURRENT.—Nov. 7.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 5d	2 6
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 0	3 1
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 9	4 0
Sugar, *Musc.* cwt.								
B. P. Dry Brown,	76	—	76	79	67	77	75	78
Fine and very fine,	92	96	90	93	88	94	82	90
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	42	49	43	45
White,	—	—	—	—	51	60	53	66
Refined, Double Loaves,	150	160	—	—	—	—	1 3 (lb.)	1 5
Powder ditto,	124	126	—	—	—	—	107	117
Single ditto,	120	122	119	124	122	125	105	118
Small Lumps,	116	118	114	116	124	126	101	104
Large ditto,	112	114	110	112	110	118	105	118
Crushed Lumps,	—	66	66	67	68	70	—	—
Molasses, British,	43 6	—	42	43	45	—	40	—
Coffee, *Jamaica*,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ord. good, and fine ord.	128	140	126	138	125	135	126	147
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	148	150	148	155
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	120	127	—	—	95	128	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	128	139	126	137	129	135	—	—
St Domingo,	137	—	133	136	133	138	—	—
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	—	10	9½	10	9	9½	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	4s 2d	4 4	3 11	4 0	3 11	4 3	3s 4d	5s 6d
Brandy, gal.	9 6	10 6	—	—	—	—	6 6	7 0
Geneva,	3s 8d	3 10	—	—	—	—	3 8	3 9
Aqua,	8 3	8 6	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	60	64	—	—	—	—	35 0	65 0
Portugal Red, pipe,	48	54	—	—	—	—	48 0	58 0
Spanish White, butt.	34	55	—	—	—	—	30 0	65 0
Teneriffe, pipe,	30	35	—	—	—	—	—	—
Madeira,	60	70	—	—	—	—	58	63
Logwood, Jamaica, ton,	£10	—	8 0	8 5	8 2 6	8 5	£8 8	£8 10
Honduras,	10 10	—	8 10	9 0	8 10	8 15	8 10	8 15
Campeachy,	11	—	9 0	10 0	9 0	9 5	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	12	—	—	—	10 15	11 0	£11 0	£12 6
Cuba,	14	—	—	—	13 10	14 0	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d	11 6	8 6	9 6	—	—	10s 6d	11s 0d
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2s 2	2 4	—	—	2 3	2 7	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 4	1 8d	0 10	1 8	1 2½	1 6	1s 5d	1s 6d
Tar, American, brl.	—	—	—	—	16 0	17 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	21	22	—	—	19 0	20 0	20 6	—
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	94	95	95	96	90 6	91	85 6	—
Home melted, cwt.	95	97	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp. Riga Rhine, ton,	51	52	50	52	—	—	51	—
Petersburgh Clean.	50	51	49	50	49	—	48	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	84	86	—	—	—	—	82	86
Dutch,	60	140	—	—	—	—	70	90
Irish,	66	75	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	102	105	—	—	—	—	110	—
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	15 0	16 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	51	53	—	—	—	—	—	—
Montreal ditto, cwt.	60	—	58	60	57 6		62	—
Pot.	54	55	53	54	49	51	54	—
Oil, Whale, tun,	43	—	44	45	44	—	40	—
Cod,	80 (p.brl.)	—	—	—	40	42	48	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	11	12	12½	13	0 9	0 10	11d	12d
inferior.	9	10	10	11	0 7	7½	7½	8
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 7	1 8	1 6	1 9	1 7	1 9
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 6	3 9	3 1	3 3	2 3	3 2
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 9	2 2	1 8	2 1	1 8	2 1
Pernambucco,	—	—	2 1½	2 2	1 11½	2 1	2 0	2 1
Maranham,	—	—	2 0	2 1	1 10	1 11½	1 10	1 11

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Alphabetical List of English Bankruptcies, announced in October 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

Ashworth, J. Manchester, innkeeper
Ashford, C. S. London, ironmonger
Adams, J. S. Newcastle-under-Lime, merchant
Bovill, J., and G. J. de Witte, London, merchants
Bartells, T. London, wine and spirit merchant
Burton, W. Hinckley, Leicester, hosier
Bentliff, D. Gravesend, shoemaker
Butler, J. A. Blackheath, master-mariner
Brabaud, E. Manchester, dealer
Barnes, J. Cinderford, Gloucester, coal-merchant
Baker, F. London, baker
Bateson, J. Armley Hall, Leeds, merchant
Brun, P. F. le, London, chemist
Buckley, J., and J. Marland, Ashton-under-Lyne, and T. Medhurst, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers
Crowther, W. London, watch-manufacturer
Cockrem, —, Bath, tailor
Chivers, W. London, master-mariner
Davy, D. G., and S. A. Snowden, Plymouth Dock, drapers
Day, R. London, oil-broker
Dibdin, J. Camberwell, Surry, victualler
Dyson, G. jun. Lambeth, auctioneer
Dennett, J. Carrisbrooke, Isle of Wight, builder
Droucett, L. London, flute-manufacturer
Glass, M. Potterne, Wilts, victualler
Graves, J. Southwark, hop and seed-merchant
Gompertz, H. London, dealer in wool
Graham, R. Garstang, Lancaster, grocer
Gunn, J. Eaton, Buckingham, coach-maker
Hallett, W. Spafields, Middlesex, cattle-dealer
Holland, S. P., and P. Ball, Worcester, hop-merchants
Haddan, W. London, tea-dealer
Harper, J. London, bookseller
Hawkes, T. C. Okehampton, Devon, banker
Harrison, J. Aldermanbury, factor
Holtum, W. London, carpenter
Jackson, J. Easingwold, York, merchant
Jones, T. Birmingham, cordwainer
Johnson, J., and J. Smith, Middlesex, linen-drapers
Levy, S. Mansel Street, Middlesex, tailor
Lock, G. Welchpool, Hereford, grazier
Lockington, W. Pendleton, Lancaster, joiner
Lees, Lewis, Newton Moor, Lancaster, cotton-spinner
Lloyd, R. London, warehouseman
Mitchell, W. Plaistow, Essex, and London, cordwainer
Parsons, T. Westminster, breeches-maker
Proctor, C. Hints, Stafford, farmer
Raven, C., and D. Chettleburgh, jun. Norwich, wine and spirit-merchants
Rebbeck, J. Bradford, Wilts, clothier
Ridding, F. Birmingham, tanner
Richards, W., and H. B. Richardson, London, factors
Raven, J. and G., and R. Lloyd, London and Norwich, merchants
Rees, R. Chatham and Gravesend, draper
Rust, W. Sheffield, merchant
Ransom, T. London, lace-manufacturer
Raven, J. London, warehouseman
Richards, G. Westminster, silver-smith
Rowed, J. London, dealer
Scholes, S., and W. A. Docker, Manchester, calico-dealers
Sykes, G., and J. Pope, Huddersfield, merchants
Sheppard, J. Gainsborough, and R. Sheppard, Boston, corn-factors
Slack, W. Liverpool, woolstapler
Schwabacher, J. London, toy-merchant
Snuggs, J. W. A. London, spirit-merchant
Scholey, R. London, bookseller
Singer, S. Kensington, haberdasher
Twynam, T. Plymouth, flour-factor
Ventrees, J., and R. Emmerson, Newcastle, cheesemongers
Walters, J. Tredegar, Monmouth, grocer
Whitby, W. London, tea-dealer
Whittenbury, W. Manchester, cotton-dealer
Wilson, J. London, bookseller
Wilson, T. Morton, Lincoln, grocer
Wild, J. Rochdale, Lancaster, glass-dealer
Wilcox, R. London, woollen-draper
Whitmore, W. London, cordwainer
Yorke, R. London, butcher.

Alphabetical List of Scotch Bankruptcies and Dividends, announced in October 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Beattie, W. Langholm, innkeeper
Carswell, D. Paisley, shoemaker and leather merchant
Lauder, J. Kelso, baker and vintner
Penny, W. Glasgow, merchant
Robinson, J. Edinburgh, general-agent.

DIVIDENDS.

Cooper, D. Glasgow, haberdasher; by J. M'Ewen, merchant there, 7th November
Doull, T. Wick, merchant; by A. Coghil, merchant there, 25th December
M'Intosh, L. Tain, draper; by H. Murray, banker there, 25th November
Mackenzie, H. Mid-Garty, merchant; by C. Sutherland, merchant in Golspie, 7th December
Scott and Macbean, Inverness, merchants; by J. Jamieson, banker there, 26th October
Sibbald, J. and Co. Leith, merchants; by J. Duncan, merchant there, 30th November
Thomson, A. G. Glasgow, merchant; by Mr Garden, Virginia Street, 30th November.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

1818. *Sept.* 3. At Washington, the lady of Mr Bagot, Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, a daughter.

20. The lady of Lieut.-Colonel Brownrigg, a daughter.

26 At Glenforsa, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Macquarie, a son.

28. At Woolwich, the lady of Major Walsh, R. A. a son.

30. At Park, the lady of Thomas Gordon, Esq. of Park, a son.

— At Doneraile House, Ireland, Lady Charlotte St Leger, a son.

Oct. 3. At Gorhambury, in the county of Herts, the Countess of Verulam, a son.

6. At Ruchill, the lady of William Baillie of Polkemmet, Esq. a son.

7. At St Helena, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Wynyard, a son.

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10. At Hurst House, Lady Berkeley, a son.

— The lady of George Holmes Jackson, Esq. of Glenmore, a daughter.

13. The Right Hon. Countess of Shannon, a son.

14. At Lord Anson's house, St James's Square, London, Lady George Anson, a son.

15. The wife of John Henderson, carrier in Cupar Angus, two girls and a boy, who, with their mother, are all doing well.

— At London, the lady of Robert Gillespie, Esq. of Montreal, Canada, a son.

17. The lady of James L'Amy of Dunkenny, Esq. advocate, a daughter.

— The lady of Colonel Fraser of Castle Fraser, a son and heir.

19. At Desart-house, the Right Hon. the Countess of Desart, a son and heir.

20. In Grafton Street, London, the lady of Sir M. W. Ridley, Bart. M. P. a son.

— At Southgate, Mrs. A. K. Mackenzie, a son, being her twentieth child, all living.

— At Mayen, the lady of Robert Abercromby, Esq. of Brightonbogue, a son and heir.

21. At Woolwich, the lady of Captain Duncan Grant, royal artillery, a daughter.

Nov. 2. At Milrig, Mrs Gordon of Milrig, a daughter.

— At Aberdeen, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel M'Gregor, of the 70th regiment, a son.

3. At Dundalk, the lady of Dr Annesley, of the Scots Greys, a daughter.

Lately. At her house in Langham Place, London, the lady of Sir James Sibbald, Bart. a daughter.

At Stoke Place, Bucks, the lady of Major Howard Vese, a son.

MARRIAGES.

1817. *Dec.* 19. At Cochin, David Seton, Esq. to Miss Virginia Top.

1818. *Jan.* 10. At Madras, Major James Brodie, of the 11th Madras native infantry, to Miss Eliza Thomson.

Aug. 1. At Fort Augusta, Jamaica, Lieutenant C. Holland Hales, of the 2d West India regiment, to Catherine Ann, eldest daughter of Capt. M'Pherson, of that regiment.

Sept. 26. At Paris, Francis Sitwell, Esq. Barmoor Castle, in the county of Northumberland, to Harriet Augusta Manners, St James's Street, London.

30. At Old Overton, Leicestershire, Hugh Price, Esq. of Castle Madoc, in the county of Brecon, to Sophia, youngest daughter of the late Francis Brodie, Esq.

Oct. 1. At Seven Oaks, William Lambard, Esq. eldest son of M. Lambard, Esq. of Seven Oaks, Kent, to Harriet Elizabeth, fifth daughter of Sir James Nesmyth, Bart. of Posso, in the county of Peebles.

Oct. 1. At the Chateau de Denacre, in France, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Greenock, Permanent Assistant-Quarter-Master General, to Henrietta, second daughter of Thomas Mather, Esq.

6. At manse of Marnoch, William Stuart, Esq. of Inverugie, to Helen, youngest daughter of the Rev. William Stronach of Marnoch.

7. At Corry, Skye, Lieutenant Duncan Henry Mackenzie, of the Madras horse artillery, to Mary, second daughter of Lauchlan M'Kinnon, Esq. of Letterfearn.

8. At Barcaldine, the Rev. Mr Hugh Fraser, minister of Ardchattan, to Miss Maria Campbell, daughter of the late Alexander Campbell, Esq. of Barcaldine.

13. At St Andrews, the Rev. Robert Macnair, minister of the parish of Ballantrae, to Jane, second daughter of Principal Hill.

14. At Newton, Roxburghshire, Robert Milne, Esq. Langlands, to Catherine, youngest daughter of Andrew Hunter, Esq.

— At Fala manse, the Rev. Robert Smith, minister of Newtyle, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Thomson, Esq. Buccleuch Street, Edinburgh.

16. At Fochabers, Mr William Mitchell, of Drumin, factor for his Grace the Duke of Gordon, to Miss Smith, of Fochabers.

20. At Whitburn Church, David Barclay, Esq. son of Robert Barclay, Esq. of Bury Hill, in the county of Surry, to Maria Dorothea, eldest daughter of the late and sister of the present Sir Hedworth Williamson, of Whitburn Hall, in the county of Durham, Bart.

— At Knocknalling, the Rev. Thomas Cannan, minister of New Spynie, Morayshire, to Margaret, daughter of David Kennedy, Esq. of Knocknalling.

24. At Foss, Joseph Stewart Menzies, Esq. of Foss, to Margaret, only daughter of the late Mr James Pollock, Edinburgh.

Nov. 2. At Biggar, the Rev. Alexander Jack, Dunbar, to Elizabeth, daughter of James Hamilton of Badenagill, Esq.

Lately. At Glasgow, Capt. Forrester, of the Hon. East India Company's Bengal artillery, to Miss Hill, daughter of the late Mr Alex. Hill, merchant in Stirling.

DEATHS.

Aug. 29. Aged 62, at Banner Cross, near Sheffield, Lieutenant-General Murray.

— At Stirling, William Arnot, Esq. of St Petersburgh.

Sept. 5. At St Kitt's, the Right Hon. James Edward, Lord Cranstoun.

17. On his passage home from India, Lieutenant Cameron Macpherson, late of the 49th regiment.

22. At Trowan, near Crieff, Mrs Marjo-

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ry Fraser, widow of the late Hugh Fraser of Topnavoit, Inverness-shire, aged 97.

25. At Haylands, Isle of Wight, Captain Nagle Lock, royal navy, second son of Rear-Admiral Lock.

26. At Newton, Mrs Elizabeth Whimes, widow, at the advanced age of 102 years. Until a week before she died, she could read the smallest print without spectacles.

29. At Norton Court, in Kent, the Right Hon. Lady Sondes, only daughter of Richard Milles, Esq. of North Elmham, in Norfolk, and Nackington, in Kent.

— At London, Mrs Phoebe Lloyd, relict of the late Lord Stonefield.

— Sir J. E. T. Dryden, Bart. of Canons Ashby, Northamptonshire.

30. At Lausanne, in Switzerland, James Durham Calderwood, Esq. of Poltoun, and of the 12th regiment of lancers.

— In the bloom of youth and beauty, Augusta Matilda, daughter of Lady Perrot. This lady performed as an actress at Bath, Brighton, and other places, under the name of Miss Fitzhenry.

— At Strachurmore, Dr Ivie Campbell, aged 73.

— At her residence, Hermitage House, near Leith, Dorothea, Dowager Countess of Fife.

Oct. 1. At Langley Park, Mrs Gerrard, widow of the late Dr Alexander Gerrard, King's College, Aberdeen, in the 89th year of her age.

— At Ramsgate, Finlay Ferguson, Esq. F.R.S.

3. In her 79th year, the Right Hon. Lady Northwich, widow of the late and mother of the present Lord Northwich.

4. At Cunninghamhead, Mrs Col Reid.

6. At Kensington, the Hon. Mrs Gourburn.

7. At the house of Sir Andrew Lauder Dick, Bart. Fountainhall, Captain Andrew Brown, R. N. of Johnstonburn.

10. At Haddington, Mr Charles Herriot, teacher, formerly a bookseller in the Parliament Square, Edinburgh, aged 69.

11. At his seat at North-Court, Isle of Wight, Captain Bennet, R. N. in his 48th year.

13. At Handsworth, Staffordshire, in the 116th year of her age, Ann Smallwood, widow. She was born in 1702, the year Queen Anne came to the throne. She was the mother of 15 children, the eldest of whom now living is 80 years old. She had been nearly blind a few years, but all her other faculties she retained to the last.

— At Glasgow, the Rev. Dr Balfour, of the Outer High Church. He was suddenly taken ill while walking on the street, and, being carried into the house of a friend, he survived only a short time. Few have been so clear in their great office, or fulfilled more conscientiously the sacred duties of their situation. During a ministry of forty years, he pursued, with undeviating rectitude, the sacred line of his duty. No extraneous object, no temptation of wealth or distinction could induce him to swerve from the path he had formed. His was no cold or languid system, but the warm effusions of a well regulated mind, deeply impressed with the truths of revelation, which he inculcated with the most sedulous diligence, and, in his own person, he was a bright example of every Christian virtue. In him the institutions for the dissemination of the scriptures, the propagation of the gospel, and the general advancement of religion, ever found a zealous patron, and to them his loss will be incalculable. Living, he was respected, honoured, and admired, and his death will occasion a chasm which it will be difficult to fill.

13. At Edinburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Macnab, spouse of Archibald Robertson, M.D.

16. Catharine, wife of Robert Davidson, Esq. advocate, Professor of Law in Glasgow College.

17. At Newton-Green, Ayr, aged 28, Lieut. Maurice Crawford, R. N.

— At Lockerby, Mary and Bridget Chalmers, two sisters, the one in the 70th, and the other in the 60th year of her age.

18. At Kirkness, Henry Clephane, Esq. writer to the signet.

— At Fisherrow, Mr William Balantyne Crichton, of the Customs.

— At Chatham, the Rev. Mr John Knott, many years minister of the Baptist chapel of that place.

19. Near Dublin, in the 56th year of her age, the Right Hon. Catherine, Lady Mount Sandford, daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Oliver, and relict of the late Lord Mount Sandford.

20. At Hillhead House, Lasswade, Alexander Macdonald, Esq. of Boisdale, in the 58th year of his age.

— At Ayr, John Campbell Crawford, Esq. of Doonside, late Commander of his Majesty's ship Wrangler.

— At Perth, Thomas Black, Esq. late Provost, and Collector of the Customs.

22. At Morpeth, Andrew Marjoribanks, Esq. Deputy Commissary-General.

23. Admiral Lidgbird Ball, of an apoplectic fit, celebrated for his discoveries in the South Seas.

24. At London, Dr R. Clarke, late of the royal navy.

26. At Edinburgh, Mrs Eliza Hunter, daughter of the late William Hunter, Esq. of Glenormistoun, and spouse of William Campbell, Esq. writer to the signet.

— At Minto-House, Roxburghshire, the Right Hon. William Elliot of Wells, member for Peterborough. Mr Elliot, though connected with Scotland by descent and property, was born and educated in England. Intimate, in early youth, with

the son of Mr Burke, he was soon distinguished by the friendship of that great man, and by that of his celebrated scholar, Mr Windham. With him the bright society of their friends and followers is nearly extinct.

30. At Edinburgh, Anne, daughter of Mr Young of the Excise.

Lately, In the 58th year of his age, M. D'Olof Schwartz, perpetual Secretary to the Academy of Sciences, Professor of Botany, member of many learned societies, Knight of the Polar Star and of Wasa. Since the death of Linnæus, he was the first botanist of Sweden, and one of the most distinguished in Europe. Two plants perpetuate his name.

Death of Sir Samuel Romilly.—This universally lamented gentleman died by his own hands on the evening of Monday the 2d current, at his house in London. Grief for the death of his lady, for whom, during her long illness, his mind had been distracted with alternate hopes and fears, drove him to despair; and in a fit of insanity, in the temporary absence of his daughter, whom he had sent out of the room to call his nephew Dr Roget, he sprung from his bed, and cut his throat in such a manner as to occasion death in a few minutes. Sir Samuel had six sons and one daughter, who, in the course of a few days, were thus left orphans, under circumstances the most afflicting. The intelligence of this catastrophe excited throughout the country, one general feeling of the deepest sorrow; a tribute which was, indeed, due to the memory of so excellent a person, who was truly a pattern of public as well as private worth. Every one who heard was struck dumb by the intelligence; or had only power, for the moment, to utter some ejaculation of astonishment; for it was naturally thought that Sir Samuel Romilly, from his character, his acquirements, and still more from the nature of his pursuits, calculated, of all others, to engross the mind, and secure it against the overwhelming influence of depressing thoughts, would have risen superior to this adverse stroke.

In the successful practice of an honourable profession, and in the higher pursuits of a legislator and a statesman, he had gained all in which comfort and happiness are thought to consist. His circumstances were of course flourishing; he was respected and beloved by all classes; such was the universal impression of his worth, that even calumny was disarmed, and shrunk abashed from the elevation of his virtue—he was reckoned an example for all others—a standard of public purity—and with all those advantages he was of the most amiable disposition—endowed with all those mild and endearing qualities which give so fine a finish to public characters, and render them at once objects of reverence and of love. When we think of all this, and at the same time of the lamented end of this great character, the mind is filled with amazement, mingled with a certain sort of dismay. Where, we naturally ask, are the boasted resources of science and philosophy? Is this the end of all that is great and glorious in the gifts of nature and fortune? Could they give no comfort to their unfortunate possessor, nor save him from the last extremity of a distracted intellect? These are no doubt gloomy and uncomfortable reflections; but they are naturally suggested by the subject, of which, considered in all its tragical circumstances there is no alleviating view on which the mind can repose from feelings of unalloyed bitterness and regret.

In the House of Commons, Sir Samuel Romilly experienced all the respect which was due to his talents, and the universal impression which prevailed of his unblemished integrity added weight to his arguments. His style of speaking was, we are informed, simple and unornamented—his object appeared rather to convince than to dazzle his hearers—with this view, reason was the only weapon he employed—it was the basis of his eloquence, which was calm, but not cold, and naturally rose when it was called forth by a suitable cause into energy and passion. His views, on all questions of general policy, were uniformly liberal, humane, and enlightened; he appeared to have thoroughly emancipated his mind from the trammels of his profession, which, as is truly remarked by a great man, is not calculated, unless in persons very happily born, to open and liberalise the mind in the same proportion that it quickens and invigorates it. Sir S. Romilly, however, was one of those persons destined by nature to rise above the prejudices of his order—his reasonings were those, not of a lawyer, but of a legislator and a statesman, philosophical and comprehensive. Every one must recollect his humane and temperate efforts for the amendment of our criminal code—the calmness and moderation with which he combated objections—and the just and enlightened maxims of policy which he laid down as the basis of his proposed improvement. In this respect also, the moderation of his views was remarkably exemplified, as he laboured with such perseverance to succeed in those questions which had nothing in view but the good of the community at large, and which had no reference whatever to party interests. He was, indeed, in all respects, a finished character, and the universal esteem in which he appears to have been held by men of all parties, is the most satisfactory testimony that can be given to the eminent qualities, both moral and intellectual, with which he was endowed.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

BEING A NEW SERIES OF

The Scots Magazine.

DECEMBER 1818.

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EDINBURGH:
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HIGH WATER AT LEITH.

Days.	Morn.		Even.		Days.	Morn.		Even.	
Jan. 1819.	H.	M.	H.	M.	Jan. 1819.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Fr. 1	5	49	6	12	Su. 17	5	39	6	0
Sa. 2	6	33	6	54	M. 18	6	21	6	43
Su. 3	7	18	7	44	Tu. 19	7	8	7	36
M. 4	8	10	8	41	W. 20	8	8	8	46
Tu. 5	9	15	9	52	Th. 21	9	30	10	13
W. 6	10	27	11	2	Fr. 22	10	56	11	34
Th. 7	11	33	12	2	Sa. 23	12	11	12	45
Fr. 8	12	31	12	54	Su. 24			1	14
Sa. 9			1	15	M. 25	1	43	2	9
Su. 10	1	35	1	33	Tu. 26	2	58	2	59
M. 11	2	11	2	30	W. 27	3	22	3	41
Tu. 12	2	46	3	4	Th. 28	4	1	4	21
W. 13	3	23	3	36	Fr. 29	4	40	4	58
Th. 14	3	53	4	11	Sa. 30	5	13	5	34
Fr. 15	4	37	4	46	Su. 31	5	51	6	10
Sa. 16	5	4	5	20					

MOON'S PHASES.

Mean Time.

First Quarter, Jan. 3. 32 m. past 8 morn.
Full Moon, Mon. 11. 31 ——— 11 morn.
Last Quarter, Tues. 19. 41 ——— 9 morn.
New Moon, ——— 26. 10 ——— 2 morn.

TERMS, &c.

Jan. 1. New Year's Day.
9. River Tweed opens.
13. Old New Year's Day.
27. Duke of Sussex born.
30. King Charles I. mar.

NOTICE.

M. Dupin, in his Narrative of a Tour through Scotland in 1817, (see last Number, p. 437,) having alluded to a contrivance at Leith for launching vessels, the invention of an ingenious ship-builder,—we are desired to mention, that the principal object of this invention is not to launch vessels, but to bring them out of the water for the purpose of repairs, which is done with expedition, facility, and safety. We hope to lay before our readers a full description of this machinery, with engravings, in an early number.

**** The Correspondents of the Edinburgh Magazine and Literary Miscellany are respectfully requested to transmit their Communications for the Editors to Archibald Constable and Company, Edinburgh, or Longman and Company, London, to whom also orders for the Work should be particularly addressed.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

DECEMBER 1818.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

REMARKS ON SOME LATE PUBLICATIONS ON THE PRESENT EPIDEMIC FEVER.

1. *Edinburgh Clinical Reports, &c. By Dr Duncan Jun. Edin.* 1818.
2. *Observations on Contagious Fever, &c. By Dr Yule. Edin.* 1818.
3. *Observations on Continued Fever, &c. By Dr Graham. Glasgow,* 1818.
4. *Statements relative to Epidemic Fever, &c. By Dr Millar. Glasgow,* 1818.

It has long been a matter of regret to us, that we have never been put in possession of a regularly connected series of facts illustrative of the internal history of the various hospitals of the empire;—particularly of the noble charity that has so essentially contributed to the high character which our school of physic has so long and so justly maintained. The practice and precepts of clinical medicine also, as pursued in British hospitals, have been principally recorded in the fleeting and desultory pages of the student's note-book, or in the medical records of the establishments themselves, which to the public in general are nearly as inaccessible as the memoranda of private individuals. In one of the publications before us, Dr Duncan, junior, has presented us with a plan, which, in a small compass, appears to us to combine many of the points requisite to be noticed in the documents, the want of which we lament; and notwithstanding the modest quotation from honest old Kirkton, prefixed to his book, "I think, better I had one imperfect account transmitted, than none at all," we are convinced that a perusal of it will convey to his readers, whether medical or not, a satisfactory view of some of the results of that benevolence and skill, which have for nearly a century distinguished the medical practice of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh.

The causes which led to Dr Duncan's publication were, first, the parliamentary inquiry which had recently been instituted into the state of fever in the metropolis of England; and secondly, the example set by the hospitals of Dublin, Cork, Glasgow, and London, in the admirable descriptions of the reigning epidemic, which have been communicated to the public by the physicians of these institutions. We shall present to our readers, in the course of our observations, some of the more interesting facts connected with the "Statistics" of fever, if we may adopt the expression, contained in these communications. The results of the inquiry in parliament, we shall not at present enlarge upon, our views being in no shape directed towards the neglects, or alleged neglects, of any institution; but we shall merely state, that, while some of the hospitals of England, content themselves with giving a meagre annual detail of the numbers of sick that have been admitted or died within their walls, others do not publish even these unsatisfactory notices, and some, from keeping no records, possess not the means of affording any information whatever on the subject.

Independent of the urgent calls which the indigent sick naturally have

upon our humanity, and the satisfaction we enjoy, in a consciousness of having discharged a paramount duty to these unfortunate fellow-creatures, we have a more personal and tangible interest in the institution of public hospitals. This interest divides itself into immediate self-preservation by the removal of the diseased poor from our own doors;—and the less urgent, but scarcely less important, precaution of separating them from the general mass of their fellow-citizens in a similar class of society, with whom, either directly or indirectly, we hold communication almost every hour of our lives. Besides these advantages, we look up to public hospitals as affording practical schools for the education of those, to whom we entrust the health and the lives of ourselves and our families, and we view them as a central point from which may emanate all such improvements in medicine, as may have passed the ordeal of impartial trials on numerous individuals, instituted by humane and scientific men;—a field of experiment which no private practice, however extensive, can afford. All these, but very especially the last, we conceive the public have a right to look for, as a return for the liberal support which they bestow on such establishments.

In the reports now before us, Dr. Duncan takes a much wider range than a bare narration of cases; he enters upon the consideration of some very important points of medical police; and in doing so, he professes to "have quoted no authorities, and entered into no controversies, but merely to have attempted to give an abstract of what he saw and of what he did;" and if every clinical physician would but follow this example, and in a simple, condensed, and even popular form, submit to the public the results of his views and his professional exertions, we are convinced that he would, in discharging this act of duty, confer a most important benefit on society. Indeed, we conceive, that one of the most judicious regulations that could be introduced into the management of all public hospitals, would be to provide not only for a periodical account of the expenditure of their pecuniary funds, but also for a summary view of the results of their medical practice, embracing a general account of the admissions, recoveries, and deaths, with a particular detail of the nature and extent of the principal diseases, especially if epidemic, their modifications by season, situation, sex, profession, and modes of living, the extent and more obvious operation of their contagious qualities, and the respective merits of the different plans of cure adopted, with the comparative success which has attended their adoption at various periods. Nor is this a visionary or Utopian scheme; it has been required, done, and executed by, the physicians who attend the fever establishments recently instituted in Dublin; it is followed, as we are informed by Dr Duncan, in all the military hospitals throughout the empire; and since its introduction into them, under the auspices of our distinguished countryman Sir James M'Grigor, we are assured, from the best sources of information, that it has effected more in three short years for the improvement of the army medical practice, than had been attempted for the preceding quarter of a century, the period from which may be fairly dated, the general introduction of scientific men into military employments in our islands.

Among the numerous advantages which may be derived from such reports, those peculiarly the product of emulation, are by no means the least considerable. To a superficial observer, the palm of superiority might appear due to that hospital within whose walls the fewest deaths occur; but a proper degree of reflection will at once point out to us, that many more circumstances are to be taken into view; and unless a general statement of these accompanies the reports of an hospital, it is quite absurd to think of calculating correctly on its utility to the public. The leading circumstances which strike us as necessary to be attended to, are;

1st, The numbers which receive relief from the establishment. These again are to be considered with a view to determine the mildness or severity of the cases, their acute or their chronic nature. Thus more deaths will happen among cases of a severe contagious fever, than in less serious complaints; and it is equally obvious, that the injuries which occur from the powerful machinery employed in

large cities, and unhealthy manufacturing towns, will be more dangerous than ordinary accidents among robust inhabitants of country villages. Nor should we omit in our calculations, the more important operations of surgery, to which fatal effects so frequently succeed. A very few such consequences, would at once turn the scale of mortality against an hospital which had the highest pretensions to general excellence; for, as Dr Duncan well observes, "a high mortality may depend upon a proper selection of dangerous cases, as well as upon improper management and unskilful treatment."

2d, The shortness of the period employed for the cure of the patients taken into the establishment; still keeping in view the nature of the cases received, and, above all things, taking care, that while every practicable and salutary indulgence be granted to the actually diseased, neither the lazy, the vicious, nor the chronic incurable, become a burden upon the hospital funds, to the exclusion of real and urgent sufferers.

3d, The expence of each patient received into the establishment. This involves a multiplicity of inquiries, and can only be fairly calculated when the prices of bedding, clothing, food, furniture, medicines, and medical materials, are fully taken into view.

Lastly, That hospital will evidently be the best, which receives the greatest number of severe cases, and dismisses the greatest number of them cured, with the least expence to the funds of the establishment, and the least liability to become a burden upon them again by relapsing.

A valuable addition to the reports which we so much desire, would be an ample account of the medical topography of the place where the hospital is situated, with a full description of the accommodation for the sick, the nature of the building, and size of its rooms; its means of ventilation and cleanliness; the number and extent of its offices, its kitchens, wash-houses, baths, &c. &c.; and a full account of the diet of the sick, as to quantity and quality, with the average expence *per diem* for each class. This information might form a principal part of the first report, for the purposes of after reference; and in all the subsequent ones should be added a faithful statement of every important change which may have occurred in their intervals. A comprehensive meteorological register should also accompany the report, not merely containing an account of the number of days which were hot or cold, dry or rainy, with the winds which blew at each period, and the forms assumed by the clouds; but an account, as far as had been observed, of the influence of these changes of the weather on the number and nature of the diseases treated.

In the Royal Infirmary of this city regular journals of the practice have always been kept; but to this species of diurnal detail Dr Duncan strongly recommends the addition of a tabular scheme, into which the leading particulars might be entered, so as to present the results of a multitude of insulated cases in one uniform view. The plan which he himself recommends, is one which embraces the disease, name, age, sex, and profession of the patients, and, in cases of contagion, their residence also; the cause, or supposed cause, the commencement, crisis, duration, and result of the disease, with notes upon its mode of treatment. It is not our intention to follow him throughout the purely medical part of his observations; but we shall present to our readers some of the information elicited by his tables on the important subject of our epidemic fever, in which every individual is more or less interested.

The whole number of patients admitted into the clinical wards of the Royal Infirmary, with epidemic fever, during the six months of Dr Duncan's attendance, were 89, viz., 28 males and 38 females in winter, and 19 males and 14 females in summer; they were of all ages, from 5 to 69; he has not been able to give much information as to their professions, or whether their occupations were sedentary or active, carried on in confined apartments, or in the open air, whether they were servants in or out of place, or whether married or single; these points, however, should all be ascertained in future tables. Their residences, also, should be distinctly marked, in order, as Dr Duncan well expresses it, "to form a record by which we might trace with certainty

the commencement and introduction of such diseases, their progress, and their decline,—their favourite haunts, if we may use the expression; and furnish the magistracy and police with information by which they may be enabled to take measures to prevent the introduction, or at least to counteract the diffusion of contagious diseases."

We were anxious to examine into the causes, or alleged causes, of the fever in these 89 cases, and accordingly we find, that 30 were from contagion, (of whom 5 relapsed, 2 of them twice,) 10 from cold and wet, (one of whom relapsed,) 4 from cold and fatigue; 2 from cold alone; 1 from cold and intemperance; 1 from wet alone; 1 from wet and exhaustion; 2 from heat and fatigue; 1 from fatigue alone; 1 from intemperance alone; 1 from distress; 4 from relapses in their own houses; and 31 from causes unknown; (one of whom relapsed twice.) It is highly probable, however, that several of these causes were frequently combined.

The average number of days the patients were under treatment in the hospital was 25 for the men, and 27 for the women during the winter quarter, and 18 for the men and 21 for the women during the summer; from which it appears, that men were sooner discharged than women, and that both sexes remained a shorter time in hospital in summer than in winter.

Of the 89 cases 7 died. The comparative mortality of the men in the winter months was 1 in 28; of women during the same period, 1 in 14; of men in the summer months, 1 in $6\frac{1}{3}$; of women, 1 in 14. Average in both periods, 1 death in $11\frac{2}{3}$ of the men, and 1 in 14 of the women, or 1 in 12.5 of both sexes; viz. 1 in $16\frac{2}{3}$ in winter, and 1 in $8\frac{1}{4}$ in summer.

"This mortality," as Dr Duncan observes, "is certainly sufficiently great to show the severity and danger of the disease; but the numbers are much too few, and the circumstances of the clinical wards too peculiar to afford a fair average of the rate of mortality." We shall find, however, that the greater mortality among the males than among the females, is rendered still more obvious, by the result of similar inquiries at Glasgow.

We apprehend, that, from even this sketch, our readers will be convinced of the valuable and curious matter that might be collected from tables such as those suggested, and if part drawn up, by Dr Duncan, if a regular and uniform plan were instituted, and acted upon in all the hospitals in the empire. Neither our limits nor our plan allow of our going along with him in his medical observations, nor of examining the cases which are contained in an appendix; and which illustrate the facts stated in the body of the work.*

In this appendix, also, are given some valuable dissections, interesting on many accounts, but particularly so as having been performed by that lamented physician, "whose warm heart, with all its generous and open vessels, is now compressed into a clod of the valley." "To me," says the author, alluding to these documents, "they are particularly interesting, as being the last fruits of my professional intercourse with the late Dr John Gordon, whose zeal and science as a pathological anatomist, qualified him so eminently for the situation he filled in the hospital, and whose private virtues made him most beloved by those who knew him best."

There is every reason to suppose, that it is to the influx of Irish labourers to this country we chiefly owe the present fever, and it is probably from us that it has passed, in various instances, into England. That the disease originally proceeded from poverty, and its concomitants, hunger, cold, and rags, aggravated by filth and intemperance, all pressing on the depending inhabitants of overcrowded and insufficient lodgings, there can be little doubt. Of its progress, some idea may be formed from the following facts: The Fever Hospital of Dublin, which was opened in 1804, and admitted that year only 329 cases; in 1810, when fever became very general all over Ireland, admitted 1774; and in the year 1817, 3745 patients! The Hardwicke Fever Hospital of the same city, increased, between the years 1813 and 1817, from 1969 patients to 8916!

In an excellent report on the Fever Hospital of Dublin, by Dr Stokes,

* Dr Duncan alludes to one [illegible] case, where the skin of a native of [illegible] had become almost entirely white [illegible] the agency of obvious disease.

which now lies before us, some of the causes of this increase of fever in that city are well pourtrayed. One of these is, the surplus of females over the other sex amongst the labouring classes; the effect of this disproportion, says Dr Stoker, "has been, that adult females, whose duty it was to provide and prepare wholesome food, and to attend to the cleanliness of the persons and residences of their families, were compelled to undertake the employments which had been sustained by men; the aged, the infirm, and the helpless young (their immediate care) being thus neglected, filth of all kinds accumulated around them; their habitations became ruinous, and their apartments, into each of which numbers crowded, in order to lessen, by dividing, the expence of rent and taxes, became so many laboratories of noxious vapours, sometimes more like the neglected cemeteries of the dead, than habitations for the living."

Their diet also was both scanty in quantity and of most inferior and even unwholesome quality; their fuel for preparing it was scarce; but above all they suffered from the paralyzing wretchedness of hope deferred, or rather of hope destroyed. "Many years continuance of misery," says Dr Stoker, speaking of the worn out and diseased pauper inhabitants of Dublin, "has nearly extinguished all that hope and buoyancy of spirits for which the poor people of this city were remarkable in their better days; these have been succeeded by indifference to their situation, or the encroachments of disease, or even death itself, —surprising and even unaccountable to a casual observer,—which is the more to be deplored, as it leads many of them to neglect the means of preservation when afforded."

While disease, famine, and despondence, thus spread from the capital to the most distant cottages of the sister island, both the government and private individuals endeavoured to check their united progress. The late Marquis of Abercorn was pre-eminently distinguished for his humane exertions. His territory, containing upwards of 11,000 inhabitants, was portioned out into districts under the superintendence of health inspectors, who carried into execution the cleansing of the houses, and the enforcement of proper rules for the prevention and cure of fever, aided by prompt and effectual pecuniary support from the noble landlord. The consequence of this excellent arrangement was, that no more than 22 deaths occurred out of 756 persons who were taken ill after its adoption, while before this period 2535 were afflicted with the fever, of whom 209 died. This is an act of which we trust many individuals are capable, although their means of gratifying the dictates of their feelings, equal not those of the deceased nobleman. To praise it, or hold it out as an example is quite superfluous; it strikes at the first glance; it calls forth the best affections of the heart, and redeems ten thousand faults, not of one man alone, but of the whole of that rank in society in which he moved.—Entering as we have done into averages and calculations, we may be permitted to say, that it brings the general body of the national nobility on a par with the gentry and commonalty in active virtue; while, of the individual himself, we may fairly assert, that it proves him to have been a pearl intrinsically "richer than half his tribe."

From Dublin we shall turn to Glasgow, whence on many occasions the contagion of fever has been traced to our own city. From the very able letter of Dr Millar, we find, that, since the year 1812, fever has been continually gaining ground in Glasgow and its vicinity, and that it has nearly *doubled* its numbers every *successive twelve months*; the succession of admissions into the Infirmary for the years from 1812 to 1817 having been 16, 35, 90, 230, 399, 714. The consequence of this rapid progress was, that, instead of being confined to certain alleys and streets, fever in the last year was widely spread abroad in every direction in that city, while the deaths kept pace with this increment, and were found to have doubled annually since 1812. From Dr Graham's observations we find, that of 601 patients under his own care during fourteen months, 288 were males, of whom 33 died; while of 313 females only 19 died; or rather more than 1 in 9 males and about 1 in 16½ females. In the Infirmary of Glasgow also, for the period between May 1816 and February 1818, the proportion of females received was

greater than that of males, but the mortality was remarkably less; of the males 1 in 7 55.72 died; of the females 1 in 14 22.41. The general average of deaths, including both sexes, was 1 in 10 23.113. At Glasgow, when the higher classes were attacked, the mortality was greater than in the lower, where the disease originated; and it is a very curious fact, that servants have been frequently afflicted, while the families of their masters have remained exempted. Here we may ask, has high living power occasionally to prevent the malady, yet to increase its danger when it actually occurs?—From many considerations we believe it has.

We should now proceed to give an account of this fever as it has appeared in Edinburgh, but we find we have trespassed much more than we designed upon the time of our readers. From Dr Yule's book, however, from Dr Duncan's, and from various papers in our Magazine and in the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, it will be seen, that it has kept a steady and uninterrupted march. To follow it in this would encroach upon the province of the physician. We shall venture, therefore, to state two medical facts only, a knowledge of which may be of some importance to the general reader, for whom this paper is principally designed. The first is, the great liability to relapse, which peculiarly characterizes the reigning epidemic. The second is, that by the free admission of atmospheric air, its poison is so far diluted or modified, as to be completely destroyed in an immense majority of cases. It sometimes happens, that, notwithstanding all possible dilution and exposure to the atmospheric influence, it is in particular instances still retained, either in the persons or in the clothes of the convalescents, and with the full power of communicating infection at the distance of several days, although the persons communicating it, are to all appearance free from complaint. This event takes place, however, more frequently by remaining for some time in a close room or carriage with them, than from casually meeting them in less confined situations.

We cannot conclude without strongly recommending the perusal of the papers which form the subject of this article, to our readers of whatever class. That their personal safety will be provided for, by adopting the modes of avoiding and checking contagion, pointed out to them in these publications, we are well assured; that the blessings of the poor, and the whisperings of their own hearts, will be a still richer reward to them, we cannot allow ourselves to doubt.—Every street in this metropolis, exclusively inhabited by the lower orders, contains objects for their benevolence, and for their most serious consideration. There, according to Dr Yule's Observations, "they will find the broken-hearted mother, the anxious protectress of her young family, no longer enjoying the decent pride of her past condition,—the industrious careful housewife, in the possession of her own plain, but well kept furniture,—all is now sold, or in the hands of the pawnbroker, without hope of recovery,—whilst her poor dejected partner is uncertain of employment, in many cases at scarcely half his former wages!" If they turn from this heart-rending picture, to the places of reception destined for these unfortunate sufferers, they will witness scenes which cannot fail to call forth their commiseration, and, if duly considered, to ameliorate their hearts. Let the gay and the thoughtless who enter no walls but those dedicated to pleasure, ponder upon the following description of a fever ward, drawn in the simple but unfading colours of reality.

"Among the various inflictions," says Dr Millar, "which the physician is compelled to witness, none perhaps are more painful to contemplate, coupled, as they must be in his mind, with their extreme danger, than those numerous derangements of sense and intellect, it (fever) almost never fails to produce in its victims. Thus, in walking the rounds of a fever ward, one man stares upon you with fiery eyes, and a ferocious visage, while his next neighbour is seen lying in the lowest despondency, his head drooping upon his breast, his face pale, his eyes suffused with moisture, and sometimes tears trickling down his cheeks. A third reclines in a state of entire apathy and stupor, not to be roused, except with the utmost difficulty, and when roused, gazing wildly about, altogether un-

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conscious where he is, and without a single idea of recollection." "Another set lie muttering to themselves, completely absorbed in reverie. The trains of ideas are generally melancholy, but at other times totally the reverse; the patient talks, smiles, sometimes laughs to himself, and, though on the brink of eternity, is totally unconscious of his fate, bringing strongly to mind the affecting picture by Gray, of

"Moody madness laughing wild,
Amid severest woe!"

TRAVELS IN ENGLAND IN 1641.

(Continued from Page 408.)

Description of London.

"DURING this time, curiosity led us to visit the chief scenes of the capital.

"It is, in truth, extremely well situated in a great plain, which permits extension to right and left. The famous Thames traverses it from end to end in the figure of a crescent, supplying in abundance all that is necessary to human sustenance. Fifteen thousand little boats cover it with passengers, so as to delight strangers as it were a perpetual bridge, or rather a sea-fight in miniature, from the various courses they steer, with a skill and celerity quite wonderful.

"The streets are somewhat narrow, the houses rather smaller than in France, as the spaces are restricted by the river, and built with such economy as to leave a little garden and pleasing prospect of the diverting scenes of the Thames. If it possess not all the advantages that render Paris so glorious, we must ingenuously confess that this capital surpasses our's, and that in cleanliness, neatness, and the surety of strangers; for one may walk at midnight with a purse in one hand, and a pipe in the other, without any fear of mud or assassins. Nor is this the case only in the well-ordered towns of England, but in the most distant provinces, where even paltry thieves are chastised in a most exemplary manner.

"London may boast, with good reason, over and above its excellent harbour, and affluent commerce, of the longest street, the most superb taverns, and the greatest number of shops that exist in any city of Europe. It is even scarcely possible to find four coach-doors,* as commerce reigns equally among the nobles and the commons.

"To begin with the Tower, which stands at one extremity of the city, it resembles our Bastile in its fortifications, and in its being employed as a state prison: but, in other respects, it differs, as being more spacious; it contains the arsenal, the magazines, and treasures of the English sovereigns. A soldier of the guard shewed us the rarities of this little fortress, and regaled us with three lions and a lioness, a Virginia rat as large as a dog, a wild cat mottled with black and white like a panther, and a small amphitheatre where his beasts fight against dogs when their majesties chuse that amusement. In an open space, capable of holding 5000 or 6000 men, were three powerful pieces of artillery, *de fonte verte*, (bronze,) throwing balls of sixty four pounds; and this sight led us to desire to see the magazines, which we instantly opened with a golden key, the English being enchanted with the colour of that charming metal. We entered the magazine of artillery, containing more than one hundred and twenty cannon of all sizes, ranged in complete order with all their carriages, cordages, and carts. They did not fail to shew us two of fir-wood, (*bois de sapin*,) which were made in one night, and with which they took the city of Boulogne by the cowardice or treachery of our governor, who only desired to see their cannon to deliver that important place. They bear for device MARTE QUID OPUS, EST CUI MINERVA NON DEEST? We also saw a rare piece, which discharges seven balls either at once or successively, and a beautiful culverin of twenty-two feet in length, Spanish fabric, taken at the celebrated day of Cadiz. An upper floor was full of arms, very well kept, and sufficient for 10,000 musketeers, 4000 pike-men, and 6000 cavalry. They also boast of 2000 cuirasses which they took in the war of Rochelle, coming from Holland, for the Isle of Rhé, and bearing the name

* A *porte cochere* at Paris marks an *hotel*, or great house, as it opens into a court, inclosed with the body and wings, stables, &c. &c.

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Theirus * in front, wishing, perhaps, by those poor spoils, only disputed by naked mariners, to cover their shame, their flight, and the signal losses they suffered in many fair encounters by that great general. They imagine, perhaps, that his name, like that of the Cid, is capable of carrying confusion into any opposing ranks!

"Having examined their ammunition for a long time, we went into the Donjon (inner tower) to see some of their treasures; for the kings of England may, with reason, boast, that in rich tapestries, and excellent paintings, they far surpass all the monarchs in Christendom. We were first shewn the tapestries of St Stephen, and St Paul, and those of Henry VIII. having a bold relievo of more than an inch in pure gold, with borders of the most exquisite fabric; above all, one of cloth of gold, newly brought from China. A large cover for a table in three departments, of crimson velvet, profusely studded with the largest pearls and rubies, made us doubt for a while the evidence of our senses. We were advised to pass lightly the rich plate which accompanied the king on his amorous travels in France and Spain, that we might view, at leisure, the plate chamber. Here we were struck with six chandeliers of massy silver, each weighing a hundred and fifty marks, (a hundred weight,) and a vast bason of silver gilt, on a pedestal of the richest workmanship, which serves for the baptism of the royal children. They also boasted of an unicorn's horn, covered with plates of silver, and estimated at L.40,000 Sterling, equal to 400,000 livres of our money. We were more struck with the sword sent by the Pope to Henry VIII. with the fine title Defender of the Faith, which he violated so soon after. The sheath is of gilt silver, four fingers in breadth, and five feet long, resembling those of the Swiss at present. The arms of the Pope, with his portrait, appear on one side, with these words, *Julius Tertius, Pontifex Maximus, pontificatus sui*, 1554. [Here are two or three slips of memory, which we shall not stop to rectify.] On the other side, St Peter's at Rome, *Petro Apostolorum Principi*, and beneath, a goddess surrounded with laurels, a cornucopia in her hand, trampling on Envy, Carnage, and Ambition, while a label from her mouth bears PUBLICA HILARITAS."

These ideas of English opulence are exceeded, if possible, by the description our author gives towards the end, of the pompous return of Charles I. from Scotland; and the whole work far surpasses Hentzner's account of the magnificence of Elizabeth.

J. P.

* Governor of the Isle of Rhé, at the time of Buckingham's ill-directed invasion; a weak man, like other favourites, for talents, far from gaining favour, are sure to offend as eclipsing the monarch.

BRITISH TRADE WITH INDIA, SINCE THE ABOLITION OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S MONOPOLY.

THE trade to India has given rise to more discussion between the advocates of a free and unrestricted system of commercial policy, and the supporters of a restricted mercantile monopoly, than any other question of practical political economy. The former relying on the truths of their general reasoning; the latter admitting these truths, in all other cases, contended that they were perfectly inapplicable to the Indian trade; and urging the experience of all times, and of every nation. They chiefly founded their arguments on considerations arising out of the religious prejudices, and poverty of the natives, from which they contended, that the wish to purchase new articles of convenience and luxury, and the means of doing so, were equally set at a distance. To these representations they added many of a political nature, by which they hoped to induce the government to continue to them that monopoly which their own accounts and admissions proved to be a losing one, in opposition to the just demands of the great body of the mercantile community of the United Kingdom, and the natural rights of our Indian subjects. These representations happily were not attended to, and the necessity which existed at the time the charter of the East India Company was renewed, of making every effort to support and revive the languishing condition of the trade of England, induced ministers to lay the trade to India open to the mercantile industry of this coun-

try under certain regulations. These regulations, in many instances, cramp that enterprise, and limit those facilities which are required for the due exercise of mercantile speculation. But the great point is gained, and there can be no doubt that sufficient facilities will in time be obtained, and all the remaining obstructions will be gradually removed, including the restrictions on the trade to China, which has been preserved to the India Company, rather for fiscal than commercial reasons; though affording a much more extended market for British manufactures than any other part of the East.

The company's charter was renewed, with these alterations and limitations, by the 53d Geo. III. cap. 155, so that the trade to India has been open to the out-ports for about four years, and it must be interesting to the philosopher, as well as the practical merchant, to learn whether the general truths of political science have been overturned in this instance, as has been so often and so boldly predicted, or whether they have, as in every other instance, stood the test of experiment, receiving additional illustration and support from every day's experience. For these reasons, it has been thought that the following accounts would be acceptable to the readers of this Magazine: The first being

An Account of all Goods exported from Great Britain to the East Indies and China, for four years, ending 5th January 1818, distinguishing each year.

	1814.	1815.	1816.	1817.
To India,	L. 1,691,234	2,427,403	2,498,165	3,348,720
To China,	911,663	780,627	909,361	672,798
Total,	2,602,897	3,208,030	3,407,526	4,021,518

From the above account it will be seen, that since the opening of the trade, the exports to India have rapidly and steadily increased. Upon examining the different articles of which the foregoing account is made up, it appears that a very considerable increase has taken place, as might have been expected, on three articles which are consumed by Europeans; thus, the value of malt liquor exported has increased from L.50,022 to L.111,188.—Haberdashery, from L.16,745 to L.80,962.—Cabinetwares, from L.5,897 to L.18,431. But it is not to such articles alone that this increase has been confined; for cochineal has increased from L.6,441 to L.34,818. And what, perhaps, forms one of the most singular facts in the history of the commerce of the world is, that the value of cotton goods has increased from L.109,487 to L.423,318; so that this country now imports the raw material from India, transporting it over more than half the globe, manufactures it at Manchester and Glasgow, and re-exports it to India, underselling there the staple manufacture of the country; and, after a transport of many thousand miles, clothing the natives cheaper than they can afford to do, notwithstanding the low price of labour in India,—a singular instance of the effect of machinery and capital. It may be remarked, that the first exportation of cotton goods to the East commenced in 1794, when goods to the value of L.156 were exported. This gradually increased to the amount of L.108,824 in 1813. Its more rapid progress has been since the trade was opened. In the same way the export of glass and earthenware now amounts to L.380,884, in place of L.79,191, which it was in 1814; and the Staffordshire potteries are at present busy in preparing for further exportation, being able to undersell the Chinese even at so great a distance.

The following tables will, however, shew more distinctly the increase of this trade:

The average value of the exports to India during the four years ending - - 1797, being L.1,773,358
Do do 1807, 2,009,45
Do do 1817, 2,491,380

Evincing a continual increase, but much more rapid during the latter period than the former.

Exports for China during the same periods, L.709,815,—L.1,253,966,—and L.820,112.

The accounts of the imports from India and China present the same result.—

	1814.	1815.	1816.	1817.
From India,	L.6,591,260	8,194,555	7,408,480	7,010,572
From China,	4,698,295	4,729,034	6,150,744	5,448,978
Total,	11,289,555	12,923,589	13,559,224	12,459,550

The great increase has been in the amount of cotton wool and tea; the former having increased from 3,040,023 to 31,142,428 libs.; the latter from 26,110,550 to 31,467,073 libs.

Of these goods so imported, the following were again exported; but it does not appear what proportion went to the Continent, or what to Ireland.

	1814.	1815.	1816.	1817.
India Goods,	L.4,189,646	4,661,662	4,768,997	3,799,544
Chinese do.	1,470,247	1,142,089	744,926	754,053
Total,	5,659,893	5,803,751	5,513,923	4,553,597

The average value of the imports from India were, for the four years ending - 1797, L.4,340,775
Do do 1809, 4,583,116
Do do 1815, 7,301,216
The same for China were L.4,167,452,—L.3,921,353,—and L.5,233,762.

One other set of accounts remain to be presented, and these are perhaps the most curious of any, as they point out the gradual developement of the new system, and its extension to the out-ports.

An Account of the number of Ships, with the amount of their tonnage, which have entered inwards and cleared outwards at the several Ports of Great Britain, to and from the East Indies, for each year ending the 5th January 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818.

	Inwards.		Outwards.	
	Ships.	Tonn.	Ships.	Tonn.
Year ending 5th Jan. 1815.				
London	97	71,028	48	37,353
Bristol			2	871
Liverpool			1	512
Plymouth			1	405
	97	71,028	52	39,141
Year ending 5th Jan. 1816.				
London	93	68,803	117	78,431
Liverpool	1	512	2	790
Hull			2	759
Sandwich	1	521		
	95	69,836	121	79,980
Year ending 5th Jan. 1817.				
London	109	81,326	138	87,986
Liverpool	7	3,365	16	7,014
Greenock			2	960
Portsmouth			2	800
Newcastle			1	589
Whitehaven			1	514
Bristol			1	416
Hull			1	362
	116	84,691	162	98,921
Year ending 5th Jan. 1818.				
London	102	67,297	145	85,172
Liverpool	15	6,426	26	10,576
Greenock	2	775	4	1,702
Newcastle			2	2,259
Portsmouth			3	2,122
Bristol			2	1,061
Plymouth			1	589
Whitby			1	468
Hull			1	579
	119	74,498	185	104,628

These tables shew a rapid increase in the number of ships, and amount of tonnage, especially in the outward bound trade, which, in the first instance, is the most material to look at, as it will be some time before the returns from India can operate to their full extent. It shews, at the same time, that the adventures hitherto entered into have answered, for, if they had not, such a result would not have taken place. In this instance, too, the speculations appear to have been more guarded, and, therefore, will probably be more certain as to their ultimate success, than has been generally the

case when new channels of commerce have been suddenly laid open to mercantile speculation. It cannot escape observation, that the port of Liverpool has made more rapid strides in this trade than even London itself. This may be accounted for in some measure, from its being the most suitable place for the importation of cotton wool for the consumption of the Manchester manufactures, but it is also, in a considerable degree, owing to the high port and other dues leviable upon ships frequenting the Thames, and which, it is conceived, will have a very visible effect in raising Liverpool, and making her the emporium, from which a large portion of the interior of the country will be supplied with their colonial goods, even up to the vicinity of London. Indeed, within the last year, but more especially within the last six months, it is stated, on most respectable authority, that there has been a considerable emigration of the middle class of master manufacturers from London to Manchester and Liverpool, of which number are a considerable body of the Jewish persuasion. Upon the whole, we consider this a favourable circumstance for the kingdom at large. A better distribution of its population,* in various parts of the island, in place of being accumulated into one overgrown mass, will prove a greater incitement to the industry of the neighbourhood, in which the manufactures are respectively situated; and so many centres will thus be formed for the increased energy and cultivation of the human mind. London can never suffer materially, as its local situation, and being the capital of the country, must ever render it the general centre of attraction.

* It is understood, that, from an enumeration lately taken, the population of Glasgow and its suburbs is found to exceed 150,000 souls. Manchester and Salford, with the adjoining villages in the parish of Manchester, probably amount to a number nearly, if not quite equal, to this. The population of London is calculated to extend to eight miles round St Paul's; some fixed rule of this sort would make the comparison between these two provincial towns more complete, while they respectively contend for the second rank in the island.

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS OF CLYDESDALE.

No. III. Wraiths.

No part of our national mythology appears to have made so indelible an impression on the minds of the peasantry of Clydesdale, as that which relates to *Wraiths*, or spectral appearances of persons yet alive. It has neither been effaced by the extending prevalence of education, or by the sceptical philosophy in which so many find it at present convenient to indulge, and it seems to have been one of the few of our aboriginal superstitions, for such now must those ancient opinions be denominated, which the worthy, but rigid Covenanters of the West, left in the undisturbed possession of their adherents' minds. A belief in *wraithly* visitations, accordingly, descended almost unimpaired till our own times; it has been fashioned into a system, and, at this day, forms a constituent part in the creed of almost every inhabitant in the upper districts of Strathclyde. Some few, indeed, have of late begun to call the propriety of this belief in question, but it is always with a hesitation expressive of their doubtful conviction, and while the Fairies and *Kelpies* have almost altogether departed, and even the visible reign of his Sable Majesty appears to be drawing to a close, you will scarcely meet with a family of any extent in the upper ward of Lanarkshire in which there is not at least one member who has been honoured with seeing a *Ghuist* or *Wraith*.

Were we to search for the general diffusion and the pertinacious continuance of this belief in *Wraiths*, we might perhaps discover it in its having been connected with a most desirable doctrine, which receives (as some think) some small countenance from the Holy Scriptures, and which the greater part of Clydesdale cherishes with peculiar fondness. The moment a child is born, one from the ranks of angelic existence is supposed to be constituted his guardian, to watch over his life, instilling good principles into his mind, preventing him from falling under temptation, and not unfrequently by his premoni-

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tions, averting dangers inevitable by human foresight, or giving notice of the approaching dissolution of his ward. Wraiths are believed either to be the apparitions of guardian angels themselves, or else to be caused by the agency of those mighty beings, circumstances, indeed, which appear to have given rise to the name; the word *wraith* being derived, according to Dr Jamieson, from Meso-Gothic *ward-jan*, or Anglo-Saxon *weard-an*, to guard, to keep; *weard*, in the latter language, also signifying a keeper. Accordingly, though regarded with fear, and their appearance by no means desired, wraiths have never been viewed in the same light with the equivocally moral *Fairies*, *Ghaists*, or *Brownies*, but are considered as the kind intimations of affectionate, but superior intelligences, who have the final happiness of mankind perpetually at heart.

Wraiths may be divided into two classes; first, Visible appearances of well-known persons yet living; and these are for the most part premonitory of the speedy death of the individuals whose likenesses they assume, but sometimes also, according to certain circumstances in the vision, of long life and prosperity. And, secondly, such as are premonitory of approaching danger, these seldom assuming the resemblances of any known person. Those of the first class seldom or never appear to the persons whose deaths they foretell; it is generally to a near relation, or some intimate friend, and then the apparition is generally beheld standing stone-still, or slowly moving away from the spectator, arrayed in a garb similar to that with which the *fey* individual is dressed at the moment of the vision, though sometimes this latter circumstance is omitted, in order that the spectre may assume an appearance more unequivocally *prognosticative* of death; such as the likeness of a corpse laid out for interment, or even the more shocking similitude of a coffin, with the head as it were of the doomed person reclining on the one side, its eyes dull and filmy, and the whole countenance cadaverously pale. Should the spectre be seen approaching, it foreshows long life to the man or woman it represents; if it be engaged in labour, it indicates that the party will become rich, living long in prosperous circumstances; and should it move past the beholder, first retiring and then approaching, it foretells that he whose shape it has assumed shall be in imminent peril of losing his life, either from accident or disease, but will finally recover and live to a good old age. Sometimes a person sees his own *wraith*, and this, as far as I can collect, is prognosticative of health and happiness.

One of the best authenticated instances of a *wraith* foreboding approaching death appearing in our day, is the following, which I have heard related by Mr G——, at present a respectable manufacturer in Glasgow, and a gentleman of undoubted veracity. One beautiful moonlight night, as he was undressing himself to go to bed, whither his wife had retired a few moments before, chancing to cast his eyes towards the window, he thought he saw the figure of his aged mother standing motionless in the air on the outside, arrayed in a flannel bed-gown. Its back being rather turned towards him, he distinctly perceived the profile of its face, which, with a calm and fixed eye, looked eastwards, while its left hand, raised to a horizontal position, steadfastly pointed in the same direction. He immediately called to Mrs G——, who, upon looking, beheld the same appearance, preserving one unvaried posture. Being a dweller in the second storey, the gentleman knew that it could be nothing which was supported by the ground; and possessing rather a bold and determined mind, he went to the window and threw up the sash, in order to examine whether it might not be some deception caused by clothes, or any other object hanging down from an upper window. Upon his approach, the apparition vanished; and after the strictest search which the nature of the circumstances permitted, he could discover nothing which could possibly be considered as the cause of so remarkable an occurrence. Lost in thought, he retired towards the middle of the room, which he had no sooner reached, than the same likeness presented itself again, and continued in its former position, till Mr G—— overcome, leaped into bed, and buried himself under the clothes. On the morrow, strict investigation was made among the neighbours, but none of them had had any clothes hang-

ing over their windows the preceding night, and the whole remained involved in mystery till about noonday, when tidings arrived that last night Mr G——'s mother departed this life, having gone to bed in tolerable health overnight, and next morning being found a corpse. Upon inquiry, Mr G—— learned that his mother, when found dead, was dressed in a flannel bed-gown, of the very same pattern with the one which her *wraith* presented, and that her head was reclined upon her left arm, the one with which the vision had pointed, in the direction of her abode, in the parish of Cambusnethan, which lies due east from Glasgow.

It would be easy to multiply stories concerning these unearthly visitations, —the whole district is full of them; but, in order to get the most authentic information, on the 2d of September I called at the dwelling of a most respectable old woman, whom in my infancy I had often heard tell strange tales of spirits and *diablerie*. Upon my pretending to doubt the existence of *wraiths*, and seriously asking whether or not the story of her having seen one was really true, she seemed hurt at my unbelief, and, checking her spinning-wheel, she turned her wrinkled but benevolent countenance full upon me, and, stretching out her long and withered arm, thus began the following narration, in which I shall preserve as much of her own language as I can recollect.

"I ken fu' weel it is now the fasson for ilka bit callan that has been twae years at the college to carp at the belief in apparitions, as gin it war a thing impossible wi' Providence to command or allow a spirit till appear. I believe nae mare nor ye do a' the daft-like ranes whilk are tauld anent kelpies and fairies: but here am I sittand on the very lip o' the grave, an auld grey-headit body, at the years o' seventy-twae; and at my time o' life whae waud daur to tell a lee? Our milkhouse, whilk stude on the side of a dentie burn, and was ane o' thae auld vowts whilk the Pechs biggit langsyne, had wa's sae doons strang that ane waud hae thocht it micht hae stude to the last day; but its found had been ommerminit by the last Lammas-spait; the gudeman fillit up the slap, and, as we a' thocht, made the wa' braw an' sicker, but alack, we war sare mistane; an' hadnae an e'e mare tentie nor our ain been bendit upon us, our lives boud till hae payit for our want o' care. It was in a cauld blae hairst day, at dayligann, I mind it weel, as weel as I mind thestreen, that I, an' my youngest dochter, wi' the hird-lassie, (the lave war a' on the rig,) gade to milk the kye; the hird, wha was at the byre a thochtie afore us, cam rinnan' back, cryan' that a lang white woman waudnae let her in. I bad her gae back for a daft halock, tellan' her that skeech horse saw mony bogles. I then enterit the byre, an' we sat down to milk but ony molestation. We had nearly dune, the hird was settan' by her currie, my dochter was milkan' at her last cow, and I had gane into the milkhouse, whilk enterit frae the byre, to teem a hannie-fu' o' milk, whan I heard my dochter cryan' out "O mither, mither!" I flang the hannie frae me, flew into the byre, an' claucht her just as she was sinkan' in a swoon. The lassie and I bure her to the appen furth, an' had hardly won to the lone, whan down cam the wearifu' milkhouse, an' the haill en' o' the byre neest it, wi' an awsome rummiss, dingan the cheese-rack, boins, curries, an' hannies, a' to smash. Three ca's an' twa queys war brain-it; an' it was a waesome thing to hear the wee bits o' saikless moakies mainan' in the deadthrawa. My dochter was lang awa', but whan she cam again, she tauld us, that sae sune as I enterit the vowt, a' the kye stoppit chowan' their cud, and gied a dowf an' eeriesome crune; which, garran her look about, she perceivit my very likeness sittan' milkan' at the cow I had that moment left. She bangit up, screechan' wi' perfect terror, whan a dwaum cam ower her heart, an' she saw nae mare."—"I'll never doubt," continued my informant, "while I hae breath to draw, that it was my Guardian Angel come to save my life, an' the lives o' my bairn an' worthy servan', in that wanchancie hour. An', O sir, gin ye had come through as mony trials as I hae dune, an' fochten as mony fauchts wi' this wearie warld, an' seen as clearly as I hae dune the weakness o' sinfu' flesh, ye waudnae lichtlie the faith of a puir auld friendless widow-woman, whae believes that it is nowther aneth His gudeness, nor contrare to His wise

Providence, to send His angel to warn those of their danger whae plant their hope in His name."

Among the more important *wraithly* interpositions, one, in which Scotland was deeply concerned, is reported in the traditions of Clydesdale to have happened to Wallace Wight himself, saving the life of that illustrious man.

About a furlong below the Stonebyres-lin, there lies in the middle of Clyde a huge rock called the Carlin Stane, well known to anglers, as remarkably fine trouts are found beneath its ledges, and the pool in which it is situated is much frequented for the purposes of bathing. It has obviously been disjointed from a lofty crag on the right bank of the river, which the circumjacent peasantry report to have been caused in the following manner. Wallace, while a youth, was employed in *herding* his father's horses, which he used often to drive to pasture upon Nemphlar Braes, by the side of Clyde. He had a peculiar pleasure in strolling about the magnificent cataract of Stonebyres, and in placing himself in dangerous but heart-thrilling situations upon the brinks of the enormous precipices which at that place wall in the boiling river on every side. The mass which now forms the Carlin Stane, formerly projecting from the opposite rock, and considerably overhanging its base, formed a desirable station to Wallace, from whence the venturous youth could contemplate the unrivalled scenery around, or look down upon the "bloody" Clyde wheeling and foaming in the misty gulf below. Wallace is reported to have excelled in all athletic games, particularly in *putting the stane*, and several matches having taken place between him and the English, who at that period held the Castle of Lanark, in which the youthful hero was uniformly victorious, his antagonists conceived against him the most mortal envy, and determined to cut him off. For this purpose, not daring to attack him openly, they, in the night-time, undermined his favourite station on the rocks of Clyde, almost detaching it from its supports, and left it in so ticklish a condition, that it could not fail to give way beneath the foot of any person who might tread upon it, and precipitate him into the tremendous deep below. Next day Wallace, as was his custom, drove his horses to Nemphlar Braes, and was proceeding to take his usual station on the rocks, when, to his surprise, he perceived that it was preoccupied by an aged woman of venerable aspect, who forbad his nearer approach by an authoritative wave of the hand. Wallace stood still, when the figure rose, and appeared to be employed in carefully examining the ground around the platform, particularly where it joined the rocks. The hero, at once perceiving that this was a spectral apparition, approached no farther that day, but drove home his horses before nightfall. On the morrow, however, reproaching himself for his timidity, he determined to examine the rocks and linn, with which he now conceived something supernatural to be connected. He directed his steps to the spot at an early hour. Upon his arrival he again found, as formerly, the venerable old lady seated on his favourite station, who again authoritatively waving him back with her hand, arose and retired behind a thicket. In an instant she returned, accompanied by another spectre, in the exact likeness of Wallace himself. Utterly confounded, the youth stood rooted to the spot, and perceived his spectral similitude proceed, seemingly with great caution, to a certain distance from the projecting platform, whence he appeared to dash a huge stone which he bore in his hand with all his force upon the beetling rock. Both spectres vanished, and Wallace imagining that he understood the meaning of the vision, lifted a huge rocky fragment and proceeded carefully forward, minutely examining at every step the ground, which he soon discovered to have been newly turned over, till he arrived at the spot whence the spectre threw the stone, thence, collecting all his strength, he dashed the one which he carried upon the overhanging crag, which instantly gave way, and fell with a dreadful plunge into the *weel* below. Thus was the life of Scotland's champion saved by his country's guardian genii, the Wraiths of Clydesdale.

Other wonderful stories are still current in the traditions of this district relative to Wallace and the Carlin Stane; but I fear they are too outrageously *poetical* for the languid

imaginations of modern readers,—who are scared with such adventures as those of Ulysses in the Cyclops cave. The spot, however, has ever since been famous in the annals of our popular superstitions, and especially became a favourite haunt of the Mermaids, for, according to the old ballad,

"The Mermaid sat on the Carlin Stane,
A-kaiman' her gowden hair,
The May ne'er was in Clydesdale wide
Was ever half sae fair."

I shall most probably transmit by next month the conclusion of this lengthened paper on *Wraithly* superstition, and, in the meanwhile, I am your obedient servant.

C. T. C. S.

SOME OTHER REMARKS ON THE EFFECTS OF WAR AND TAXATION, BY A DISCIPLE OF THE PRODUCTIVE SCHOOL.

MR EDITOR,

With respect to war, as a *voluntary* measure, I should think there can be but one opinion in a civilized nation; and I can assure you, though I differ greatly with your essayist for October, as to the results arising from it, in regard to the production of wealth, I have as strong a dislike to it, as he or any economist in the country. Most cordially do I wish, that nations would learn to live on friendly terms with one another; peace would afford them all employment enough; but I confess, I do not expect they will. Let statisticians think or feel as they may, the great body of men, whatever they may pretend in words, will continue to be what they have ever yet been, too fond of the animating though violent and dangerous employments of war.

Our essayist gives the following definition of what he understands by productive and unproductive labour: "That which adds materially to the comforts and necessaries of life, and that which adds nothing to the common stock, or nothing in proportion to what it takes away from it in order to maintain itself."—p. 331.

This corresponds with the opinion of M. Say; and were I to admit, that utility, or the real advantage of society, was the source and measure of exchangeable value, or wealth, I should deduce from this principle, that the employment of a soldier was really productive. Let me quote here a passage from Mr Gray's friendly letter to M. Say on this very subject, in which his object is to shew, that utility is neither the sole nor immediate source, nor yet the measure, of productiveness. "It appears clear to me, that the portion in the price of things, consisting of the charge for government, is as essentially connected with what possesses a real utility, as the portions charged for subsistence, clothing, lodging, service, &c. These imposts (taxes) are the medium by which government, as the agent of the public, charges the people for the services performed for them, by soldiers, sailors, diplomatists, and others. Forming in many cases a separate charge, they are looked upon by the multitude as something of a different kind from other charges, and of an odious character; something that is taken from them, not voluntarily given, and for which they receive nothing tangible or visible in return. They do, in fact, however, receive in return something most truly valuable, which is protection from foreign enemies, and from lawless, dishonest, and ferocious men at home. But this article is not tangible, or visible like the bread purchased from the baker, or the clothes from the tailor. What then? Is it not as substantial a good? And does it not tend as really to their happiness?"—*All Classes Productive*, p. 127. "If the government part of the price of things be unproductive, then it cannot possibly be from its being charged for what does not possess real *utility*."—*Principles of Population and Production*, p. 410.

Our essayist is quite gamesome in his illustration of what he calls unproductive, but what I and most others would style foolish labour. Were I disposed at present, in discussing a most important question, to indulge in the merry pin, I could quote here some drollish examples of productive labour according to Dr Smith, by visiting Birmingham, Coventry, Paisley, Lyons, and a hundred towns beside, that are very productive from being employed more or less in what the surly moralist would call very childish and ridiculous sorts of labour. Our graver folks might

even be disposed to reckon many of these more trifling and degrading to a rational being, to say nothing of being injurious to health, than this essayist's salubrious but unproductive specimen of running up and down a hill.

Indeed, it would be difficult to set bounds to the prunings or limitations of the grave professors of the utility school; one or other of them, as the gloomy retrenching humour prevailed, would put one article after another, buttons, buckles, laces, gauzes, ribbands, chintzes, frills, tuckers, trinkets, stays, wigs, the numberless ornaments of furniture, &c., as the fripperies of fashion, into the list of the useless contraband, till at length we should be reduced to the bear-skin with the rough side in, in winter, and out in summer, without feather and bead, and to the simple wigwam or the mere cave. We should then, according to some Rousseau of this school, have reached the *ne plus ultra* of utility, and, of course, of solidly productive labour, and genuine wealth.

But not to have recourse to the extravagancies of hypochondriacal sumptuary theorists, there would be a considerable difference of opinion among old and young economists as to what was productive and enriching, according to the standard of utility. A great variety of articles which our belles and dandies would determine to be vastly useful and enriching, the grandfather, and even the father, would think perfectly useless, and tending to impoverish by squandering money for no good purpose. In their economical rage, the latter might style them vile expensive gewgaws, contemptible bawbles, childish knick-knackery, only calculated to foment vanity and extravagance, and to lead the female wearers into vicious practices, and the males to bankruptcy. Some of the more economical old moralists might reckon the use of these as dangerous to the young, as dram-drinking to the older, and look on those who spend their time in the *productive* labour of fabricating such trumpery, as more uselessly and more contemptibly employed, than the Merry-Andrew, tumbler, and juggler, in making faces, performing feats of agility, or exhibiting tricks for the amusement of the multitude.

But though I should never think for a moment of comparing the knick-knackery exercises of these productive labourers of Dr Adam Smith's school, in point of utility, with those of the soldier and sailor, who labour in the defence of their country, or of the statesman who labours in maintaining that inestimable blessing, internal tranquillity, I admit them to be as really productive *to the amount of the income which they obtain*, as those of the latter; not, however, for the reason that the Doctor gives; or because the knicknacks have a kind of permanent, tangible, and visible existence, or are vendible commodities. It is because, according to the arrangements of nature, being, in the language of the productive school, *called for by the demand, they possess the quality of chargeability in a profitable degree*. Thus they produce income to the makers and sellers, and will necessarily reproduce employment and income to others; just like the exertions of soldiers, sailors, statesmen, ploughmen, and farmers.

Were certain labourers to have nothing but utility to recommend their articles, unless there be a demand, they would find that utility would procure them neither a price nor a dinner, nor enable them to reproduce employment. Their labours would prove unproductive. On the other hand, too often trash articles of a thousand various kinds, because a demand exists, will bring a profitable price, and enable the makers and sellers to live comfortably, as well as reproduce employment and income to others.

Our essayist supposes a pleasant case of unproductive labour. "If," says he, "the Board of Works were to have a canal made from London to the Land's End of England, (as has been proposed) this, for aught we know, would be productive labour, and well paid for out of the public taxes; because the public might, in the end, reap the benefit of the money and labour so employed. But if the government were, by the advice of some fantastical professor of political economy, to order this canal to be lined all the way with gold leaf, which would be washed away as soon as the water came into the canal, this is what we should call unproductive labour."—p. 332.

By the way, I agree with him, this adviser would be a fantastical profes-

sor. And I should conjecture he must be procured from some of the schools of economism: perhaps out of the bullion school, as he is so very fond of gold. This flight, however, is at present particularly out of season. Government, like the rest of our feverish nation, is labouring too severely under the epidemical typhus of retrenchment, right or wrong, to think of lining canals with gold leaf. The gilding times are gone by for the present. I should much rather suspect it would act like those economists of the first sapience, those models of retrenchment, the ministers of the affairs of Drury Lane, whose object is not to raise an income—that is a wild idea—but to reduce the expenditure. I question, if government, like them, would not, in order to retrench, prevent the canal from being dug deep enough to carry the vessels intended; in order to economise, stint the labour required to make it water-tight, and, in order to save expence, forbid all gravel for the towing road. This is genuine economism, for the tax would be so much less.

But let us suppose with your essayist, government, in a fit of jolly extravagance, were to line its canal with gold leaf, I should agree with him, that this labour would be perfectly foolish, and perfectly useless, but I should not consider it as unproductive. It would be an additional source of income to the bullion-dealers, gold-beaters, gilders, &c. It would create some additional stimulus. The demand for gold leaf and gilding, from the usual quarters, would be as before, while here was a new market to a certain amount. It would produce income to all employed, an additional capital to some, and thus *reproduce* employment and income, like any other productive labour, round the circle. Would the dinner, which the lining of this canal would produce to the gold-beaters, and gilders, and their families, be less substantial, because they had gotten it with wages obtained from labouring in a foolish project? Or, would the capital be less available, or yet effective? The stimulus which it would create would operate, to its amount, just as if caused by a wise and useful measure.*

Our essayist gives us next an instance of more useful labour than

* Our correspondent seems to forget, in this mode of reasoning, the source from which the funds for procuring this gold-leaf lining must be drawn. If it could be got for nothing, without labour, without any sacrifice of capital or income, all his results might be admitted without much difficulty. But must not the money that is paid for this gold leaf come out of the pockets of the people, and thus withdraw a part of their capital or income, their means of giving employment, from useful labourers? It seems, therefore, to be nothing more, in the first instance, than a mere transfer of capital, and a forced one, from useful to useless labour. But, when we proceed a step farther, the matter appears in its true light. This gold leaf project, which, for a time, "produced income, and additional capital to some, and thus reproduced employment and income," is gone, like the baseless fabric of a vision, and leaves scarcely a trace behind. It is nothing to the purpose to say, that it has given a substantial dinner to the gold-beaters, and gilders, and their families; for, have not the manufacturer, the merchant, the farmer, and all the other usefully employed classes, from whom the money was drawn, dined so much the worse on that account? The money that has been expended on this notable undertaking would have given a dinner to the ploughman and the weaver; and then we should have had corn and clothes to show for it. These are not merely tangible and vendible commodities, but things for which there is always a demand. We would get back our money for them, and probably with a profit, and this money might go on, reproducing dinners, income, capital, and employment, *ad infinitum*. But when the gold leaf is washed away, what remains? The *original cost* of the material is so much capital lost for ever, as much so, as if it had been thrown at once into the German sea; and there is nothing left but what may have been saved by the labourers employed out of their wages. But the greater part of these wages, all that was consumed by the labourers while the work was going on, is lost too. For this, as for the cost of the materials, there is nothing to show, nothing to enjoy, nothing to sell and bring back our money. The nation is just so much poorer by these two items of expenditure, and to the extent of the savings of the gold-beaters, &c. it is merely a transfer case. But, had the money been employed on a useful project, the nation might have been not only as rich as it was before, but richer by the profits which it would have realized in agriculture, manufactures, or commerce. In short, if we understand this ingenious writer a-right, a nation may build pyramids and monuments without number, ten times larger than those of Egypt, maintain as many sailors and seamen as it pleases, and pay as many taxes

gilding canals with gold leaf, which, according to his notion, was not productive: "A patriotic nobleman built a brick wall round his estate, to give employment to the poor." The purpose was excellent, and it was for the employer to choose how he would have these people employed. You, Sir, will recollect an instance of a stone wall, I believe, 18 feet high, being built round the home estate of a certain gentleman. He laid out on it, I have heard, L. 22,000, but, at the higher price-rate of labour, and other articles, the consequence of our better style of living, and the addition to our taxes, it would have cost him now, perhaps, L. 60,000. You will remember it gave employment and income for many years to several families, and one or two saved some capital from it. Now, why is not this productive employment? Because, according to the notion of our essayist, he would have done better in laying out his money in raising corn, or building cottages, and so forth. This, with respect to the happiness of the *employer*, depends upon his own ideas. The gentleman I speak of was so fond of this hobby, as we shall style it, that he used to superintend the work with great constancy, not only to enjoy the progress of this creation of his, but to expedite it, in order to complete it ere he died, for his successors might have different notions. For the *employed* again, the masons and others, were they not productively engaged in their own lines? Did not the L. 22,000 as effectually reproduce employment and income to the amount, by means of these masons, &c. as if the sum had been laid out on ploughmen and linen-weavers? But the result might have been more profitable, on the whole, in the latter mode of employing his money. Let even this be supposed—how does it follow because more income may be obtained by weaving silk, or building in hewn stone, than by weaving linen, or building a *stone dike*, that the latter modes are unproductive? Are they not really productive to the amount of the income they create, though not so productive as the former? By the arrangements of nature, the rate of productiveness of the various circulators is very different; but the productiveness of all is real to its amount, for it will reproduce that amount. This wall-builder might even create more stimulus by this unusual mode of employing income, than by raising corn. In the latter case he would interfere with the farmer in his supply, and might have lowered his prices. In the former, he created a new demand, which interfered with no regular supply. "But he might have pulled down the wall after it was built," if he chose. So he might have thrown down the cottages. And what though he had? Would that have annihilated the income which building this wall had already produced to so many, or the employment and income which it had already reproduced among the various circulators?

But I encroach on your room as well as patience.—The "five hundred millions of war-taxes," says our economist, "have been thrown away in what produces no return—*sunk* in the war as much as if they had been sunk in the sea. We have nothing to shew for them. Where are the *proceeds?*" As a politician, I should say, the glory and safety of Great Britain, and the independence of the other states of Europe, rescued from the insulting and plundering hordes of a villanous military despotism. But I am discussing the question on the five per cent. principle; and, as a statistician, I am called on to shew what has become of the money in the per centage line. Now I say, that those five hundred millions (and much more) have been expended in creating employment and income to many hundred thousands directly, and to all the circulators of Britain indirectly; and that every nook of the island exhibits pleasing wealth-attesting proofs of this, and of the most extraordinary progress in every species of improvement resulting from it. The capital, accumulated by so many "who have made fortunes by the war and taxes," has long operated, is still operating, and will continue to operate, in reproducing employment and income. The interest of that terrible national debt, too, or, as I should call it, national service capital,* created by giving additional employment to

as its rulers please, and yet all the people, and every individual, be, in the meanwhile, living better, and accumulating wealth without limit. But where does it all come from?—EDITOR.

* See All Classes Productive, p. 133-149.

so many myriads, is most actively employed in the same way. Nothing to shew for it in the five per cent. line? Let this economist go to the bank, and there he will find, every day, circulators *of all ranks* receiving the proceeds, in sums of from 10s. up to L.10,000, and more. During the present quarter, though the amount be smaller than in the subsequent, this capital sends a per centage of from L.80,000 to L.90,000 a-day into the market, to reproduce employment and income. The affirmation that "it is for the most part laid out in unproductive labour," may have some meaning in economism, but it has none in the statistics of real life. Every workman and every dealer, in getting his work or bills paid, finds it to be most substantially productive. The persons receiving the proceeds directly, lay them out as they please, or as their needs direct. But whether they use them as expenditure, or invest them as capital, they will reproduce employment and income among all classes of circulators in the circle, fully up to their immense daily amount.

But "the money which is paid in taxes is taken from the people." Granted; and the people in return charge for it in their respective prices. A decisive proof that they have been able to do this, is found in the rise of the average prices; that is, of the income of the people of Great Britain during the war. This amounted to no less than L.160,000,000; while the increase in the taxes (including the tax on income, and the charge for poor's rates) was at the highest, at the close of the war, about L.64,000,000. Thus, the people, after charging 38 per cent. for government, had been able to add 62 per cent. more for themselves. After answering all the demands of government, they had obtained a clear additional income of L.100,000,000.*

But it is added, "the labour for which the money raised by taxes pays, does not benefit the people." And whom does it benefit but the people in general? Who but they receive the employment, and the income derived from the employment? According to the law of statistics, or the arrangement of nature, *all increase of employment in a nation operates to the advantage of all its circulators in the circle.*

"The carriage that glitters like a meteor along the streets of the metropolis, often deprives the wretched inmate of the distant cottage of the chair he sits on, the table he eats on, the bed he lies on." This is economism in all its fertility of wild fiction, and brilliancy of sheer but distorted imagination. The reverse is true, as far as taxes are concerned, in the statistics of real life. The employment which these luxurious articles create in the metropolis and other large towns, and the increase of income and capital which it effects, enable them more extensively to employ, directly or indirectly, the most distant nooks of the country in their various lines. Scarcely a portion of Great Britain but shares in the supply of the demand of London, and of that created by the employment which has given, or continues to give, existence to the taxes.

"A nation cannot be composed entirely of parish and state paupers." This is a very sapient observation. I shall add, in a similar strain, "nor yet of ploughmen, shawl-weavers, soap-boilers, button-makers, or cartwrights."

"All unproductive labour is supported by productive labour;" and so is all productive labour supported by the economist's unproductive. Who pays the productive labourers? Do they pay themselves? Do they give their labours for nothing, and draw their income from their own pockets? Do not they draw it from the pockets of others? And, among the rest, Do not they dip deeply into the pockets of the unproductive classes of the economist? The best customers of productive labourers are found in these unproductive classes. The productive classes of Quesnay draw 70, and of Smith 42 per cent. from the incomes of the unproductive. "It is surely extraordinary enough," says the author of the Happiness of States, (p. 52.) "that unproductive classes should be necessary to render the productive really productive; or be the chief agents in paying them, or in rendering their articles of true value."

In what I have said on the subject of productiveness, I beg it to be un-

* Mr Gray's fourth letter to M. Say, All Classes Productive, p. 313.

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derstood, that I have only had a reference to the question of the economistical school respecting wealth. Far from wishing to depreciate utility in comparison with this, I am rather inclined to despise than esteem the five per cent. school of Smith, and other economists, for making profit the main object. They seem to reckon wealth to be what the subsistencian school of Mr Malthus considers food, every thing. In the productive school, the happiness of circulators is the grand object, as well as the standard of real value. Wealth is considered by us as only an extensive mean of attaining the great object of individuals, and of society, *when properly used.* Were the question to be respecting utility or happiness, in competition with wealth, I would probably go farther than this essayist or most economists would be disposed to follow me.

The question is of the last importance; for the answer to it must form the basis of statistics. Whether in an uniformly grave, or occasionally a gamesome mood, I shall be glad to discuss it further, either with him or any of your economists of the far-famed North; only, let the discussion be in good temper; and let us attend to facts rather than to fancies, and analyse and reason, rather than merely assert.

If the charge of unproductiveness can be established by facts, against Nature, as one of her principles, detestable as I should conceive such a principle to be, and utterly unworthy of her benevolence, I should, and will concede. But, at present, I consider, as I have long considered, the natural unproductiveness of any really additional class to be a mere imagination, indeed, an absurdity. All the sources of productiveness of the economistical schools that I know, whether the agricultural labours of Quesnay, the solid existence or transferability of form of Smith, the utility of Say, and all the modifications of these appear to me to be mere misconception. But every principle and every result of nature seem to join to prove, that *chargeability, or being the medium of price, is the real source, and its quantum the measure, of productiveness as to wealth.*

Ps.

London, 16th November 1818.

ACCOUNT OF THE WIGWAM SOCIETY. BY THOMAS THUMB, ESQ.

MR EDITOR,

ALTHOUGH the addition of three or four letters of the alphabet to my name might add some value to the present communication, and the prefixing of Royal or Imperial to the title of our Society might render the proceedings at its weekly meetings more imposing, yet I am hopeful you will not think the want of either, or both, necessarily precludes eminence, either in literature or science. Though I have not the honour of being a Member or *Fellow* * (as he is technically, but very improperly, termed) of either the Royal or Antiquarian Societies,—of the Speculative, Wernerian, Didactic, or Dialectic,—of the Juridical, Philomathic, Philolethic, Polemical, or Horticultural,—of the Royal Physical, or Royal Medical, or the Non-Royal Dilettanti Societies, I am nevertheless an unworthy member of a weekly meeting of friends for the purpose of mutual improvement; the only qualification necessary for admission to which is, that the person proposed wears a *Wig.* By this means the respectability of the Society, in point of gravity and talent, is always ensured; for it was a settled point in the creed of our worthy founder, that baldness is a mark of genius more infallible than the bumps and depressions of Drs Gall and Spurzheim; and in his introductory speech at the opening of the Society, he fully demonstrated, that where the intellectual faculties are in vigour, little nourishment can be

* It seems to have been the opinion of Pope, nearly a hundred years ago, that

"*Worth* makes the man, and want of it the *fellow.*"

But I have always, in common with a numerous class of readers, read the passage thus:

"*Wealth* makes the man, and want of it the *fellow.*"

Neither of these readings, I sincerely hope, is applicable to the members of our learned associations. I should rather think that this word, like many others in our language, has changed its meaning in the lapse of a century; for certainly the distinction between Virtue and Vice in the higher classes of society, is much less strictly defined now than it was at the time when Pope wrote.

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spared for the hairy covering of the outside of the superior termination of man,—the bony case that is supposed to contain the organs of thought and volition. From an extensive survey of the various races of animals, he concluded, that their sagacity was always proportioned to the paucity or thickness of their furry coats; and drew analogies in favour of his opinion, from the almost lifeless existence of the ursine sloth, wrapt in impenetrable fur, to the reasoning powers of the elephant, slightly besprinkled with hair,—from the stupidity of the sheep with its shaggy fleece, to the sleek covering of the sagacious horse. And in a hasty review of eminent men, from Homer to the present day, he made it appear that there were no want of instances to fortify his theory; and that if the busts of the eminent men of Greece and Rome were not crowned with wigs as well as with laurels, it must have proceeded from their ignorance of an art, which has added lustre to our kings, dignity to our senators, reverence to our clergy, and which has become an almost indispensable requisite to the due administration of justice. But as I am hopeful our worthy president may one day or other give the result of his inquiries on this subject to the public, authenticated by his own name, I forbear entering into any farther detail respecting this important and comfortable covering for the human head.

Though we have never formally adopted a title or name for our Society by any resolution of the members regularly entered in the minutes, and duly notified in the newspapers and almanacks of our native city, yet you must not think on that account, Mr Editor, that we are without "a local habitation and a name." It was once hinted by a very worthy member that we might be called *The Wig Club* or *Society*; but a majority were of opinion that this would not be an expedient denomination, as it might have suggested to some wicked punster our attachment to a political party, with whom, as they are out of power, we wish to have nothing to do; or it may be that with many people, who look no farther than second or third causes, it might only have pointed us out as an association of hairdressers. Here the subject dropped, and we might perhaps have remained without a name to this day, had not one of the members, in describing the Indian habitations in North America, accidentally used the word which I have placed at the head of this communication, and which our secretary has since wrote out in due form, with the date, before the business of our weekly meetings. And as it implied no pretensions, nor held out extravagant hopes, custom, (a great arbiter, by the bye, in many affairs of mortals,) has made us known by the title of the *Wigwam Society*. If you, Mr Editor, or any of your readers, object to this title, as not being sufficiently classical or philosophical, I shall only quote, in defence, the following admirable sentiment, from one whose authority no native of this country will be inclined to call in question:

—What's in a name?—That which men
call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.
SHAKESPEARE.

The importance of such societies, Mr Editor, when well regulated, both to science and to morality, needs no eulogy from me; and even when neither the one nor the other appear to be benefited by their lucubrations, their importance to ourselves is sufficient to warrant their continuance. For it is not the least part of the use of such associations, that every member arrogates to himself some peculiar merit from being connected with them, and, from anxiety to support a character in the rank to which he aspires, becomes, in general, both a better man, and a better member of society. For instance, Mr Standish has always looked upon himself as a benefactor of the human race, since he submitted a plan to the society for poisoning rats without the assistance of arsenic,—a plan, he conceived, by which many valuable lives would be annually saved within the bills of mortality:—Dr Gumstick raises his head, and of course his thoughts, far above the multitude, since his detection of ground sandstone among oatmeal, the principal food of our peasantry, an account of which he published in the newspapers fourteen years ago:—and I myself feel at least six inches higher on my legs (a kind of inward glorying, as Longinus would have called it) since I made a bold ef-

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fort in the cause of humanity, in an attempt to restrain cruelty to animals, by (though I myself say it) my very affecting narrative of a Leith carter and his horse.

Having thus introduced our Society to your notice, Mr Editor, I shall beg your indulgence farther on their account, that you will occasionally spare us a page or two of your Miscellany for a record of our proceedings; as we are too good members of society to wish to lay a tax upon our contemporaries by the publication of quarto volumes of Transactions, the expence of which volumes (we speak from experience) hermetically seals up so many thousand meritorious discoveries from the great mass of even the reading portion of the human race. Without further preface, I transcribe the proceedings at our late sederunts.

Saturday, October 31, 1818.—Mr Edward Eyebright read a paper on an improved species of spectacles, in which glass is not used, particularly adapted to young people of fashion, of both sexes; and exhibited to the meeting a model of his improved spectacles, and also of quizzing-glasses on the same principle. This ingenious invention is just the common spectacles deprived of their circular or oval glasses, and in which no medium but air is interposed between the object and the eye of the observer. The simplicity of the invention called forth the marked approbation of the members present.

Mr Walter Cockney read an essay to prove that salt-herrings are not so when originally caught, although the element from which they are taken be strongly impregnated with brine; and from a careful investigation of the structure of this and other fishes, and from all of them having a mouth and the appendage of a stomach, he argued the necessity of their occasionally filling this viscus. From his experiments he proved, that the art of angling, and indeed an important part of the practical science of our fishermen, depended on a knowledge of this circumstance, though the fact had never before been formally demonstrated.

Nov. 7, 1818.—*New arrangement in the Natural History of Man.*—Dr Isaac M'Fungus read a very interesting paper, to prove that there are races of men in this country, and in Europe, who seem never to have possessed, what most metaphysicians think essential to the character of a human being—*a reasonable soul.* From a vast number of observations on an extensive scale, and in various parts of the world, he concluded, that *form alone* is not essentially necessary to entitle one to the privileges of a human being, else many of the monkey and ape tribes might be entitled to this designation;* and if the walking on *two legs* were held as the criterion, all the other divisions of the biped race might be ranked as kindred species.† The doctor, after a very learned and lengthened detail, which could not be abridged without much detriment to his arguments, submitted to the society the necessity, from what he had advanced, of a new classification of human beings, not on the natural plan, as Jussieu has proposed for plants, but on the artificial mode invented by Linnæus, and adopted by the greater number of modern naturalists. He proposed, 1*st*, That all two-legged animals, upon whom the past and the future seemed to make no impression, should be degraded from the rank and name of man, as possessing characteristics more in unison with the instincts of the "beasts that perish," than with the hopes of a being destined for a nobler state of existence. 2*dly*, That all who wanted this characteristic mark of distinction, and who evinced dispositions or habits more approaching other classes of animals, should be identified with that genus or species he most nearly resembled; because, although external form be in general a good mark of discrimination, if it would otherwise bring together things totally dissimilar in their habits, as in

* The appendage of a *tail* is no objection to this hypothesis, as has been ably demonstrated by a late learned philosopher who wrote on Ancient Metaphysics. What changes has culture produced on many plants!—changes fully as wonderful and as incredible as that theory which supposes civilization to have smoothed the rumps of human beings.

† Shakespeare somewhere defines man to be "a forked radish, with a head fantastically cut upon it with a knife."—Is it possible that, with prophetic eye, he could look three hundred years through the mists of time, and thus strikingly picture a Dandy of the nineteenth century! But I merely throw out the idea as a hint to his commentators of the present age.

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other branches of natural history, it ought with a philosopher to be totally disregarded.* For instance, are there not many, who, in their habits, more resemble the *spaniel*, the *sow*, and the *mule*, than the lords of the inferior creation? Do not many in practice display the worst qualities of the *fox*, the *ape*, or the *cat*? Are there not *scorpions* and *vipers* in every large society, as well as in the tangled wilds of imperfectly peopled countries? And what an assemblage in every well-governed realm are to be found, who may be classed with the *goose*, the *sheep*, or that most picturesque of animals, the *ass*? Have we not *sly-dogs*, *cunning-dogs*, *mad-dogs*, and *puppies*, in countless multitudes; and are there not *odd-fish*, *bears*, and downright *brutes*, in every large assemblage of human beings?

Among the fair sex, too, there are frequently displays of the same kind. Besides those married ladies who usurp unwarranted authority over their helpmates, (or, as Dr Johnson terms it, *wear the breeches*,) and who, of course, should be ranked with the other sex, we have (said the Doctor,) sometimes seen what we would have called birds of paradise, humming-birds, parrots, cockatoos, magpies, goldfinches, and grey linnets. In the writings of our poets, they are frequently assimilated to basilisks, doves, and lambs; and even to roses, lilies, cowslips, and what not. Our clergy hesitate not to name a very large body of kind-hearted young women, associates of the evil one; and most of your readers know that Shakespeare has marked out the characteristics of a very numerous and respectable class in his Taming of the *Shrew*. But the fear of extending this article to an unusual length, lays me under the necessity of here stopping short, and of referring your readers who may wish to investigate this interesting subject farther, to the new translation of Buffon's Natural History, now publishing by Isaac M'Fungus, LL.D.

New Guide to Health.—Mr Gabriel Clodpole presented to the meeting a graduated belt for preserving the body in health, and by the constant use of which, he conceived, many diseases would be prevented. This belt consisted of a piece of thick leather, about a foot in breadth, so formed as to encircle the body, and by its pressure on the stomach to preserve that viscus at a moderate and equal distention. It was tightened by a buckle; there were holes in the strap to permit of its being extended or contracted at the pleasure of the wearer; and attached to it was a scale, marked in the manner of that of the barometer, and varying from the lowest point of *abstinence*, to the highest degree marked in the scale, or *surfeit*,—moderation being the mean point, at which, in the model, he proposed to have a padlock, the key of which might be kept by the medical man of the family. This belt, Mr Clodpole said, had been used by several very respectable members of the community, and with complete success, in that most trying of all situations—a corporation dinner; and he trusted it would be the means of saving many valuable lives to the public.

He remarked, besides, that as, according to the theory of many eminent political economists, the means of subsistence in this country are not equivalent to the wants of an increasing population, an act of Parliament might be passed, ordering, under a severe penalty, that every grown up male and female should wear these graduated belts, tightened up one or two degrees above starvation, the keys of which might be kept by the tax or excise officers of the district. Were this carried into effect, the failure of a single crop would scarcely be felt, and this great nation might go on increasing in numbers for a century to come.

Nov. 14.—Sir Solomon Goosetrap read a very interesting communica-

* It was lately decided, by the Justices of Renfrewshire, that a man is not a horse, a mule, or an ass, and is not liable to pay toll-duty as such, though he pulls a small cart with a load upon it; but Justices are not, *ex officio*, philosophers, and this is only a solitary exception to the general principle.—(See *Edin. Mag. for Nov.* p. 477.) Neither do I attach much weight to the following classification, which may be seen on a board at the gate of Mr Warrender's old house, Burntsfield Links, though it is rather in favour of the Doctor's theory, and though the same words have been religiously preserved at every successive renewal of the painting within my remembrance:—"*No Person nor Cattle of any kind to pass or go within this entry.*"

tion on *suspended animation.* The fact of flies being resuscitated after having travelled over half the globe, inclosed in wine bottles; of toads, frogs, &c. being found imbedded in compact masses of limestone rock; and of swallows being dragged from the bottom of lakes,—renders the presumption not chimerical, that if proper measures were adopted, human beings might be preserved in the same manner, with infinite advantage to the philosophers and antiquaries of future ages. The case of the girl at Montrose,* who lay in a state of insensibility for thirty-seven days, and then awoke as from a sound sleep, which happened three years ago; the well-known case of the sister of the great Duke of Marlborough, † who lay for seven days apparently dead, and then awoke; and the numerous cases on record of persons reputed dead, and actually buried, who have again made their appearance in the animated world, as if to press upon our notice the truth of this theory, seem to render conjecture almost certain. If life may be suspended for a week, or a month, why may it not be suspended for a year, or for an age?—Sir Solomon has not yet been able to prevail on any of his friends to submit to the measure he proposes for putting his plan to the test of experiment; but he is confident of its success; and it remains a matter of solemn consideration, whether government might not put it in his power to verify his plan, by placing at his disposal a few convicts. After the confinement of a hundred years, who knows but they might again resume their places in society with benefit to the public; and they would certainly (which is a most important point in the reformation of vice) be then beyond every chance of contamination from their former associates.

The plan Sir Solomon proposes is, to seat the individual, after a full meal, in a very large empty barrel, or vat, and pour around him plaster of Paris, or stucco, to the thickness of three or four feet, or even more. By this means, he thinks, the external air would be effectually excluded, and the escape of the vital spark prevented; or, if this substance proved too porous, softened clay, or the composition from which our best porcelain is made, might be adopted; and, as a certain degree of cold is necessary to render some animals torpid, the experiment might be made on individuals at different temperatures, and this point be thus easily ascertained. If even all these should fail, he is not without hopes that some member of our geological societies may have the good fortune to discover the method adopted by nature in the formation of limestone rocks, and be able to dissolve or harden the strata of whole counties at pleasure.

If this were the case, and if Sir Solomon's conjecture should turn out to be true, government might, at the conclusion of a war, imbed whole armies in battle array, to slumber in our vallies till future wars should render their resuscitation of advantage to their country. The expence of stucco or limestone for a regiment would not exceed half a year's pay; and the saving to the public in arms and accoutrements would be immense. In times of public distress, what a valuable resource would this form, in addition to our present charitable establishments! The poor of a parish,—the manufacturers of a whole district,—might be safely cased up till returning plenty, or increased employment, made their reappearance necessary. Ships of the line might be put in commission at the expence of quarrying them out, without danger of the dry-rot, or any want of experienced seamen, if they were laid up in dock on this principle; and the philosopher might lay himself down in safety to slumber for a hundred or a thousand years, if he wished to enjoy his fame personally among the remote descendants of his present contemporaries.

Had this invaluable discovery been made two thousand years ago, Mr Editor, what an interesting appearance would a resuscitated contemporary of Horace or Virgil—a boon companion of Augustus or Mæcenas,—have made in a meeting of modern antiquaries! And had specimens of our own countrymen been preserved in every successive reign, the truth of our histories might have been ascertained by affidavit before the Lord Mayor; and perplexed transactions explained beyond doubt by the testimony of eye-witnesses. A few heroes of Cressy or Agincourt might have fought "all their

* See Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, Vol. XI. p. 533.

† Taylor on Premature Interment, p. 43.

battles o'er again" in the theatres of Covent Garden or Drury Lane: and the ancient usages of Parliament might have been correctly ascertained by the annual immuring of a few of its members.

But, as Sir Solomon, I understand, has his materials nearly arranged for a publication on the subject, I conclude the present communication with this imperfect notice. And I am, Sir, yours, &c. THOMAS THUMB.

P. S. Lest the information should be of consequence to you, or any of your friends, who may be disposed to enter our society, I may mention, that *bob-wigs* and *scratches* qualify for admittance as well as *full bottoms* and *tyes*. Indeed, such has been the revolution in this department of dress since my remembrance, that we have only two of the former, and three of the latter, at present on our list.

ACCOUNT OF EXPENCES INCURRED AT THE FUNERAL OF A SCOTCH BARONET, AT THE INN OF THE COUNTRY TOWN IN WHICH THE BURIAL PLACE IS SITUATE; COMMUNICATED BY ONE OF HIS SUCCESSORS.

[THE following account of funeral expences in the year 1722, will form a suitable accompaniment to the "Accompt of Mrs Smythe's Wedding Cloaths," printed in our Magazine for October 1817, (Vol. I. p. 224.) We have carefully copied it from the original, obligingly transmitted to us by the lineal descendant of the knightly personage to whose last earthly concerns it relates. For the sake of our southern readers, we have added a supplementary column, in which the several sums are reduced into Sterling money. It is somewhat odd, that, in one item, guineas should be mentioned, while the whole is stated in Scots money, as the receipt bears.]

Acct. of Contingencies in Alexr. Baillie's house, in ———. Alexr. M——— of L———, durein his stay and attendance upon the obsequies of the late Sir John ——— of ———, 'twixt himself and company.

	Scots.			Sterling.		
Munday's Night, 5th March 1722.						
Incident spendings then, two chappens sack, two drams brandy, one bottle of ale att supper	L.2	3	6	L.0	3	7½
Tuesday Morning.						
Two drams brandy, and two bottles of ale	0	9	0	0	0	9
To furnisht to the square wright, half hunder double plensine nails, 6s. as many single, 4s. as many door nails, 2s. 6d.	0	12	6	0	1	0½
Att dinner, four bottles ale, and on dram	0	9	0	0	0	9
More in company, sex bottles ale, and a mutchkin brandy	1	1	0	0	1	9
Att night, ten chappens claret	7	10	0	0	12	6
Att supper, two drams, and on bottle ale	0	7	6	0	0	7½
Ordered to ladds one gallon ale	0	16	0	0	1	4
To ordered more to runners and others, nine bottles ale, and other incidents	0	15	6	0	1	3½
To 1 quire and half paper	0	10	6	0	0	10½
Wednesday Morning.						
To two drams, and on bottle ale	0	7	6	0	0	7½
To att dinner, three drams, and eleven bottles ale	1	5	6	0	2	1½
Afternoon.						
To nine bottles ale, two drams brandy, and one chappen wine	1	14	6	0	2	10½
At Night.						
To ladds, two bottles ale	0	3	0	0	0	3
Thursday Morning.—The Burial Day.						
Three bottles ale, two bottles wine, one bottle and half mutchkin brandy	3	4	6	0	5	4½
To the cook, one mutchkin vinegar	0	4	0	0	0	4
To sent to your chamber of stores, fourteen bottles ale	1	1	0	0	1	9
To twenty-four bottles claret	18	0	0	1	10	0
To twelve bottles sack	10	16	0	0	18	0
To three pints brandy	7	4	0	0	12	0
To sent to the house of entertainment at R——— twelve bottles ale	0	18	0	0	1	6
To sex bottles sack	5	8	0	0	9	0
Carry forward	L.65	0	6	L.5	6	4½

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	Scots.	Sterling.
Brought over	L.65 0 6	5 8 4½
At Night.		
To twenty-four bottles claret	18 0 0	1 10 0
To sex bottles ale	0 9 0	0 0 9
To 9 bottles ale	0 13 6	0 1 1½
To deterioration of new napry, attendance, dyet, and lodgeing, two guineas	25 4 0	2 2 0
	L. 109 7 0	L.9 2 3
Returned of the within liquids unconsumed,		
Thirteen bottles sack at the rates within charged	11 14 0	0 19 6
Thirteen of claret	9 15 0	0 16 3
Two pints of brandy	4 16 0	0 8 0
Summ of rebateables	L.26 5 0	L.2 2 9
Remains ballance	L.83 2 0	L.6 18 6

Nynth of March M. vij° & twenty-two.—The above ballance, extending to eighty-three pounds, two shillings, Scots money, payed by Alex. M——— of L———— to, and discharged by

ALEX. BAILLIE.

M. CABANIS ON THE RELATION BETWEEN MATTER AND MIND.*

(From a Correspondent.)

THIS book appears to have had a great circulation in France, as it has gone through three editions, although we believe it to be little known in Britain. We need, therefore, make no apology for introducing a notice of it to our readers.

The first thing that strikes us on perusing it, is the extraordinary result to which it carries the doctrine, that all our ideas are derived from sensation and reflection. It is well known, that, proceeding on these principles of Mr. Locke's philosophy, Bishop Berkeley and Mr Hume proved that we have no evidence for the existence of matter. But the author now before us goes further, and attempts to shew, that we have no evidence of the existence even of mind, or rather that all our ideas and processes of thought are mere emanations of matter.

"La sensibilité physique," says he, "est le dernier terme auquel on arrive dans l'etude des phenomenes de la vie, et dans la recherche méthodique de leur veritable enchainement: c'est aussi le dernier résultat ou, suivant la manière commune de parler, le principe le plus général que fournit l'analyse des facultés intellectuelles et des affections de l'ame. Ainsi donc, *le physique et le moral se confondent à leur source*; ou pour mieux dire, le moral n'est que le physique considéré sous certain points de vue plus particuliers."

As it has long since been demonstrated that we have ideas of property, of justice, of charity, of veneration, of form, of order, of time, of space, and many others, which are not, and could not possibly be derived from our sensations, the conclusion of Monsieur Cabanis, "que le physique et le moral se confondent à leur source," falls entirely to the ground, and we escape from his "dernier resultat" by overthrowing his premises. Such, accordingly, in our opinion, will be the fate of his *philosophy*. We do not even think it calculated to mislead, by its ingenuity, in consequence of the obvious fallacy of the premises on which it is founded.

But although we set no value on his philosophy, the observations on the human constitution, which he has brought forward in support of it, are not unworthy of notice. These observations regard the effects produced on the mind by changes in the organization with which it seems to be connected, a part of our constitution, perhaps, too little attended to by the

* *Rapports du Physique et du Moral de l'Homme, par P. J. G. Cabanis; troisieme edition, précédés d'une Table Analytique. Deux Tomes, 8vo. Chez Caille et Ravier, à Paris, 1815.*

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philosophers of this country, who have written on the mind. Instead, therefore, of analyzing and discussing the philosophical doctrines, of which we decidedly disapprove, we shall confine ourselves to a selection of some of the observations which the author brings forward in support of them.

The work consists of twelve memoirs or essays. The *first* is entitled, "General Considerations on the study of man, and on the relation of his physical constitution with the faculties of his mind." The *second* and *third* are entitled, "Physiological History of Sensations." The *fourth* is "On the influence of *Age* upon our Ideas and Moral Affections." The *fifth* is concerning "The influence of *Sex* on the Character of our Ideas and Moral Affections." The *sixth* is "On the influence of *Temperaments* on the formation of Ideas and Moral Affections." The *seventh* is on the "Influence of *Diseases* on the formation of Ideas and on Moral Affections." The *eighth* is on the influence of "*Regimen* on the dispositions of the Mind and Moral Habits." The *ninth* is "On the Influence of *Climate* on Moral Habits." The *tenth* is entitled "Considérations touchant la vie animale, les premières déterminations de la Sensibilité, l'Instinct, la Sympathié, le Sommeil, et le Delire." The *eleventh* is on the "Influence of Moral Affections on our Organization." And the *twelfth* is on "Acquired Temperaments."

The author does not profess to found a school of philosophy; he proposes only to illustrate what he conceives to be the true philosophy of the mind, previously established by Locke and his followers. His philosophical speculations, therefore, (except in some parts of the first volume, in which, we think, he has drawn some very unsatisfactory conclusions respecting the influence of sex on the moral dispositions,) are few in number, and by no means obtrusive, and his facts are as wheat mixed with, comparatively, a small portion of chaff.

The observations are not brought forward as founded on evidence laid before the reader, but generally apply to facts supposed to be known to ordinary observers of nature, or at least to medical practitioners and physiological inquirers. This mode of proceeding is not so satisfactory, especially to the general reader, as if authorities for the observations were given from the known history of nations, the testimony of travellers, or the works of philosophical physicians: And, besides, it has led the author frequently to substitute evident hypothesis for fact. But notwithstanding these faults, the work contains many observations on the human constitution, both physical and moral, which are supported by indubitable facts, and are highly interesting in intrinsic importance. We proceed, therefore, to give a specimen of these; and as the second volume pleases us, on the whole, better than the first, the chief part of the selection shall be made from the former.

In every given circumstance, says the author, the effect is the result of all the concurring causes. Hence, since physical causes operate on our organs, they must also affect our perceptions; and through this medium it is evident that they must exert an influence on our ideas and inclinations.

The principal effects of those nervous affections of which the causes reside in the hypochondriac viscera, are the following:

1°. Elles donnent un caractère plus fixé et plus opiniâtre aux idées, aux penchans, aux determinations.

2°. Elles font naitre, au developpent toutes les passions tristes et craintives.

3°. En vertu de ces deux premières circonstances, elles disposent à l'attention et à la meditation.

4°. Elles exposent à toutes les erreurs de l'imagination; mais elles prétent souvent au talent beaucoup d'elevation, de force, et d'eclat.

5°. Enfin, j'ajóuterai que ces affections, quand elles sont portées à leur dernier terme, tantôt se transforment en demence et fureur, &c.

The effects of certain other material causes, according to our author, may be thus described:

The *air* presses on the body. A diminution of pressure diminishes the force of the mind; a slight embarrassment is felt in the head, and the act of thinking becomes difficult. Weak persons become incapable of attention, and cannot follow the ideas either of their own minds or of others. When the pressure is increased, the system acts with more force, and a feeling of energy, alacrity, and good health, is experienced, accompanied with a desire to act as a pleasure. The sensations become more distinct and powerful, and the individual thinks with an ease and completeness which indicates that his system is in a state of

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perfection. When the pressure is too strong, feebleness is felt.

Cold and heat produce great effects on the human constitution. Warm climates bring on puberty early, and exalt the sensibility, but diminish the force of the mind. In the order of nature, our inclinations and attachments arise and grow up in conjunction with the physical powers to gratify them. Warm climates lead to inaction, by enfeebling the body, and thereby produce a sentiment of weakness; but they excite the imagination and contemplative faculties to action by the repose which they induce upon the other powers. "L'homme moral des climats glacés n'est pas celui des regions equatoriales." A moderate cold invigorates; too great a cold is soporific. In the first case there is reaction in the vessels; in the second, none.

Extreme dryness in the air gives rise, among sensitive persons, to a degree of uneasiness, and produces a singular disposition to impatience and passion, and a difficulty, more or less great, in fixing the attention on the same subject, and, in consequence, a fatiguing mobility of mind.

Humidity in the air, by itself, is debilitating, and produces certain moral dispositions corresponding; as inertness of intellect and of the desires, languishing and incomplete resolutions of the will, idle inclinations, and melancholy.

The air is composed of *different gases*, and there is a mean quantity of each, for which the human constitution is adapted. An increase of oxygen produces a sensation of health and strength. A surcharge of oxygen continued would produce vicious sensibility and excessive excitations. A superabundance of nitrogen produces languor, confusion of ideas, incapacity, and want of inclination to move. Carbonic acid gas paralyzes the lungs, and acts as a sedative. No uneasiness is felt on respiring it, and a peaceful sleep, ending in death, steals gently upon those exposed to its influence.

The human organization has a wonderful power of accommodating itself to every thing, even to hurtful substances and poisons. Man can live on vegetables or animal food, and use various kinds of liquors, but they have not all the same effect on his faculties and moral sentiments.

Milk, as an aliment, may produce very different effects, according to the primitive temperament, and to the accidental state in which the animal economy may happen to be at the time when it is used. Fresh and pure milk acts as a direct sedative not stupifying; it produces in the organs of feeling a particular calm, and disposes the organs of motion to rest. By its influence the ideas seem to become more precise, but the mind has little activity. The propensities "sont paisibles et doux," but in general they want energy; "et quoique cet aliment facile entretienne une force totale suffisante, il fait prédominer tous les gôuts indolens; l'on pense peu, l'on desire peu, l'on agit peu." But in certain temperaments, and in certain states of disease, the use of milk produces very different effects. Sometimes it causes direct melancholic affections. Sometimes it is followed by putrescence and indigestion, obstruction of the liver and spleen. Milk is better suited, in general, to persons who take much exercise, than to persons of sedentary habits. It may become a real poison to bilious subjects.

Narcotics produce the same effects on animals as on man, and act as stimulants. They, however, differ in their effects from those of pure stimulants; they have really a stimulating effect, not simple, but joined to another, and hence their utility in some diseases, and hurtfulness in others.

Narcotics produce two distinct and very remarkable effects, the one to diminish sensibility, the other to augment the force of the circulation, and thereby, or still more directly, through the nervous system, the force of the organs of motion. It is only on account of this last effect, that narcotics are to be considered as stimulating. They produce, too, still another effect, they send the arterial blood to the head. To act as stimulants, therefore, they must be employed in moderate doses.

"Les premières impressions de narcotiques font éprouver un grand sentiment de bien-être mais le bien-être devient bientot beaucoup plus vif, par l'activité nouvelle qu'impriment au cerveau, l'accroissement d'énergie dans la circulation; par sa direction vers de nouveaux objets, et par la conscience agréable d'une plus grande puissance musculaire générale. Enfin, la quantité plus considerable de sang qui se porte vers le cerveau, y sollicite des doux oscillations, melées d'un léger embarras; d'où résulte cet état de reverie vaporeuse, qui, joint a la conscience d'une plus grande force motrice, ainsi que je l'ai dit toute-a-l'heure, est celui qui donne le sentiment le plus heureux de l'existence. Et cet état se perpetue, tant que la quantité de sang, ou la véhemence avec laquelle il est poussé, ne passe pas certaines limites; car si l'un ou l'autre va plus loin, le sommeil s'ensuit; et si la progression continue, elle amène enfin l'apoplexie et la mort."

The effects of *drunkenness* from fermented liquors have some analogy to those produced by narcotic substances, but they differ also in some essential particulars; they are more fugitive. These liquors are also often mild tonics, and, according to the opinion of some physicians, they prevent putrescence. The moderate use of wine gives gaiety, benevolent affections,

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confidence, cordiality. The abuse of it produces weakness of intellect.

Some philosophers have affirmed, that the inhabitants of the countries in which grapes are produced, have a character analogous to that of their wines. Some of them have even pretended to see, in the excellence and strength of the wines of Greece, the cause of the prompt civilization, of the peculiar talent for poetry, for eloquence, and the arts, which formerly distinguished, and which would still distinguish its inhabitants, if they lived under an enlightened government. Perhaps these philosophers have gone too far, in referring to causes purely physical, and above all, to certain isolated physical causes, moral effects, to the accomplishment of which a variety of circumstances may have contributed. But they had good reason to think that a course of strong impressions, frequently renewed, could not fail to exert an influence on the habits, on the genius, and on the manners of the people.

In cold countries, where much fat is used as food, large quantities of ardent spirits may be used with comparative impunity, and it takes much more to intoxicate a native of Petersburgh, than of London or Paris. Spirits are necessary in cold countries. In warm countries they are often necessary also. They are less hurtful in very cold and very warm countries, at least when taken often, and in small quantities, than in countries moderately warm. Spirits improperly used, and the cases are few where they can be frequently used with propriety, diminish sensibility.

Sugar is salutary. The use of it produces a dislike to wine, and appears to inspire a taste mild and delicate like itself.

Spices are not so hurtful as is generally supposed; but used in excess, they act as stimulants, and enervate the stomach.

Coffee has been much declaimed against, but every one knows, from his own experience, that the mere pleasure of taking coffee is nothing in comparison to the "bien-etre" which one feels after having taken it. It has been called "une boisson intellectuelle," and with reason. Nothing is more capable of causing the distresses of a difficult digestion to cease. The stimulating action of coffee is directed to the sentient as well as the moving powers, and far from deranging the natural equality of the two, it renders it more perfect. The sensations are at once more vivid and distinct, and the ideas more active. It has not the inconvenience of narcotics, but is an antidote both to them and wine.

As this eulogium on coffee is written by a Frenchman, we think it proper to notice, what, perhaps, is known to many of our readers, that coffee is not used precisely in the same manner in France as it is in this country. It is never used there as a constituent part of a meal, but one or two small cupfuls are taken after a breakfast of animal food, or of fruits and bread, and after a solid dinner. The effects of it so taken we have experienced to be precisely what are here described; but then the French coffee is always more powerful than ours, and, in general, it is taken without milk. On remarking to a Frenchman in this country, that coffee was generally made in a superior style in France to what it is here, he said, "Use as much of the bean and as little of the water as we do, and you will have as good coffee in Edinburgh as in Paris; with us we take, I think, about an ounce of coffee to one of your ordinary tea-cupfuls of water." We do not know if our frugal housewives will approve of the Frenchman's recipe for making coffee; but, as they may be apt to call in question the general correctness of the author from not experiencing the same effects from their coffee, as he describes as resulting from his, we have thought it but justice to the latter to point out where the fault may lie.

Tea, says he, like warm water, debilitates the stomach and nervous system; but the extractive astringent matter, which is strongly concentrated in it, tempers this effect. In countries where the use of it is general, it is not found that those individuals enjoy better health who do *not* use it than those who do, every other circumstance being the same. Besides astringent and aromatic matter, it contains some narcotic or sedative principles; and it is probably from this triple combination, that on some persons it acts as a direct sedative, and on others it produces agitations and anxieties closely analogous to those produced by opium.

Exercise propels the concentrated energy of the heart and brain to the exterior parts of the body. Thus exercise, especially in the open air, and amidst new and varied objects, is unfavourable to reflection, to meditation, and to labours which require a concentration of the force of the mind. It gives a greater tendency to exert the imagination and the sentiments than the reasoning powers. It diminishes the nervous sensibility.

Too great sensibility of the nervous system is hurtful to mental exertion; but too great muscular power is also adverse to it. Hence men of science, of letters, and fol-

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lowers of the fine arts, should make but moderate use of the athletic regimen.

Repose has a contrary effect. Those who live a sedentary life think and feel more than the active,—if their inactivity is not excessive, and then it diminishes the energy of the mind also.

Among men who are strangers to great muscular exertion, repose augments the weakness of the stomach, and sobriety on that account becomes the more necessary. "On peut observer, à ce sujet, que la grande activité de l'organe pensant est souvent entretenue par les spasmes des viscères du bas-ventre, ou par de points de sensibilité vicieuse établis dans leur region!" Hence a certain state of physical disease is often favourable to the rapid and brilliant developement of talent, as well as of the most pure and delicate moral affections. Hence also, in re-establishing the health of such persons, their comfort may be increased, but their talents are not always augmented.

Men of sensitive constitutions require a considerable portion of sleep. Long watching makes them feel feebleness both of mind and body. But where the excess of sensibility depends on the inertness of the stomach, too much sleep increases this inertness, weakens the brain, and in consequence deranges all the operations of the will and the intellect.

Labour has a great effect on the mind. Work which requires much muscular exertion, and is performed standing, directs a large portion of vital energy to the muscles, and hence the equilibrium between the organs of motion and of sensation is broken. Besides, the additional activity which the digestive organs possess makes the brain more inert.

The *nature* of the employment has a great effect on the moral habits. Those who follow disgusting employments contract analogous manners. Those who follow dangerous employments add boldness and carelessness to superstition. Soldiers who use arms acquire despotic and domineering habits. Butchers, in general, are rough, pitiless, and ferocious. Hunters also are rough in their feelings. Their characters present a combination of daring and guile, and their manners a union of perfidy and cruelty. The rough scenery in which they live, produces a roughness of feeling by the natural impressions which it conveys.

Nations of *fishers*, especially in frozen regions, have the same feelings. The roughness of the sea, the hardships they suffer, the severe impressions of the cold, the dismal objects they constantly behold, all conspire to render them savage and ferocious.

Tradition, history, fiction, and the reveries of philosophers, have represented the *pastoral life* as the model of virtue and happiness. But these brilliant pictures are mere illusions. People purely pastoral have never been but hordes of robbers and plunderers. They have no idea of property in the soil, and of all the rights which follow it. It is only in fortunate vallies, under a mild sky, where they can give themselves to the cultivation of poetry, or astronomy, and become in any degree civilized.

The *agricultural people* enjoy not only the most secure subsistence, but their employment is best calculated to the cultivation of sociality, virtue, and good sense.

Thus, then, regimen, that is to say, the daily use of air, food, liquors, watching, sleep, and employment, exert a very extensive influence on the character of the ideas, the passions, the habits of the mind, in a word, on the moral state.

But here our quotations must end. The extracts which we have given are sufficient to convey an idea of the book, and our limits prevent us from giving more. We have only a very few observations to make on the subjects of which it treats, which we shall express as shortly as possible. While we cannot go the length to which Montesquieu, the present author, and several others would carry us in attributing all our moral affections to physical causes, yet the influence of organic impressions on our perceptions, and consequently on our habits and ideas, appears to us so important as to deserve much more consideration than it has hitherto received. Nor do we think such investigations lead to materialism, as seems in this country to be generally apprehended. We can conceive that the impressions made on the mind by physical causes, operate on it much after the same manner as the moral impressions made on it by education; or, in other words, we consider physical impressions to act as one species of education. For example, it cannot with plausibility be disputed that there are certain primitive faculties in the mind, and that nature has established a certain relation betwixt these faculties and external objects, in virtue of which the presence of these objects excites certain feelings or sentiments in the mind;* some of them pleasing and others painful. A bed of flowers, for instance, is a pleasing object, as by

* We suspect that this may be, or rather has been, disputed. Our correspondent cannot be a stranger to the doctrine of association.—*Editor.*

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the constitution of our nature it is beheld with a feeling of delight. If such impressions be frequently and forcibly repeated, we see no reason why they may not be supposed capable of exerting a permanent influence on the mind, as well as impressions made by moral causes alone. Or, on the other hand, in consequence of the relation thus established betwixt external nature and the faculties of the mind, certain objects are fitted to excite gloomy and dismal sentiments. A stormy climate, a dreary and barren wilderness, mines sunk into the bowels of the earth, and many other objects might be mentioned, the natural expressions of which to the human mind are dismal. Now, if these objects are constantly presented, and their powerful impressions often repeated, we see no reason why they may not be supposed to impress a permanent tendency to such feelings, as certainly as dismal views of our moral condition are admitted to throw a gloom over every object.

What we would beg leave to suggest to the consideration of our philosophers, therefore, is, that in investigating the nature and the functions of the faculties of the mind, they should not lose sight of the influence which internal organization, and also impressions from external physical objects may exert on these faculties. It is too obvious that the mind is powerfully affected both by the internal organic constitution of the body, and by the impressions made upon it by external physical objects, to allow us to pretend that the investigation of these subjects is of no importance; and it is unbecoming the character for penetration usually ascribed to our countrymen to have so generally neglected them. L.

ON VERBAL CRITICISM, ILLUSTRATED BY SOME SPECIMENS.

Omne tulit *punctum*.—Hor.

In a former essay on this obsolete subject,* we gave some examples of what may be done for the text of old authors, by a proper attention to punctuation, and the use of parenthesis.

There are, however, passages in which more must be attempted, and we have promised our readers some specimens of conjectural emendation.—The general rule here, too, is to give as little scope to invention as possible. The author's words, as they are transmitted to us, are probably nearer the truth than any our fancy can hit upon, and, although it is a very tempting exercise of ingenuity to introduce our own words, on the supposition that they are the author's; yet it seldom happens, that such suppositions though they may be plausible, are not quite erroneous. Warburton is one of the most fanciful of Shakespeare's commentators. There is a passage in that poet's Coriolanus,

May these same instruments which you profane
Never sound more! When drums and trumpets shall
I' the field prove flatterers, let courts and cities be
Made all of false-fac'd soothing! When steel grows
Soft as the parasite's silk, let him be made
An overture for the wars,—

in which he makes the following change,

Let *camps as* cities
Be made of false-fac'd soothing! When steel grows
Soft as the parasite's silk, let *hymns* be made
An overture for the wars.

This is ingenious, but so violent withal, that succeeding commentators have been dissatisfied with it, and have made some other attempts at alteration of a less daring kind. There is, in truth, no necessity for any change here at all; the only difficulty is in the last clause, which means, "when steel grows soft as the parasite's silk, then let there be made to him (the parasite) an overture or proposal to attend the wars." Where, however, a change is necessary, the slightest is commonly the best.

In the play of Cymbeline, Belarius says of Cloten,

Being scarce made up,
I mean to man, he had not apprehension
Of roaring terrors; for defect of judgment
Is oft the cause of fear.

Mr Theobald says justly, that the reason here given for Cloten's fearlessness, his defect of judgment, is, by a strange kind of inconsequence, represented to be the cause of fear. He accordingly reads, and his reading is now adopted in the most approved editions of the poet,

* See Number for October.

For *the effect* of judgment
Is oft the cause of fear.

This, to say the least, is a very awkward expression, "a vile phrase," as Polonius would call it, a sort of jumbling of *cause and effect*, which our metaphysics will not permit us to tolerate. A change of punctuation, and a much slighter alteration on a word, will, we think, restore the passage:

He had not apprehension
Of roaring terrors, for defect of judgment,
As oft the cause of fear.

The addition or rejection of a single letter will often make a very important change on the sense of a passage. The letter *s*, whether as the sign of the plural, the sign of the genitive, or as a contraction for the substantive verb *is*, may very easily be inserted or omitted in the text, or appear in the wrong character; without a supposition of very great inaccuracy on the part of the printer, particularly in the case of dramatic writing, in which the accuracy of the printed passage may often, in a great degree, depend on the pronunciation of the actor.

There is a speech, for instance, in Romeo and Juliet, which, as it is now edited, appears very absurd. Juliet says,

Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds,
Towards Phœbus' mansion; such a waggoner
As Phaeton would whip you to the west,
And bring in cloudy night immediately.
Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night!
That *runaway's* eyes may wink, and Romeo
Leap to these arms, untalked of, and unseen.

"That *runaway's* eyes may wink," however the commentators may attempt to explain it, is mere nonsense. Juliet is addressing the night, and our poet, in the Merchant of Venice, has already called the night a *runaway*. "For the close night doth play the runaway;" leave out then here the sign *of* the genitive case, and the passage is quite intelligible.

Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night!
That, runaway, eyes may wink, &c.

It is natural, while she is thinking of the approach of night, which she is longing for, that she should also recollect how rapidly it will pass away.

In Troilus and Cressida, Ulysses commending the speeches which had just been delivered by Agamemnon and Nestor, says,

Besides the applause and approbation,
The which,—most mighty for thy place and sway,
And thou most reverend for thy stretched out life,
I give to both your speeches,—which were such,
As *Agamemnon and* the hand of Greece
Should hold up high in brass: and such again
As venerable *Nestor*, hatched in silver,
Should with a bond of air, strong as the axle-tree
On which heaven rides, knit all the Grecian ears
To his experienced tongue,—yet let it please both,
Thou great and wise, to hear Ulysses speak.

Long notes are written on this passage by Johnson, Tyrwhitt, Steevens, &c. without at all elucidating the perplexity of the construction. A very slight change, not much greater than in the preceding passage, would give a plain meaning. We read,

Which were such
As *Agamemnon's*, *e'en* the hand of Greece
Should hold up high in brass, and such again,
As venerable *Nestor's*, hatched in silver, &c.

"Your speeches (says Ulysses) were such, that all Greece should possess and study Agamemnon's engraved in brass, and Nestor's in silver," &c.

Take another instance of the same kind from Beaumont and Fletcher. In Wit without Money, Valentine, the hero of the piece, who had spent his estate, is advised by Lovegood, an old relation, to repair his fortune by marriage. He replies,

An you can find one [*i. e. a wife*] that can please my fancy,
You shall not find me stubborn.
Lovegood. Speak your woman.
Valentine. One without eyes, that is, self-commendations;
(For when they find they're handsome, they're unwholesome;)
One without ears, not giving time to flatterers;
(For she that hears herself commended, wavers,
And points men out a way to make 'em wicked;)
One without substance of herself; that woman
Without the pleasure of her life, that's wanton;

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Though she be young, forgetting it; though fair,
Making her glass the eyes of honest men,
Not her own admiration; all her ends
Obedience; all her hours new blessings; if
There may be such a woman.

The commentators can make very little sense of the lines in Italics. Correct the punctuation, and make the slight change of the introduction of the letter *s* contracted for *is*, and the passage will not only be quite clear, but energetic and forcible.

One without substance of herself—*that's* woman;
Without the pleasure of her life—that's wanton; &c.

In the same play, Valentine has a quarrel with some rich friends, who are so inhuman, as to make him actually strip himself on the stage of most of the articles of apparel which he had got at their cost, and leave him shivering in the cold, one of them saying as he goes out, "Pray have a care, Sir, of your health!" To which Valentine answers, (Act 3. Scene 4.)

Yes, hog-hounds, more than you can have of your wits!
'Tis cold, and I am very sensible; extremely cold too;
Yet I'll not off, till I have sham'd these rascals.
I have endured as ill heats as another,
And every way; if one could perish my body,
You'll bear the blame on't! I am colder here; [i. e. *in his pockets*]
Not a poor penny left!

To the words,

If one could perish my body
You'll bear the blame on't!

Mr Weber, the last editor, subjoins the following note: "I have endured as ill heats, and in every way as another; if any such heat could make my body perish in the present case, you would bear the blame of it." This is the only explanation, he adds, which occurs to him; but he suspects the omission of a line. Seward's alteration,

And *almost* every way *that* one *can* perish:
My body, you'll bear *cold*, *but they* the blame on't,

Is no doubt about as impertinent a piece of licence as ever was taken with the text of any poet; nor is any thing necessary, except a slight change in one word, completely to cure the passage.

I have endured as ill heats as another,
And every way; if one *cold* perish my body
You'll bear the blame on't, &c.

Indeed, there is scarcely required here even so slight a change as the omission of a letter; *cold*, and many words of the same sort, such as *bold*, *old*, *soldier*, &c., were even, in our recollection, very commonly pronounced, and probably were at one time spelled, *could*, *bould*, *ould*, *souldier*, &c.

Another very trifling change upon a word will give sense and poetry to a passage, in the same play, which, as it stands, is quite incomprehensible. In one of his ravings against marriage, Valentine says,

If you'll needs
Do things of danger, do but lose yourselves,
(Not any part concerns your understandings,
For then you're meacocks, fools, and miserable,)
March off amain, within an inch of a *fircug*,
Turn me o' th' toe like a weathercock!
Kill every day a serjeant for a twelvemonth,
Rob the exchequer, and burn all the rolls!
And these will make a shew.

This *fircug*, which is the reading of the old copies, has given much annoyance to the commentators. "Theobald (says Mr Weber) ingeniously conjectured the real word to have been *firelock*. I think it more probable, that *fircug* was a corruption of *firecock*, by which the cock of a gun may have been denominated."

These changes make no sense. How is a person in more danger, by turning round like a weathercock within an inch of a *firelock* or a *firecock*, whichever you please to call it, than in standing still before it; or what danger is there in being before it at all, if nobody is letting it off? "March off amain, (say the poets as we understand them,) lose yourselves in pathless mountains, and when you have got within an inch of a *fircrag*, a precipice so obscured by fir trees, that you may fall over before you are aware, turn round on your toe like a weathercock."

We would hazard rather a more violent alteration on a passage in The Humorous Lieutenant, of the same poets. Antigonus, to console his son Demetrius for the loss of a battle, (in which kind office he is joined by an old General, Leontius,) says, (Act 2. Scene 4.)

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Why should you think you have done an
act so heinous,
That nought but discontent dwells round
about you?
I have lost a battle—
Leon. Ay, and fought it hard too.
Anti. With as much means as man—
Leon. Or devil could urge it.
Anti. Twenty to one of our side now.
Leon. Turn tables:
Beaten like dogs, again like owls; you
take it
To heart for flying but a mile before them;
And, to say truth, 'twas no flight, neither,
Sir;
'Twas but a walk, a handsome walk.

As this is at present printed, we do not understand the beginning of Leontius' last speech, and are inclined to suppose, that "Turn tables" should be "Turn'd tails." The sense is then quite easy. Antigonus says, "Twenty on our side then, for one now."—Leontius subjoins, "Turn'd tails, beaten like dogs," &c.

We have little more room at present, but before we *turn tails* on our readers, we beg leave to subjoin one other example from Shakespeare, reserving to a future essay a few farther elucidations of the text of that great poet.

In a speech of Belarius, in Cymbeline, there occurs a difficulty which, after various attempts at amendment, has been at last left in the text in despair.

O, this life
Is nobler than attending for a cheek;
Richer, than doing nothing for a babe;
Prouder, than rustling in unpaid for silk,
&c.

The commentators can make nothing of "doing nothing for a babe." Warburton for *babe* reads *bauble*, Hanmer, *bribe*, and Dr Johnson, *brabe*, which he coins from a monkish Latin word of which nobody ever heard before, *brabium*, signifying a reward. It has been even proposed by some ingenious person or other, to read *baubee*, the Scotch name for a halfpenny. We think the mistake lies in the word *for*, which might very easily be introduced by the printer instead of *from*, especially as there is a *for* immediately above it in the preceding line, and another immediately below it in the line which follows. "From a babe," is the same thing as "from a child," or "from childhood," and as many rich men may be said from the time of childhood upwards to do nothing, this is a very natural circumstance in Belarius to pitch upon, when he compares the active life of himself and his two young pupils, with the sloth and inactivity of those who were nursed in opulence.

D.

(To be Continued.)

ANCIENT GRAVES.

MR EDITOR,

SINCE forwarding to you a sketch and description of the remarkable subterraneous cemetery on the estate of Lunan, near Montrose, which you so obligingly inserted in your useful Miscellany, many others of inferior note have been discovered; and the probability is, that these latter were the graves of the vassals or dependants, whilst the superb one formerly described was the burying-place of the chieftain and his family.

The spot where these latter graves were discovered is a sandy knoll of no great elevation, situated about seventy yards south of the remarkable antiquity formerly described. On this little eminence fifteen graves have been discovered in the course of bringing it into aration, and they differ little from many others which I have had occasion to examine in different parts of Scotland; still, as they fix some material points in the customs of our ancestors, which appear to have been generally overlooked, it is presumed that a brief description of them may not be uninteresting.

In every one of the above instances, the grave was constructed of two rows of stones, one on each side of the body, and a third one for a covering. These stones were sometimes freestone, and sometimes consisted of the different varieties to be found in the immediate vicinity. One peculiarity pervaded the whole, namely, that the graves were exactly proportioned to the size of the skeletons deposited. A second peculiarity was, that each grave contained only one skeleton, so that they had never been reopened (as is the present custom) for the purpose of repeated inhumation; and a third peculiarity was, that the heads of all were laid to the east, contrary to the Christian mode of sepulture. One of the skeletons found was that of a child, apparently about six years old, with the skull very entire.

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In our ancient sepulchral monuments we find considerable variety, but the above mentioned establish only these points, viz. that they were erected prior to the introduction of Christianity, and at a period when the practice of burning the dead was laid aside. In the superb subterraneous cemetery described before, from the number of teeth and other fragments of bodies found mixed with pieces of charred wood and ashes, it was evident that it had been used for repeated inhumation, and that the bodies had been burnt; but in each of the graves in question only one skeleton was found, and no vestiges of fire were discernible.

It would be visionary to attempt to determine the exact era of these graves, though we may safely assign them a longevity of five or six centuries. The Abbey of Arbroath was erected towards the end of the 12th century, and the church or chapel of Lunan, in the near vicinity of the above graves, was one of its early appendages. With Christianity the custom of burying in churchyards, otherwise called consecrated ground, and of laying the head of the dead bodies to the west, would naturally be introduced.

So late as the time of Cæsar, who gives us a few particulars of a Gallic funeral, the custom of burning the dead was still kept up in Gaul, and we have no reason to conclude that it was then abandoned in Britain. It would be a matter of no small difficulty, if, indeed, at all practicable, to fix the era when the Celts left off burning their dead. It was, however, most probably in the interval betwixt the extirpation of Druidism, and the complete introduction of Christianity. Druidism received a fatal, though not a final blow, from the Romans, several centuries before Christianity completed the triumph.

One thing we are, however, certain of, both from historic testimony and irresistible facts, that the custom of burning the dead was among the Celts the more ancient of the two. Burnt human bones have been found in many places of Scotland where no Roman ever set a foot, so that they cannot be Roman, though the Romans also burnt their dead. On the other hand, the testimony of Cæsar is clear and explicit.

The same proprietor in bringing into cultivation an elevated dorsum stretching westward from the knoll above-mentioned, has discovered two or three more graves of the same kind with those above described, as also a stone coffin of very rude materials, which contained only a few handfuls of black mould. These stone coffins are frequently found, and I have examined above fifty of them; they generally contained a little black earth, such as is found in church-yards. From this circumstance, I am disposed to reckon them not very ancient, or, at least, very generally used till a comparatively later period; had ashes and burnt bones been deposited in them, as I found to be the case only in two or three instances, these, being almost indestructible, would still have remained; several of them contained a complete human skeleton, which exhibited no indication of fire having ever been applied to it, but in all of them the bones were disordered and misplaced. To account for this peculiarity, I was led to suppose, owing to the small size of these coffins, not one of which is fit to contain a full grown human body at full length, that they had been obliged to compress the dead bodies or bend them double, and that hence originated the confused order of the bones; but a more minute inspection has convinced me, that no possible compression or distortion of the body could possibly produce the disorder in question. I am rather led to suppose, that they buried the bodies in the earth, till the flesh was decayed, and then placed the bones indiscriminately in the said stone coffins, their last and permanent abode. This I advance, however, merely as a probable conjecture, which solves all the phenomena of the case, and leave the point to be settled by the more experienced antiquary, who may possess better means of information.—I am, Sir, &c.

R. Huddleston.

Lunan, 12th Nov. 1818.

ON THE ENGLISH DRAMATIC WRITERS WHO PRECEDED SHAKESPEARE.

No. I.

I shall state in the outset the purpose I have in view in the series of articles I am now commencing.

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Every body knows that the plays of Shakespeare are different from the plays of any other dramatic writer; and critics, domestic and foreign, have produced many volumes to shew in what respects they are different, yet have left their readers little wiser than before they began to read. I have no ambition to be added to the number of such authors, nor shall I address myself to those who take their notions of the higher qualities of our poet from any book that was ever written—but his own.

The republication of the works of Ben Jonson, Massinger, and Beaumont and Fletcher, has shewn, and the projected reprint of the productions of Shirley will shew, that although Shakespeare's contemporaries and followers were poets, compared with others, they were scarcely poets, compared with him. Editors, in their zeal to prove that the book upon which they are engaged is the most valuable, may make what assertions they please as to its merits; they may ring out panegyrics on the pathos, the passion, the poetry of their authors; but I apprehend that they can never make their readers think, that either Ben Jonson, Massinger, or Beaumont and Fletcher, made more than a distant approach to the excellencies of Shakespeare.

My business is not, however, with the successors of Shakespeare, but with his predecessors, and my object is not to make a vain attempt to prove that those who went before him were his equals, but to shew how much he exceeded them; at the same time establishing, or at least affording some grounds for establishing for them, as high a reputation as has been acquired by any of the dramatic writers who subsequently employed themselves for the stage. I should explain, however, that among Shakespeare's predecessors I include some who were his contemporaries, and, in a degree, his rivals—that is to say, who produced pieces for other theatres, while he was a writer for the *Globe*, but who, considerably before that date, had acquired great celebrity. In investigating this subject, I shall therefore keep two points especially in view,—the one, to observe how far Shakespeare was an imitator of them, and the other, how far they were imitators of him, in such plays as were produced by them after the date when he had come forward and attracted such general notice. Both these inquiries are, I believe, quite new; for although disjected pieces by our elder dramatists have been republished from time to time, either separately or in collections, what has been done is totally without system, and independent of critical comparison, unless we except a very few trifling instances, in which some of the commentators upon Shakespeare's text have taken occasion to give new proofs of their insignificance and incompetence. The German *literati*, who have quite as fervent an admiration of Shakespeare as ourselves, and at the same time perhaps a more learned and judicious admiration, have a saying which is now become almost proverbial among them,—"That as it has pleased Heaven to bless Great Britain with the finest dramatic poet that ever lived, it has also pleased it, in some degree, to balance the account by afflicting our island with the most contemptible annotators upon him." I am not, however, disposed to go the whole length with them, by adding, that Germany only can boast critics worthy of him.

Therefore, that the two topics I have referred to are new, at least as a critical system, will probably not be disputed, and that the discussion of them in the present state of information and feeling regarding our elder writers is interesting, I need not waste time in establishing. It is necessary, however, to clear the ground of some rubbish, to mark out a few distances, and to settle some preliminary points, before I attempt to build.

In the first instance, the date must be fixed at which Shakespeare began to write for the stage; and in doing so, I shall neither follow the tediously laboured chronology of Malone, nor the still more laboured but less tedious attempt of Chalmers, to correct certain errors, into which, he contended, his precursor had fallen. Those are matters for mere antiquaries, which they are, and which I should be sorry to be. Reason and internal evidence, on a question where external evidence must necessarily be so scanty and uncertain, are far more satisfactory than all the petty circumstances they have been at the trouble of collecting. On this account, if I find Shakespeare in the dedication to his *Venus* and *Adonis*

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of 1593, telling Lord Southampton that it is "the first heir of his invention,". I shall not scruple to give him credit in opposition to the meagre produce of researches made more than 200 years afterwards; if, too, I discover in some of his plays proofs of an unformed taste in style, or of an ill-regulated fancy in composition, I shall not take the word of any commentator who tells me, that, by some ambiguous phrase of an obscure contemporary, he can convince me, that such or such a production was written at an advanced period of the poet's life. The best, indeed the only, chronology is to be made out of the plays themselves: even that would be worth little,—the other nothing, unless to exemplify the utter inability of those who knew much less about the spirit and character of the poet they were affecting to illustrate, than about the style and object of the meanest pamphleteer of the reign of Elizabeth. Without further argument, then, I shall take it for granted, for the purposes of these articles, that Shakespeare did not complete his first dramatic work, whatever it might be, until after 1593, the date when his *Venus* and *Adonis* was given to the world.

Thomas Warton is almost the only man (or one among a very few writers upon old poets and poetry) who joins a correct and delicate taste to a profound knowledge, and as deep a love of his subject; others have learning, but no taste,—or love, but no learning; yet he seems to speak as if no author had preceded Shakespeare who had written a play upon a similar system; he observes, (Hist. Engl. Poetry, III. 393,) with more sententiousness than usual, "Shakespeare was above the bondage of the ancients," as if he were the only man who had been above it; as if he were the first who had disdained the shackles of the dramatic unities of time, place, and action. This, however, is a very important mistake. Undoubtedly the best, I was going to say the only really good, part of Dr Johnson's preface to Shakespeare, is the justification, upon principle, of this disregard; the topic is much too thread-bare to warrant my entering upon it, and I only advert to it for the purpose of remarking, that there were many writers for the stage before the period when Shakespeare flourished, who, like him, were "above the bondage of the ancients," and who, having established what may be termed the romantic drama, so well adapted to the state of knowledge and habits of the time, set him an example in rejecting the wing-clipping rules of the Greeks and Romans. Thus far, therefore, Shakespeare was no inventor, and has no claim to that merit of originality for which some, in an ignorant zeal for his fame, have given him credit. Historical and other dramatic representations, in which the events of ten, twenty, or thirty years, were crowded into two hours' space, and where the auditor, in fancy, saw the actors transported, by the will of the poet, from England to France, or to Asia, were well known before the earliest date assigned to any of Shakespeare's plays; and it is an admitted fact, (though hitherto without any very positive or distinct evidence,) that in some instances he only retouched, without remodelling, what he found carved in its coarser features to his hand.

While upon this point, regarding which so much has been said, and so little proved, I am desirous of shewing how disinclined I am to follow the example of the commentators; I will prove a great deal by saying a very little. An opportunity of doing so, perhaps, seldom occurs, and I must allow, that the commentators were not in possession of the information which has since come to light; neither the punctilious Capel, the self-conceited Malone, the industrious Steevens, nor any other note-manufacturer had seen what Mr Chalmers has since produced to view,—a copy of a Historical Play by Christopher Marlow, printed in 1595, from which it is perfectly evident, that Shakespeare derived the most important materials out of which he constructed his Henry VI. Part 3: some of those passages that have been most celebrated, have been almost literally copied by him. Marlow was an established writer for the theatre long before Shakespeare was known there: indeed, the dreadful catastrophe that terminated the life of the former happened before 1593, the date of our great poet's first production. All Marlow's pieces, therefore, deserve especial attention, not merely on ac-

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count of the early date at which they were written,—not merely because Milton's nephew calls him "a kind of second Shakespeare," nor because Michael Drayton pronounces his style "all air and fire," but because we see the estimation in which Shakespeare himself held him, and because, in Marlow's work before us, entituled, "The true Tragedie of Richard Duke of Yorke, and the death of good King Henry the Sixt," we have indisputable evidence how far Shakespeare was sometimes indebted to his precursors or contemporaries. One of his annotators has argued, from a line and a half in one of the choruses to Henry V., that the whole play of Henry VI., Part 3, was his own unaided composition: how futile such conclusions often are, we may perceive by the direct contradiction I am about to give it. I will now make a few extracts from Marlow's "True Tragedie," &c. and will contrast them with corresponding passages in Shakespeare's Henry VI., Part 3. Marlow opens his play with these words:

Warwick. I wonder how the king escap'd our hands.
York. Whilst we pursued the horsemen of the north,
He slyly stole away and left his men;
Whereat the great Lord of Northumberland,
Whose warlike ears could never brook retreat,
Charg'd our main battle's front; there with him
Lord Stafford and Lord Clifford, all abreast,
Brake in, and were by th' hands of common soldiers slain.

Shakespeare begins thus:

War. I wonder how the king escap'd our hands.
York. While we pursued the horsemen of the north,
He slyly stole away and left his men;
Whereat the great Lord of Northumberland,
Whose warlike ears could never brook retreat,
Cheer'd up the drooping army, and himself,
Lord Clifford and Lord Stafford, all abreast
Charg'd our main battle's front, and breaking in
Were by the swords of common soldiers slain.

The resemblance, it will be seen, here almost amounts to identity; yet the next quotation is still more literally copied:

King. Look, Lordings, where the sturdy rebel sits
Even in the chair of state; belike he means,
Back'd by the power of Warwick, that false peer,
T'aspire unto the crown and reign as king!
Earl of Northumberland, he slew thy father,
And thine, Lord Clifford; and you both have vow'd revenge
On him, his sons, his favourites, and his friends.

Shakespeare's text (Act I. Scene I.) only differs by substituting the more modern address *my Lords* for "Lordings," and in placing the verb *look* after them instead of before. But it may be said, that these are passages of comparatively little import; the next extract, however, from Marlow's performance, will prove, that the title of "a kind of second Shakespeare" was not unmerited; perhaps, as far as this tragedy is concerned, Shakespeare ought more fitly to be called "a kind of second Marlow."

Alarums, and then enter WARWICK *wounded.*

Warwick. Ah! who is nigh? Come to me, friend or foe,
And tell me who is victor, York or Warwick?—
Why ask I that?—My mangled body shews
That I must yield my body to the earth;
And by my fall the conquest to my foes.
Thus yields the cedar to the axe's edge,
Whose arms gave shelter to the princely eagle;
Under whose shade the rampant lion slept;
Whose top-branch over-peer'd Jove's spreading tree.
The wrinkles of my brows, now fill'd with blood,
Were liken'd oft to kingly sepulchres;
For who liv'd king, but I could dig his grave?
And who durst smile when Warwick bent his brow?
Lo! now my glory, smear'd in dust and blood,
My parks, my walks, my manors that I had,
Even now forsake me, and of all my lands
Is nothing left me but my body's length!

So it stands in Marlow. Shakespeare has made a few alterations and additions, which I have put between brackets for the sake of greater distinctness.

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Alarum. Enter EDWARD *bringing forth* WARWICK *wounded.*

Edward. [So, lie thou there! Die thou, and die our fear!] &c.

Warwick. Ah! who is nigh, come to me, friend or foe,
And tell me who is victor, York or Warwick.
Why ask I that? My mangled body shews,
[My blood, my want of strength, my sick heart shews,]
That I must yield my body to the earth,
And by my fall, the conquest to my foe.
Thus yields the cedar to the axe's edge,
Whose arms gave shelter to the princely eagle,
Under whose shade the [ramping] lion slept;
Whose top-branch overpeer'd Jove's spreading tree,
[And kept low shrubs from winter's powerful wind.
These eyes that now are dimm'd with death's black veil,
Have been as piercing as the mid-day sun,
To search the secret treasons of the world.]
The wrinkles in my brows now filled with blood,
Were liken'd oft to kingly sepulchres;
For who liv'd king but I could dig his grave?
And who durst smile when Warwick bent his brow?
Lo! now my glory smear'd in dust and blood,
My parks, my walks, my manors that I had,
Even now forsake me, and of all my lands
Is nothing left me but my body's length?
[Why, what is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?
And live we how we can, yet die we must!]
(Act V. Sc. 2.)

All Shakespeare has here done is an extension of the noble simile which Marlow had furnished, and the addition of a common-place at the end for the sake of a jingling rhyme. I am far from thinking, that he has improved the fine speech, recollecting also, that the dying Warwick would be rather anxious to express himself in as few words as possible, than to waste his breath in needless amplifications. But if readers are astonished to find Shakespeare deprived of the above speech, what will they say to the next specimen, so much in his spirit, so full of boldness and vigour? —yet not one syllable his! The Duke of Gloucester having killed Henry in the Tower, thus, in Marlow's tragedy, exclaims,

Gloster. What! will the aspiring blood of Lancaster
Sink into the ground? I thought it would have mounted!
See how my sword weeps for the poor king's death:
Now may such purple tears be always shed
For such as seek the downfall of our house!
If any spark of life remain in thee, *(Stabs him again,)*
Down, down to hell, and say I sent thee thither! *
I, that have neither pity, love, nor fear.
Indeed, 'twas true that Henry told me of,
For I have heard my mother say,
That I came into the world with my legs forward,
And had I not reason, think you, to make haste,
And seek their ruin who usurp'd our rights?
The women wept, and the midwife cried,
Oh Jesus bless us, he is born with teeth!

I need not add the corresponding and well-remembered passage in Shakespeare, who has done nothing more than improve Marlow's metre, which had been corrupted by ill printing. If the reader compares the old quarto of "the whole contention between the two famous houses of York and Lancaster," which was the original title of Shakespeare's performance, reprinted *verbatim et literatim* by Steevens, he will find that there even many of the errors in the versification are retained, and in other respects the resemblance is more exact.

Shakespeare, as far as we have yet discovered, was more indebted to Marlow than to any other stage-poet; the reader will not fail to recollect, that in the third part of Henry VI. the whole character of Richard III. is in fact developed,—his cruelty, his ambition, his self-command, and that towering consciousness of mental superiority that made him almost triumph in his personal deformity. This character is derived from Marlow's "True Tragedy;" and it would be by no means a difficult task to shew, (a task I shall perform at some future

* In Robert Greene's *Alphonsus*, printed in 1599, but written long before, (as the author was dead in 1592,) is the following very similar passage:
Go pack thee hence unto the Stygian lake,
And if he ask thee who did send thee down,
Alphonsus say, who now must wear thy crown!

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period,) that the Richard II. of Shakespeare, as far as disposition and habits are concerned, is little more than a counterpart of the Edward II. of Marlow. His "Rich Jew of Malta" has lately become too well known to need particular illustration, but it will require some few remarks in their proper place.

But besides Marlow, who has left eight plays behind him either wholly written by his hand, or in the composition of which he assisted some brother (not rival) poet, "according to the noble practice of those times," there were many others who preceded Shakespeare in the very line which he continued: if it cannot be established that he borrowed from them as freely as from Marlow, either in plot, character, or language, it will still be curious to ascertain, by critical examination, how far he found dramatic representations such as he left them, or how far he improved upon the system already established. For the purpose of investigating this subject, I shall have occasion to notice, as I proceed, many productions that have scarcely seen the light for centuries, or have remained shut up in the cabinets of the curious: among them will be the plays of Robert Greene, Thomas Lodge, John Lily, Thomas Nash, George Peele, Thomas Kyd, John Marston, George Chapman, and others, whose names and works will be afterwards particularised. I should observe, that although many, indeed most, of the plays by these poets were not printed until after Shakespeare began to be known, they were obviously written many years before. Several of those, whose names I have above inserted, died before the year 1593. I shall contrast and compare their earlier and later performances, to mark the changes that had taken place, and, as I said before, to see how far some who lived longest accommodated themselves to Shakespeare, and how far Shakespeare regulated himself by them.

A great deal has been written to illustrate the rise and progress of our stage, from the earliest times—to explain and criticise the tedious and unintelligible *Mysteries* first performed by religious societies, and to show how, in the course of time, they gave place to the scarcely less tedious but more intelligible *Moralities*, which, in their turn, after a period of mutual prevalence, yielded to the prosing *Interludes*, which for a long time kept possession of the theatre, if theatre it might be called. Of all the pieces written under these various titles, those by John Heywood, the witty epigrammatist of the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., and Queen Mary, are alone readable; the rest are valuable only as matters of antiquarian research, and have very little connection, and had probably no influence upon the tragedy or comedy of the end of the reign of Elizabeth. Of course, I shall not waste time upon them; but such as feel any desire to look at specimens of the kind, will find several, perhaps too many, in Hawkins' Origin of the Drama, and in Dodsley's Collection of Old Plays. They are merely the relics of expiring barbarism, and are to be esteemed rather for what they are not than for what they are—for the semi-savage customs and propensities they omit, than for any polish of style or refinement of manners to be discovered in them. It is fit, however, that I should here cursorily mention a man to whom dramatic poetry is, I think, much more under obligation than is usually imagined; I mean Richard Edwards, who, being one of the gentlemen of the chapel, very early in the reign of Elizabeth, wrote two plays, the one upon the story of Damon and Pythias, and the other upon that of Palamon and Arcite: both were acted before 1566, and were quite new in their kind. The persons in the mysteries, moralities, and interludes, were mere abstractions—non-entities, with whom the auditors could have no feelings in common: thus in the *New Custom*, among the players' names, we find *Perverse-doctrine*, *God's-felicity*, and *Light-of-the-Gospel*; but in Edwards's pieces the characters are men and women, in whose adventures, sufferings, or success, some interest may be taken: the friendship of Damon and Pythias, and the dreadful pause between life and death which the latter in consequence experiences, are truly dramatic subjects, and the language is much superior to the crabbed crank stuff that preceded it. The first is, however, the most important difference, and, if I mistake not, it may be said to have aided materially in producing a revolution in that particular; for, perhaps, there never

was a man in his day more popular than Edwards, or who was more looked up to, not only by the men of letters of his own time, but considerably afterwards. I feel an irresistible inclination to make a very short extract from the address of Pythias to Dionysius, when he finds that Damon does not return according to his promise:

I am not loth to do whatsoever I said,
Ne at this present pinch of death am I dismay'd:
The Gods now, I know, have heard my fervent prayer,
That they have reserv'd me to this passing great honour
To die for my friend, whose faith even now I do not mistrust,
My friend Damon is no false traitor—he is true and just!
But sith he is no God, but man, he must do as he may,
The wind may be contrary, sickness may let him, or some misadventure by the way;
Which the eternal Gods turn all to my glory,
That fame may resound how Pithias for Damon did die!
He breaketh no oath who doth as much as he can;
His mind is here! he hath some let—he is but a man.

The sentiments are not only noble, but nobly expressed: the irregularity of the lines is designed, in order to relieve the ear from the recurrence of the rhymes at stated intervals.

About this date, it is fit to remark, all dramatic compositions were in rhyme, and it will be necessary for me to inquire by what means, and at what time blank verse was first employed in our poetry, and introduced upon our stage. The question is far from being uninteresting, and I shall follow it by an investigation of still more importance connected with the subject of these articles, viz. the mode in which the severe unities of the ancients were exploded, and the romantic unities of the imagination happily established in their stead. These topics are, I believe, quite new, but they must be reserved to a future number. I. P. C.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PROPAGATION OF HEAT IN GASEOUS MEDIA.

MR EDITOR,

In the very able and ingenious article on "Climate" in the Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica, * which I happened lately to peruse with a great deal of pleasure, there are some positions laid down in treating of the transmission of heat in gaseous fluids, which seem to me rather questionable, and to have been somewhat hastily adopted. I shall take the liberty of shortly stating such remarks as occurred to me on this interesting topic, for the consideration of such as are more conversant with these subjects than I can pretend to be.

The learned author states, that heat is transmitted through a gaseous fluid in *two* ways, viz. either by means of that circulating current which is excited by the expansion of the particles of the fluid that successively come into contact with the heated body; or by means of a singular undulatory pulsation which the particles of the fluid sustain when excited by a heated body, but without any change of their relative position, and with an intensity which varies with the nature of the heated surface. This hypothesis he illustrates by the experiment of two equal hollow balls of thin bright silver containing hot water, one of which was coated with cambric, and which it seems lost 20 parts of heat in the same time that the uncoated ball lost 11 parts. Of this expenditure, he says, (but he does not tell us, and I am unable to conjecture how he ascertained the fact,) that 10 parts are transmitted from each ball by the slow circulation of the heated air; and the remainder, consisting of 1 part from the naked, and 10 from the cased surface, is darted through the medium by the aërial pulses. The same effect is produced by a coating of several folds of goldbeaters' skin. In order to account for this surprising phenomenon, he supposes, or rather affirms, that "air *must approach to a boundary of pellicle or cambric, much nearer than to a surface of metal*, from which it is always divided by more than the 500th part of an inch."

This bold deduction is rather startling, and would seem to be supported by no sufficient reason. It gives to my mind but an unsatisfactory explanation of the phenomena, and it hardly removes the difficulty a step farther; for it cannot well be conceived how a particle of air, pressed

* En. Sup. Vol. III. Part I. Page 196.

down by its own weight, and that of the incumbent atmosphere, can keep itself more distant from any one surface than from any other, unless by assuming, that different substances exert a *repulsive power* upon air, and in *different degrees;* which I cannot imagine any ground for supposing. The phenomenon is a very singular one,—but I think several other conjectures may be formed as to the cause of it, and I shall state those which have occurred to myself.

When we attend to the conditions of the experiment, we observe, that the substances employed are globes of *silver highly polished.* Now, these are precisely the surfaces which most powerfully *reflect heat and light;*—for this reason, I presume, that they are those which of all others are most impenetrable to the latter fluid, seeing that the thinnest leaf of gold or silver, less than the 1-10000th of an inch in thickness, does not admit the passage of the smallest ray of light through its substance; so that where none can be transmitted or absorbed, the *whole* must be *reflected.* Considering the experiment in this light, I should have been apt to conjecture, that a portion of the heat was continually reflected *inwards* by the polished surface of the ball, but that it was not easy to imagine how this internal reflection could be affected by a coating applied externally on the silver. We must therefore look out for another way of accounting for it.

And here it is clear, *primo intuitu,* that the difficult transmission of heat from the uncovered ball, depends in a great measure on the *polish* of the metal; for I understand it to be a fact. that if the *polish of the metal be destroyed, or its surface roughened,* the transmission will go on much more rapidly. It was on account of this property of polished metallic surfaces, that it was proposed to cover the cylinders of steam-engines and other vessels, in which it is of importance to preserve a high temperature, with a cover or case of polished copper. It is impossible, however, to conceive, how the mere destruction of the polish can have any effect in lessening the assumed repulsion between the surface of the metal, and the particles of air, or in bringing the two substances nearer to each other. The effect which it does produce may, however, I conceive, be accounted for in two ways. In the first place, any roughening of the surface, however slight, exposes, in place of a polished and perfectly equal surface, an infinite number of minute points, from which the heat (on the supposition, that a part of it passes off by *radiation*) is diffused more freely to the ambient air; just as the electric fluid is attracted and dissipated most powerfully by pointed bodies. There is also, in fact, a *larger surface* presented by the same body in a rough than in a polished state; on which account, there ought, *ceteris paribus,* to be proportionally a larger quantity of heat evolved from it in a given time. But, secondly, the polished metallic surface may be conceived to effect the result in another way, and it is this: From the polished silver ball the *light* will be strongly reflected, in lines diverging and crossing each other in all directions. A kind of atmosphere of bright light may thus be imagined to be powerfully accumulated on the surface of the ball, which becomes weaker at every recession from it, as the rays diverge. It may be conceived, that the minute *aërial pulses* which form one of the principal means of the propagation of the heat, may be, in some degree, obstructed and deranged by this brilliant conflict of luminous atoms, which may prevent the shell of air surrounding the ball from receiving the full impression of its calorific influence, and, therefore, occasion the pulsations to be more feebly propagated. Again, if the warm pulsations proceeding from a heated body, be supposed to be always connected with a series of equal and opposite *cold* pulses proceeding from the colder bodies around, which maintain the balance of the transmitting medium, and assist in abstracting caloric from the heated body;—then, whatever diminishes the flow of the one series of pulses will, in an equal degree, lessen that of the other, and thus the total effect will be doubled. Besides, as the aërial pulses are held to be capable of being reflected by a concave polished mirror, which repels both series of pulses without having its own temperature materially affected, the cold pulsations may, in the experiment under

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discussion, be actually reflected from the polished ball before they have time to produce their full effect.

That the reflection of the light from the polished ball has some influence in deranging the regular transmission of heat from its surface, may also be inferred from a parallel fact of a very singular nature. It is well known that the sun's rays, shining brightly upon a strong fire in a room, will, in a short time, absolutely extinguish it. I never heard any attempt to assign a cause for this fact. But if the conjecture just hinted at respecting the action of light should be found to be correct, it may probably be accounted for in a similar manner. That some action of this nature does take place is probable, from the result of the experiment itself. For when the brightness and reflecting power of the metallic ball are in a small degree diminished, by coating it with a single film of goldbeaters' leaf, the transmission becomes a little quicker, and its rapidity is progressively increased by the application of successive coatings of the same material. It might be worth while to examine whether, in the experiment alluded to, the heat will not be more freely transmitted from the naked ball *in the dark*,—and if this should be the fact, the justness of the conjecture might be verified by some such process as the following. First, try how many coats of goldbeaters' leaf will make the emanation from the polished ball equal to that from a roughened or unpolished one. Next, ascertain by the photometer what quantity of light admitted by a hole in a shutter into a dark room will be reflected from a plate of *unpolished* silver; and then, how many coats of goldbeaters' skin will reduce the light reflected from a similar plate of *polished* silver to an equality with the former. If the results should nearly correspond, the conjecture might be judged well founded, and might lead to some curious results respecting the nature and action of light.

The preceding observations proceed on the supposition, that heat is propagated through a gaseous medium, not merely by the slow circulation of the medium itself, and by the aërial pulses; but also by the actual radiation of the particles of heat, which had hitherto been conceived to be the mode by which that subtle fluid was principally propagated to considerable distances. That the system of aërial pulses form an important part of the means by which heat is propagated through gaseous media is now certainly rendered highly probable. But to assert that it entirely usurps the functions which were heretofore ascribed to the principle of *radiation*, is, I think, promoting it to a rank to which it does not appear to be entitled. It is not easy to conceive any other mode in which a heated body suspended *in vacuo* can throw off heat until it is reduced to the common temperature of the surrounding bodies; for, in such circumstances, no aërial pulses can take place. Again, in a room warmed by a brisk fire, the heat is always propagated most powerfully in a direction perpendicular to the incandescent surfaces, whether the air of the room is agitated or at rest. But suppose the air, in place of being perfectly still, to be flowing slowly in a direction parallel to the side of the room in which the fire is placed, then, if we exclude the principle of radiation in favour of that of aërial pulses, the most intense heat ought to be felt neither in the point towards which the current of air is flowing, nor in the direction perpendicular to the fireplace; because the corpuscle of air nearest to the fire, while it is contracting in the act of surrendering its heat to the next adjoining corpuscle, is, by the supposition, carried sideways in the general current; the same influence pervades the whole series of corpuscles;—and therefore, upon the hypothesis on which we are now reasoning, the most intense propagation of heat should be in a direction compounded of that of the flow of the general current of air, and that in which the most powerful transmission would have taken place if the air had been at rest. The direction resulting from this composition of forces, supposing them both uniform, should be the diagonal of a parallelogram, the dimensions of which will depend on the relation which the intensity of the pulses bears to the velocity of the current of air. If this should not turn out to be the fact, then I conceive the aid of some other principle, such as radiation, must be called in to account for it. But I think the principle of radiation is quite consonant with the opinion entertained by the learned

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author as to the nature of *heat*, namely, that it is "the fluid of *light* in a state of combination with its substratum." If this be true, it is not unreasonable to suppose that when liberated from this *substratum*, it should depart, as it entered, in radiating lines.

OTIOSUS.

COINS OF ROBERT BRUCE.

MR EDITOR,

UPON reading Mr Morison's letter in your last number, I examined very carefully two coins of Robert, which I had in my possession. The first I shall treat of has the face in profile, with the sceptre surmounted with the fleur-de-lis before the face. The legend is, "Robertus Dei gra. Rex Scottorum." The reverse is divided into quarters by the cross; near the centre, between the arms of the cross, are four mullets, around which is the legend, "Villa de Perth." There is an exterior legend round the reverse, which I am somewhat doubtful of; but, allowing for abbreviations, I think it may be read, "Dominus Protector Maximus, Liberator Maximus,"—a motto very well according with the transactions of that age with the two Edwards. The other coin is the same, except that the face is full, and the reverse has 12 pellets, (three between each branch of the cross,) instead of the four mullets. There is no letter B on these coins, such as Mr Morison has stated. Should the legend on the reverse be such as I have stated, I have little doubt that the coin must be of Robert de Bruce, from its obvious allusions; the letter B (stated to be behind the head) very naturally may allude to Bruce or Bannockburn, —probably not to any general ascendancy of that letter in what regarded Robert's history; if it did, Baliol as well as Bohun might be added to the list. The circumstance of the family likeness of the face to that on the coins of his son, David II. would have some weight, were it not from the circumstance, that in those times the dies were often the very same, (with the legend only changed,) for several reigns: even so late as the reign of Henry VIII. his coins have his father's face without the least alteration, the likeness being quite neglected; so that the die of David's coin might descend to Robert II. as probably as Robert de Bruce's to his son, King David II. It is very true, that from the reign of Elizabeth of England, likeness was considerably attended to; her coins are tolerably like, and so are James's, and those of Charles I.; those of Charles II. are remarkably so—but during the 12th, 13th, and 14th centuries, the faces were executed without any regard to the similarity with the original. Notwithstanding which, many of the coins of those centuries are of better workmanship and silver than those of the 15th and early part of the 16th centuries.

The last of the two coins I have mentioned was found a few years ago, with many others, in the ruins of the Castle of Urquhart, near Loch Ness.—I am your constant reader, &c. &c. H. R. D.

M. ——, *Inverness-shire*, 1*st Dec.* 1818.

P. S.—As John Baliol and Robert de Bruce were the first of our Scottish Kings who used surnames, this fact may account for the letter B being placed to denote his surname, in such a questionable way, the thing being a novelty; during this age, the locality of the birth, or the estate, has been adopted in place of the patronymicks, which were used before, as well as designations from trades, or mental and bodily distinctions, in conjunction with the christian name.

DR TROMP'S NATURE PERFECTED.

Prospectus of the Plan.

"The world is in its infancy."

DR TROMP having, during a period of forty years of intense study and profound investigation, devoted the powers of his mind to the phenomena of the human understanding, and the best means of bringing this beautiful machine to perfection, has the honour to announce to the inhabitants of Great Britain, that he has made many discoveries, which only require to be propounded that they may be admired; and to be carried into practice, that a new era in the history of intellect may be introduced. Unless the world is so blind to its own interests as to neglect Dr Tromp, it will soon appear, that the disquisitions of Aristotle and

Locke are, when compared to his discoverics, mere puerilities, and that Bacon and Newton were babies in knowledge, who had not even obtained a glimmering of Nature. Dr Tromp, whose science is universal, takes the infant at its birth, and the nurses to whose care his infant pupils are committed have been trained by himself, and no one save he and they are permitted to approach them; and though this may be considered a great hardship imposed on mothers, yet when they consider the amazing advantages which their children will derive from his tuition, they will cheerfully submit to the privation. He has discovered how it is that the picture of an external object falling on the retina of the eye, conveys intelligence to the soul seated on her throne in the cellular substance of the brain; and by this means he can so improve the organ of vision, that a child of five years old shall be able to discover in the immensity of space, stars invisible to the most powerful of our telescopes. Dr Tromp asks of any unprejudiced man what are the discoveries of Galileo compared to *this*. That person only aided obscure vision; *he* lifts the veil from nature, and shows to the delighted beholder the hitherto hidden wonders of her temple; yet he has learned with indignation, that his discoveries have been vilified, and his name calumniated by persons who have descended so low as to pun upon it, as if it meant *trompeur*, and were not obviously the same with trump,—and may be considered as ominous of the bugle-sounds of his future fame. It is ever thus with men who rise above their contemporaries, and he shall only say to his detractors, that the light of his reputation will ere long kindle a fire that will consume them, and which they will in vain seek to escape.

Dr Tromp has been likewise so successful in his processes for the perfecting the other senses, particularly the delicate canal by which sweet sounds are conducted to the mind, that on a fine starry evening he has seen a child of two years old leap for joy in the nurse's arms, from the music of the spheres. He has, indeed, realized much of what the ignorance of the ancients considered fabulous. Much has been said of the delicacy of touch to which some blind people attain, but in this respect they are far surpassed by Dr Tromp's scholars, who can to a certainty discover the approach of any unpleasant object,—such as a beggar, a creature who always produces a sensation of disgust and shuddering in delicate nerves, and is, therefore, banished by all enlightened magistrates from this and every other well regulated burgh; or of any dangerous one, such as a mad-dog at the distance of many hundred yards, and even though a city-wall should intervene. The reason of this is plain; the sensation to which we give the name of touch proceeds from a fine fluid, infinitely more subtle than the electric fluid, passing from the substance to the sentient being, and by persons in whom this sense has arrived at any degree of perfection, may be felt at an amazing distance, and the substance from which it emanates can be discriminated with as much certainty as the delicate finger of a lady can distinguish a piece of satin from the back of a hedge-hog. In this way, all the feats of Miss M'Avoy are left far behind. In smell, too, the pupils of Dr Tromp have a sensation of unsavoury scents, while they as yet afford not an unpleasant titillation, and long before they become odorous; yet can they detect the villanous particles in how insidious a guise soever they may approach, in time enough to avoid the full tide of the nose-curling and hateful effluvia. This would be a most desirable faculty for an inhabitant of Edinburgh, and particularly for the members of the far-famed Dilettanti. This acquirement not only removes all the inconveniences arising from this equivocal sense, but opens a new channel to a thousand delightful sensations. Out of this system there is no perfecting of the nose, and it must still remain a degraded member, stuffed with snuff to avoid other abominations. Dr Tromp can likewise impart to mere infants a refinement of taste unknown to the most experienced gourmands; and connected with this important discovery he teaches rules for the composition of meats, by which M'Culloch might furnish a table worthy of a royal palate, and for which he might charge a princely price.

It thus appears that Dr Tromp has improved every one of the inlets of knowledge to a degree hitherto unknown, and even thought impossible,

and the business of education, when this preliminary step is once attained, is nothing more than their proper direction and vigorous excitement. For instance, what is usually called memory is nothing more than an impression made on the brain; and by a manipulation known only to Dr Tromp, he can, while the scull of the infant is yet tender and flexible, so mould that region of it, which, after Dr Spurzheim, may not unaptly be denominated the organ of memory, (though situated very differently from what that gentleman imagines,) that when a picture of an external object is once made upon it, it does not pass away like the fleeting colours on the canvas, but, like the stars of heaven, retains for ever not only its form but brightness. By this means Dr Tromp's pupils remember everything which they have once seen, or heard, or touched, or smelled, or tasted, or known,—in short, every idea that has passed before their mind; and thus the power of acquiring languages is increased to an amazing degree. A word once heard and its meaning explained, is never forgotten. In two days, at the rate of twelve hours a day well spent, all the words in the French language, for instance, in common use, might be repeated and explained in a child's hearing; in other two days their figures might be shown to him, and in two more their arrangement in sentences might be pointed out, and a day more allowed to the revision of the whole; thus, in a week, according to the theory of Nature Perfected, the fluent use of the most beautiful language in Europe might be acquired by a child of five years old, and he might be enabled to read, with understanding and feeling, the most profound, or the most imaginative authors. This is a "*spring up*" to knowledge indeed, and proves that Mr Dufief is a mere waster of time, for Nature Perfected achieves *that* in one week, for the attainment of which his system requires ten months, and that Feinagle is a mere blunderer, with all his trumpery of crowing cocks and laying hens, and washing tubs; and little better than a quack, in as much as he undertakes the correction of the defects of an organ, of which he is totally ignorant. It has been whispered that this last-named gentleman took in the grey-bearded scavans of this city, though it is notorious that they are the most knowing dogs in Europe, and that they now remember little of what happened at his lectures on Mnemonics, save the payment of the five guineas for their admission ticket, which the lecturer pocketed with a most significant smile.

So much for languages; and it is obvious that those who have hitherto been considered the most famous for their knowledge of them, such as Sir William Jones, or Dr Leyden, or Dr Murray, or the Admirable Crichton, may be surpassed by a child of seven years of age, trained according to this system.

In science the same wonderful results have been produced. It is well known that the difficulty of mathematics arises from the confusion of lines, and angles, and circles in our common elementary works, while the ideas which they represent are simple, and of easy apprehension. An elegant little machine has been invented, which demonstrates, in a few hours, every thing worthy of being known in the first six books of Euclid, in such a manner, that it may be understood, and, of course, never forgotten, by a boy of six years old. Simple rules are likewise prescribed to boys of the same age, by which they may surpass George Rose, or Zerah Colburn, in arithmetical and algebraical calculation. By this mode of training, in a month, the scholar is in a state fully to understand Newton's Principia, and the discoveries of the modern philosophers.

In music, (for Dr Tromp's system is universal,) the progress of the pupil is equally astonishing, and indeed surpassing belief; yet he does not, like Logier, make a machine of his scholar, constraining his finger to strike the note aright by the clumsy and inelegant intervention of a cheiroplast; but on the principles of improved touch, already explained, the finger is directed to the right key as it were instinctively, and the ear and the finger seem to be endowed by the same soul. One of Dr Tromp's pupils, (for he does not teach music in classes,) a child of four years old, is at present performing a set of celestial airs, taken down by herself, from the music of Venus, the last time that *that* planet was above the horizon, when, it will be remembered, that she was more than usually brilliant: and it was known to Dr Tromp, and his pupils, that her music

was uncommonly varied and melodious. Moore's love songs would gain incalculably by being sung to these airs, which are, of course, superior to the Hebrew, or the Italian, or the Spanish, or even the Scottish airs as set by honest Neil Gow. Of the English and French melodies it would be absurd to speak, for these nations have none, and it is the only thing in which they resemble one another.

As to writing, and painting, and sculpture, these arts require no teaching, for the eye and the touch of Dr Tromp's pupils are so astonishingly correct, that by the one they can judge to a certainty of the effect to be produced, and by the other, they can, with as great certainty, accomplish it. One of them, a young lady of ten, has just finished a copy of the Cartoons, which competent judges have pronounced to be superior to the originals. Another young lady, who has scarcely reached her twelfth year, takes landscapes from nature in a style greatly superior to Claude or Nasmyth, and a little boy has (with a chisel of a new composition, that receives an edge far finer than any thing yet known, and of his own invention) produced an infant Venus of more than celestial delicacy and grace. The boasted Venus is, compared to this chef-d'œuvre of art, a mere earthly beauty. One would think that the young artist had been admitted to Olympus, on the birth-day of the Goddess, and seen her with all the glow of heavenly radiance around her, with such a smile on her countenance, as when she perceives vanquished deities prostrate around her throne. But the rare merit of this young artist's performance is the genius with which he has combined all this with the infantine simplicity and beauty suited to it, and our admiration does not proceed so much from what we see transcendant as that is, as from what we are made to anticipate of the full developement of charms such as have never before been imagined.

But the most wonderful of all Dr Tromp's doings is the exaltation which he has given to the feelings and the judgment, and the imagination, and the taste. To the imagination he has paid peculiar attention, and has so detected the goings on and the vagaries of that wayward and wonderful faculty, as to be able to prescribe infallible rules, by which any young man of sixteen may produce a poem superior to the Iliad, or Hamlet, or the Witch of Fife. The great advantage of this attainment will be, that no one will, in future, need to be dependant on another for the pleasures of imagination, and every man may, from the contemplation of a butterfly, or even of a worm, form combinations infinitely more original and beautiful than any of Homer's creations, from the glories of the Gods, or the virtues of men. We shall then no longer be troubled with the impertinences of the poets, of such vulgar fellows as vagrant minstrels, or runaway woolcombers, or vain-glorious ploughmen, or changeling shepherds, or cobbling shoemakers, or the still more intolerable annoyance of their would-be patrons, such pretenders as Capel Loft, and many of that class, who shine only by a borrowed light; but every man shall be his own poet, and neither be put to the expence of buying a dull poem, nor have the drudgery of reading it. It would require a volume to develope all the excellencies of Nature Perfected. In eloquence it is equally efficacious; and the Doctor has at present a few young men under his care, who will soon excel Demosthenes or Dr Chalmers in this divine art. But the glory of the system has not yet been named: it is in a moral preparation which will, in its consequences, eclipse the laws of Numa and Solon, and my Lord Castlereagh, and the famous bill of Mr Owen, by which *crimes shall cease*, and an era shall be introduced, in which the guillotine and the gallows shall be accounted as the fables of antiquity. This shall be effected neither by sumptuary laws nor penal statutes, nor by moral discipline in Lancasterian schools, or factories, or cottages, but by a mode known to Dr Tromp alone, and which, if he is duly encouraged, he will reveal during his lifetime; if not, he will leave it as a legacy to mankind after his death. Medicine will be unnecessary; for, by Nature Perfected, there will be no diseases, and man will live in the full possession of his faculties till he have exhausted all the subjects on which he may rationally exercise them in this first stage of his existence, and then he will not die, but simply fall asleep, and awake

in a higher stage of being. The Doctor is as yet uncertain whether this will be in Venus or the Sun, but there is every reason to think that he will visit every one of the stars, and pass a new life there, and thence move into regions of greater glory, always rising in the scale of existence. What a view of nature! And which, indeed, could only have been obtained by Nature Perfected! The falling apple of Newton and the forgotten grammar of Duflef shall be no more heard of.

N. B. Dr Tromp has been honoured with testimonials of the truth of every statement in this Prospectus from the Emperor of all the Russias, and the Cham of Tartary, and the Grand Lama of Tibet. These certificates lie with the bookseller, and also with the learned and judicious Dr Syllogisticus.

TRANSLATIONS FROM SCHILLER.

No. I.

MR EDITOR,

SITH the ingenious PETER hath favoured thee with translations from Bürger, and hath thus opened an inroad into the grand field of Northern literature, (we were really getting sick of the sing-song sonnets of the south,) I, who am his cousin-*german*, hereby propound for thy acceptance two short pieces of the great Schiller, which may give thy readers some notion of the noble spirit prevailing even in the slightest compositions of that powerful poet. If these are acceptable to thee, more may be forthcoming hereafter. At present I have no time for a long epistle. PAUL.

1. *On the Ancient Statues at Paris.*

Aye! let the Frank with arms in hand
Bear home from every plundered land
The prized remains of Grecian skill,
And in his gaudy gallery
Give to the gazing vulgar eye,
Trophy to trophy added still.

How much in vain!—In silence all
They stand around the gloomy hall,
Nor start to life, where soul is none:
With him alone the Muses dwell
Who bears them in his heart's warm cell;
Still to the Vandal they are stone!

2. *The German Muse.*

No bright Augustan radiance glowing,
No rich Medici fountains flowing,
Of German genius bloomed the spring;
The hardy plant, no favour nourished,
It spread its own broad leaves, and flourished,
Unwarmed by Cæsar or by King!

From Him our chief of men who shone,
E'en from Great Frederic's liberal throne,
No honours came, no fostering ray!
The German, thence, may proudly tell,
While higher heaves his heart's full swell,
Himself shaped out his glorious way.

In loftier curve, more brilliant mounts,
Springs, therefore, forth from fuller founts,
Of German bards the soaring song;—
And in its own bold fullness swelling,
And from the heart's deep cisterns welling,
It spurns the creeping critic throng!

D.

DESCRIPTION OF A FOSSIL TREE DISCOVERED NEAR PENICUIK.

From the Bibliotheque Universelle, edited by Professor Pictet of Geneva, to whom the description was communicated by Sir G. S. Mackenzie, Bart.

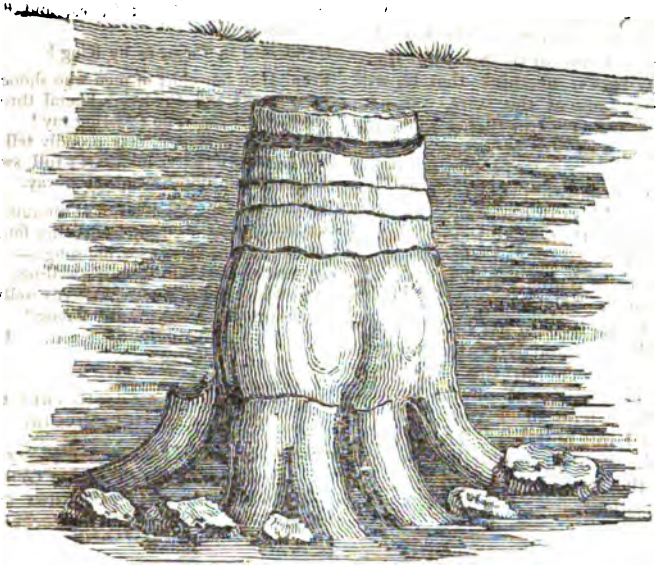
[We sent our translated extract from the Bibliotheque Universelle to Sir G. S. Mackenzie, who has kindly corrected some mistakes into which Professor Pictet had fallen in the translation of his letter, and enabled us to give a more correct representation of this remarkable fossil.]

To Professor Pictet.

Edinburgh, 20th June 1818.

SIR,—I hasten to fulfil my promise to give you some account of the remarkable fossil, which I had just time to mention on the morning of your departure from this city. I am not acquainted with any phenomena in natural history which demonstrate more clearly the amazing revolutions to which the globe has been subjected, than the fossil remains of organised bodies, which we often discover at the greatest depth to which man has been able to penetrate beneath the surface. As we advance in geological knowledge, we gradually perceive the inefficiency of those theories, which pretend exclusively to explain every thing that we see; and we are more and more disposed to attribute the wonderful effects which we attempt to trace, to the general action of the various powers of nature, than to ascribe to one power every new fact that occurs to our notice.

Among the numerous facts which the study of mineralogy offers to our notice, we continually encounter some



which defy the ingenuity of man to explain their origin. He forms conjectures, some of which offer a more or less probable explanation; but he never arrives at a complete solution of his difficulties. Philosophers are becoming every day less inclined to argue in favour of any system from isolated facts; and they wisely resolve to permit facts to accumulate, without attempting to explain them, until their number shall enable them to form the basis of a correct theory.

The fact which is the subject of this letter has been known to me only a short time. It was pointed out to me near the village of Penicuik, which is situate 10 miles from Edinburgh; and it is one which I think will probably remain a long time without a satisfactory explanation. It is no uncommon thing to find vegetable fossils among the secondary strata; but hitherto I have not heard of any which did not appear displaced and broken into fragments.

On the south bank of the river North Esk, a short distance above the paper-mill at Penicuik, where the strata usually accompanying the coal formation of this country are exposed, a large portion of the trunk of a fossil tree and several roots are visible. It rises several feet above the bed of the river, as far as the strata reach, and the roots spread themselves in the rock. It appears as if the tree had actually vegetated in the spot where we now see it. It is about four feet in diameter where thickest. The strata in which the remains of the tree stand are slate clay, and the tree itself is sandstone. There is sandstone below and immediately above the slate clay, and the roots do not appear to have penetrated the lower sandstone, to which they reach. Small portions of coal were observed where the bark existed, the form of which is so distinct on the fossil, that we may conjecture the tree to have been a Scotch pine. This conjecture may appear more probable from the roots spreading more horizontally than those of other species. There are several rents across the trunk, which may have been caused by frost.

Sir George Clerk, Bart. on whose property this curious fossil was discovered by himself, proposes to protect it from the river floods; and I hope no mineralogist who may visit the spot, will touch it with his hammer; for it is one of those specimens which are truly valuable only in their natural place, and when entire. I am, &c.

G. S. Mackenzie.

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MR HAZLITT'S LECTURES ON THE COMIC GENIUS OF ENGLAND.

LECTURE FIRST.—*On Wit and Humour.*

LECTURE SECOND.—*On the Comic Characters of Shakespeare and Ben Jonson.*

MR HAZLITT is, we believe, pretty generally allowed to be one of the most vigorous and spirited writers of the present age. His style is, for the most part, stern and decisive,—which may, perhaps, have arisen from the critical turn which all, or nearly all, his works have taken; but it has, at times, breaks of lightness and gaiety, and occasional passages of tenderness and delicate feeling, which are made doubly beautiful from their contrast with what is abrupt and determined around them. His language now and then starts away from its rigid and laborious solidity, and passes at once with the utmost ease and pleasantry into a free, airy, and beautiful enthusiasm, which has immediate control over all hearts, even as with a spell, and which leaves a feeling of music on the mind, of the most exquisite and internal kind. If any thing, perhaps Mr Hazlitt's prose occasionally approaches too closely to the limits of poetry. There is too much of passion, —too much of deep, internal sentiment,—too much of the ethereal spirit of romance, to admit of Mr Hazlitt's prose holding on in an even and regular course. We state this objection, however, merely as critics:—if we could assert our own private feelings on the subject, we should abandon ourselves to the lawless beauty which we have just opposed. None of our readers, we take it for granted, can be unacquainted with Mr Hazlitt's work on the characters of Shakespeare's Plays; which, for a keen, intense feeling of beauty,—and a felicity and spirit of expression, has seldom been equalled. It has been the lot of Shakespeare, more than any other author, to have suffered from the "damn'd good nature of friends." Commentators on commentators have piled their cumbrous loads of dull remark and heavy conjecture on his immortal plays to a most colossal height; and nothing but the buoyancy and excessive life of the poetry could bear it up against such leaden and pitiful oppressions. It is really a matter of some marvel, that the name even of Shakespeare has not become obscured from the pains with which feeble and foolish hands have scribbled their nothings over it. His productions have suffered, as the painter's picture did when exposed publicly for amendment; every idle observer has swelled into a critic, and suggested an improvement. The original is hardly discernible for the annotations. Mr Hazlitt is not a commentator: he is too much a man of genius to be such. He writes enthusiastically and forcibly,—the only way in which a critic on Shakespeare ought to write; and he trusts to his feelings for a just language, and does not turn to his ingenuity for sagacious and original conceits, or conjectural improvements. He shews us what he loves in those deathless plays,—and all that is worthy of our love; and we are spared the petty suggestions of verbal corrections, and the precious betrayals of anachronisms and errors in natural history. Mr Hazlitt, very wisely we think, has sunk the critic in the eulogist,—and has been delighted to expatiate on what is beautiful, instead of seeking to expose the trifles in which Shakespeare hath erred. Of the Lectures on the English Poets, which were delivered last winter at the Surrey Institution, we think very highly: they are written with admirable spirit and ability, and abound in passages of singular feeling and sweetness of expression. Mr Hazlitt is more at home with the old poets than with those of a later date; and with them his enthusiasm is of a higher spirit, and his style is of a more free and undaunted nature. He speaks of Chaucer, and Shakespeare, and Milton, and Spenser, and Dante, as though they were of old fellowship. Even his remarks on Collins, and Gray, and Burns, are more unconstrained than those which follow upon the modern living poets. The dead have become blended with, and spiritualized in, their poetry;—and they are no longer mortal men. They have passed into fame, and we can only hear their names echoing about the air-clad world, day after day, and for ever. The living poets are *men*, and we see them sitting well-dressed at the theatre, or encounter them in the Park, or at a panorama, or we jostle with them in Fleet Street, and the Strand. We meet them at dinners, and see them eat good things, and hear them utter bad ones with

an equal absurdity. Their appearance, and converse, and occupation, are continually at variance with their fanciful or misanthropical poetry; and we cannot judge them as the spirits of the mind, because we see them eternally as *men* of a good bodily substance. If Mr Hazlitt had written as cleverly of the modern writers as of the olden ones,—who are become, and must ever remain to us, "a faith and a religion," we should have thought his Lectures heartless, poor, and mechanical, and should have put no faith in his opinions. He has, however, fallen off where he ought to fall off; and we have therefore a right to trust to his voice when it is loud in praise, or when it "cries havoc, and lets slip the dogs of war." We have repeatedly read these Lectures on the poets of our country, and have found a fresh delight in every reperusal. We now come to the subject immediately before us.—

Mr Hazlitt is at this very time delivering a course of lectures on the comic genius of England, and, for the sake of our readers, and we may say of ourselves, we have made a point of attending them, and we propose in this number and in our succeeding ones, to give as full a review of them as the time and our limited means will admit. The lectures, which have as yet been delivered, are three in number;—and of two of these we shall speak in the present article. The first is an introductory one on Wit and Humour; it is full of very sound observation, and is more successful in its definitions, than works of a similar nature are generally found to be. Explanation is commonly a painful and serious business; and on the subjects of which this lecture treats, nothing could be worse than anything like severe and laborious disquisition; wit suffers in description, and what can a lecture on wit be, but a description of it? The great difficulty, therefore, attendant on the task, appears to be that of keeping up the interest of the subject in the history and anatomy of it. Mr Hazlitt seems to us to have succeeded very admirably in this, and to have told us what wit and humour are in a language very nearly allied to them; he has caught the spirit of his subject, in the course of talking upon it,—and begets an inspiration as he goes on. This is the true trick of wit; wit creates fresh objects out of its own creations; it can start upon nothing,—and work that nothing up into a thing, "huge as the leviathan;" it can make a mountain of a mole hill,—and call spirits from the vasty deep, and make them come when it calls. Wit can govern the ventages of ever so small a pipe,—give it breath,—and make it discourse most eloquent music. It is indeed "apprehensive, quick, foretive, full of nimble, fiery, and delectable shapes." It is the dance and banquet of the mind; the tipsy joy and jollity of the imagination;—the mad wag of the heart. Wit and humour are like Don Quixote and Sancho,—and the world could as soon do without the one as the other. The very attempt at describing what is so instantaneous and imaginative,—of settling what so luxuriously revels and finely exists in evasion,—is of itself enough to sober the mind, and make its efforts feeble, laboured, and inanimate. We should laugh at that man as a fool, even though he were a critic, who should think of chaining down and dissecting Ariel, and yet the task of securing and anatomizing wit is hardly a less idle endeavour. Mr Hazlitt seems to have felt the difficulties of his labour,—but he has set about mastering them in a way, which none but a man of real genius could discover; he works his passage through this strait of Scylla and Charybdis with infinite skill and facility. Dangers were about, and on the watch for him, but he seems pretty easily to have evaded them; he treats his subject admirably; he attributes much to the effect of contrast, and this is true. He says,

"The principle of contrast is, however, the same in all the stages, in the simply laughable, the ludicrous, the ridiculous; and the effect is only the more complete, the more durably and pointedly this principle operates."

He then proceeds to enumerate some of the objects, which, by their violence and contrariety, furnish examples in these different kinds. This passage we think is very pleasant and ingenious.

"We laugh at absurdity,—we laugh at deformity. We laugh at a bottle-nose in a caricature; at a stuffed figure of an alderman in a pantomime; and at the tale of Slankenbergius. A giant standing by a dwarf,

makes a contemptible figure enough. Rosinante and Dapple are laughable from contrast, as their masters, on the same principle, make two for a pair. We laugh at the dress of foreigners, and they at ours. Three chimney-sweepers meeting three Chinese in Lincoln's-Inn Fields,—they laughed at one another till they were ready to drop down. Country people laugh at a person because they never saw him before. Any one dressed in the height of the fashion, or quite out of it, is equally an object of ridicule. One chief source of the ludicrous is distress, with which we cannot sympathise,—from its absurdity or insignificance. Women laugh at their lovers. We laugh at a damned author, in spite of our teeth, and though he may be our friend. 'There is something in the misfortunes of even our best friends that pleases us.' We laugh at people on the top of a stage-coach, or in it, if they seem in great distress. It is hard to hinder children from laughing at a stammerer,—at a negro,—at a drunken man,—or even at a madman. We laugh at mischief. We laugh at what we do not believe. We say that an argument or an assertion which is very absurd, is quite ludicrous. We laugh to shew our satisfaction with ourselves, or our contempt for those about us; or to conceal our envy or ignorance. We laugh at fools, and at those who pretend to be wise,—at extreme simplicity, awkwardness, hypocrisy, and affectation. 'They were talking of me,' says Scrub, 'for they laughed *consumedly*.' Lord Foppington's insensibility to ridicule and airs of ineffable self-conceit, are no less admirable; and Joseph Surface's cant maxims of morality, when once disarmed of their power to do hurt, become sufficiently ludicrous. We laugh at that in others which is a serious matter to ourselves: because our self-love is stronger than our sympathy,—sooner takes the alarm, and instantly turns our heedless mirth into gravity, which only enhances the jest to others. Some one is generally sure to be the sufferer by a joke. What is sport in one, is death to another."

There is a sort of inveterate attachment to what is odd and opposite in high wrought wit or humour, that maintains a perverse propriety, and is the very perfection of all its kind. It is only a determined passion for and attention to absurdity. Of this Mr Hazlitt thus speaks.—"There is nothing more powerfully humorous than what is called *keeping* in comic character, as we see in Sancho Panza and Don Quixote in a state of the finest preservation. The proverbial phlegm and the romantic gravity of these two celebrated personages, may be regarded as the height of this kind of excellence. The deep feeling of character here strengthens the sense of the ludicrous. *Keeping* in comic character is consistency in absurdity; a determined and laudable systematic attachment to the incongruous and singular. The regularity completes the contradiction: for the number of instances deviating from the right line, branching out in all directions, shews the inveteracy of the original bias to any extravagance or folly, the natural improbability, as it were, increasing every time with the multiplication of chances for a return to common sense, and in the end mounting up to an incredible and unaccountably ridiculous height, by seeing our expectations as invariably baffled. The most curious problem of all is this truth of absurdity to itself. That reason and good sense should be consistent, is not wonderful: but that caprice, and whim, and fantastical prejudice should be uniform and infallible in their results, is the surprising thing. But while this accompanying characteristic clue to absurdity helps on the ridicule, it also softens and harmonizes its excesses; and the ludicrous is here blended with a certain beauty and decorum, from this very truth of habit and sentiment, or from the principle of similitude in dissimilitude. The devotion to nonsense and enthusiasm about trifles, is highly affecting as a moral lesson. It is one of the striking weaknesses and greatest happinesses of our nature."

Mr Hazlitt gives the following instances of comic character. We bring them forward because of the pleasant associations which they cannot fail to awaken in the reader's mind.

"Malvolio's punishment and apprehensions are as comic from our knowing that they are not real, as Christopher Sly's drunken transformation and short-lived dream of happiness is for the like reason. Parson Adams's fall

into the tub at the Squire's, or his being discovered in bed with Mrs Slipslop, though pitiable, are laughable accidents: or do we read with much gravity of the loss of his Æschylus, serious as it was to him at the time?"

Who does not know Malvolio?—That smiling, pampered, cross-gartered, vain man! Are not his soliloquies the finest egotisms in the world? Who could have faith in letters after his beguiling and alluring sheet of deceit! He knew her O's and her A's,—but he was a dreamer! His love was ideal, and his punishment was such. He was only a little more glaring in his conceits than other lovers,—but he does not forsake the tribe, or throw aside a single absurdity or point by which that tribe is recognized. Women have led men into richer follies than those of Malvolio; only it has been their luck to escape his violent exposure. Parson Adams is the man of men: the first of men, and of parsons. He has all the perversity and folly of humanity, but he has ten times more than its common share of innocence and honesty. How simple he is, but then how affectionate! We knew a little boy who once protested, that he had met this worthy curate in a street of Shrewsbury,—and nothing could do away this childish idea. We can readily imagine this to have occurred. He would not, perhaps, be met with at Cambridge or Oxford; but he is as real as life can be.

We give another defining passage on wit, which appears to get nearer the *bull's eye* than what we have already extracted.

"Wit is, in fact, the eloquence of indifference; or an ingenious and striking exposition of those evanescent, and glancing impressions of things which affect us more from surprise or contrast to the train of our ordinary and literal preconceptions, than from any thing in the things themselves, exciting our necessary sympathy or lasting hatred. The favourite employment of wit is to add littleness to littleness, and heap contempt on insignificance, by all the arts of petty and incessant warfare. Or if it ever affects to aggrandize and use the language of hyperbole, it is only to betray its derision by a fatal comparison, as in the mock heroic; or if it treats of serious passion, it must do it so as to lower the tone of intense and high wrought sentiment by the introduction of burlesque and familiar circumstance."

There are some admirable illustrations of this definition given from Butler's Hudibras,—a poem which is so much an essence of wit, that to be properly relished, it can only be taken in quotations. It is not possible to read Hudibras through,—or a book of it at a time,—and not be perplexed with the excess of wit and sense. The line is sure to stagger us,—its fellow is as sure to repeat the blow before we have in any way recovered, and the rhyme comes in at the end, and never fails in settling the business. Hudibras is, perhaps, the happiest book of reference, for those who are fashioning an essay on wit, that can be found in the English language.

We cannot dwell longer on this lecture, though we have by no means said so much as we had at first intended, or exactly pointed out the passages which we had set down as worthy of notice: But our observations on the remaining lectures would be unjustly curtailed, if we were to linger over the first so long as we could wish. Some ingenious stories are told, which greatly enliven the descriptions. We ought, however, not to think of turning to the second lecture, without first giving the following spirited passage on the difference between wit and humour.

"I ought, I believe, to have noticed before, in speaking of the difference between wit and humour, that wit is often pretended absurdity, where the person overacts or exaggerates a certain character, with a conscious design to expose it, as if it were another person; as when Mandrake, in the Twin Rivals, says, "This glass is too big, carry it away; I'll drink out of the bottle.' On the contrary, when Sir Hugh Evans says, very innocently, 'Od's plessed, I will not be absence at the grace,' though there is here a great deal of humour, there is no wit. Wit is, in fact, a voluntary effort of the mind or exercise of the invention, shewing the absurd and ludicrous consciously, whether in ourselves or another. Cross-readings, where the blunders are designed, are wit, but if any one were to light upon them through ignorance or accident, it would be merely ludicrous. This

kind of wit of the humourist, where the person makes a butt of himself purposely, and with his eyes open, and exhibits his own absurdities or foibles purposely in the most pointed and glaring lights, runs through the whole of the flagrant character of Falstaff, and is, in truth, the principle on which it is founded. It is an irony directed against himself."

The second lecture is on the Comic Characters of Shakespeare and Ben Jonson. Here Mr Hazlitt gets into his own element. The plays of Shakespeare seem, indeed, to be his natural home,—and his genius returns to it with that affectionate and unconstrained delight, which a man feels on stepping over his own threshold, after the irksomeness and fatigue of travel through dull roads or a dreary country. Mr Hazlitt starts, however, on this part of his subject with opinions, which we cannot by any means assent to; and we will state, as well as we can, the reasons which lead us to differ with one of whose judgment we in general think so highly. He deems the comedies of Shakespeare very inferior to his tragedies. There is little doubt, we think, but that Mr Hazlitt has been led into this belief from his almost idolatrous passion for the tragic works of Shakespeare:—a perfect love of which, like the perfect love for one woman, would exclude a passionate affection for every other object. He has wandered through the enthusiastic raptures and fancies of Romeo,—the philosophical dallying and bitter melancholy of Hamlet,—the gloomy ambition, lonely fears, and brave death of Macbeth,—the eastern pomp, pride, and circumstance of Othello,—the staggering passion of Lear,—till he can see nothing intense, nothing real, nothing exuberant, in any other works, as compared with these. Shakespeare and Nature went hand in hand through all things,—and we should, therefore, infer, that he stood no chance of falling off in his comic creations. He has even in his tragic works introduced passages of the most exquisite lightness and pleasantry, for he well knew that "the web of our lives is of a mingled yarn,"—that in the world of reality joy and sorrow take turns in being uppermost. He has joined passion with mirth, and revelry with austerity;—and the world bears him out in the propriety. Sorrow with him every now and then relapses into a heedless and luxurious gaiety, and the bitterest severity suddenly dances off into the most light whimsicality and joyous folly; and "thus runs the world away." It would be idle to say, that the height of the comic at all equals the height of the tragic,—but we do say, that Shakespeare has reached the heights of both. After speaking in most eloquent terms of the tragic plays, Mr Hazlitt thus proceeds:—

"Whereas I think, on the other hand, that in comedy, though his talents there too were as wonderful as they were delightful, yet that there were some before him, others on a level with him, and many close behind him. I cannot help thinking, for instance, that Moliere was as great or a greater comic genius than Shakespeare, though assuredly I do not think that Racine was as great or a greater tragic genius. I think, that both Rabelais and Cervantes, the one in the power of ludicrous description, the other in the invention and perfect keeping of comic character, excelled Shakespeare, that is, they would have been greater men, if they had had equal power with him over the stronger passions. For my own reading, I like Vanburgh's City Wives Confederacy as well, or ('not to speak it profanely') better than the Merry Wives of Windsor, and Congreve's Way of the World, as well as the Comedy of Errors, or Love's Labour Lost. But I cannot say that I know of any tragedies in the world that make even a tolerable approach to Hamlet, or Lear, or Othello, or some others, either in the sum total of their effect, or in their complete distinctness from every thing else, by which they take not only entire, but undivided possession of the mind, and form a class, a world by themselves, mingling with all our thoughts like a second being. Other tragedies tell for more or less, are good, bad, or indifferent, as they have more or less excellence, of a kind common to them with others; but these stand alone by themselves, they have nothing common-place in them; they are a new power in the imagination; they tell for their whole amount; they measure from the ground. There is not only nothing so good (in my judgment) as Hamlet, or Lear, or Othello, or Macbeth:

There is nothing, I believe, in the majestic Corneille equal to the stern pride of Coriolanus, or which gives such an idea of the crumbling in pieces of the Roman grandeur, "like to an unsubstantial pageant faded," as the Anthony and Cleopatra. But to match the best serious comedies, such as Moliere's Misanthrope and his Tartuffe, we must go to Shakespeare's tragic characters, the Timon of Athens or honest Iago, where we shall more than succeed. He put his strength into his tragedies, and played with comedy. He was greatest in what was greatest, and his *forte* was not trifling, according to the opinion here combated, even though he might do that as well as any body else, unless he could do it better than any body else."

This is all cleverly done; but in the support of what we hold to be an erring opinion. It is carried a great deal too far. It would be folly to dissent for an instant from one word that is said in praise of the tragedies, for they are a race of passionate Titans against whom it were madness to rebel. They tyrannise over the heart, and hold all the feelings in a severe bondage. The sublimities of Shakespeare reach to heaven,—and awe the imagination into a dreaming imbecility. The pathos of his tragic characters is of the sweetest and the deepest kind,—and it is made doubly sweet by the melodious poetry which clings like air around it. It is music,—and music in a dream. Into the heart it floats,—melting every feeling in its course, and leaving a bewitching melody through all its progress, never after to pass away! There are the same degrees of greatness, however, though of a different nature, in the comedies of Shakespeare; and it is not because we adore the tragic powers of this great heart-master that we should utterly forsake or cry down the comic ones. To our notion, Shakespeare, in his comedies, is worth a world of Cervantes' and Congreves. The whole set of plays is a harmony of humanity; and to reject any portion of them, is but to betray a disposition to make things out of tune and harsh. It would be a difficult task to point out where the line is drawn between the tragedies and comedies; they run into each other with matchless sweetness; are involved,—blended,—married, each to the other. The romantic wanders into the comic, and scatters its favours far and near. The ludicrous ventures in amongst the stern and the awful, and "holds its own." Some of the comic characters in the tragedies almost share honours with the serious heroes of the piece, and are quite "as much followed." Mercutio is a most pleasant fellow; and if he did not die so soon, we are not sure that he might not have "cut into little stars," better than Romeo himself. Certain it is, that Romeo makes no great figure till after the death of Mercutio. The grave-diggers' scene in Hamlet might be pointed out as an illustration of all the plays; in it, mirth and sorrow,—carelessness and pain,—philosophy and rugged cunning, unite, blend, and make indeed a goodly piece of work of it. It is a short tragi-comedy,—as life is! After the protracted meditation on human fate, and the bitter invectives against the events of the world, uttered, and lingered over by young Prince Hamlet, this work of grave-digging comes in as a good comment; and the pleasantries of the two labourers take off the intensity of the thought. The grave-digger turns up the fresh earth, and throws down a skull and a joke at the same moment. He seems to be occupied in a sort of human gardening; and takes delight in his occupation. He sings at grave-making. The fool in Lear eases the passion into our hearts. He makes merry with anguish; but he now and then jogs the hand that holds the knife. All his jests are bitter things well wrapt up. If the fool were not by, Lear would destroy himself under the first bewildering blows of fate. He would resort to death to do him justice, and relieve his naked helplessness. He would plunge out of his troubles,—away from his pelican daughters, into death;—a regal suicide! But the fool is by, to distort events, and make a mock of anguish; and he humanely eases the passionate fury and agony of the old man into madness! Richard the Third is a wit; which is not the common character of kings. Twelfth Night, The Midsummer Night's Dream, As You Like It, The Taming of the Shrew, Much ado about Nothing, which are all professed comedies, are equal in their way to any thing in na-

ture. They are full of a romantic pleasure which fairly intoxicates the spirits. They make the heart drunk with full and fast cups of wit and fancies. Shakespeare administers to us as quickly, and overcomes our senses as hastily, as Iago passes the replenished cups to Cassio, plunging him into inebriety. The two parts of Henry the Fourth, Henry the Fifth, Cymbeline, The Tempest, which are called *plays*, are the links which unite the tragedy and comedy of Shakespeare. They are perfect in their kind: the comic genius, perhaps, predominates. What we would shew from this slight review of some of the characters, and some of the plays of Shakespeare, is, that the comic is in the same degree of excellence as the tragic;—that the latter cannot well be severed from the former;—that they are so completely two for a pair, that it would be as ridiculous for a man to have a favourite leg, or a lady to pet and spoil one of her eyes, as for the reader to adopt the tragic and reject the comic, or take the comic and forsake the tragic. They must be loved together, by any one who can love either of them. They are united, and no man may put them asunder.

But, "we have staid too long" from the lecture. To return,—Mr Hazlitt is very happy in his remarks on Shallow and Silence.

"In point of understanding and attainments Shallow sinks low enough; and yet his cousin Silence is a foil to him; he is the shadow of a shade, glimmers on the very verge of downright imbecility, and totters on the brink of nothing. 'He has been merry twice and once ere now,' and is hardly persuaded to break his silence in a song. Shallow 'has heard the chimes at midnight,' and roared out glees and catches at taverns and inns of court when he was young. So at least he tells his cousin Silence, and Falstaff encourages the loftiness of his pretensions. Shallow would be thought a great man among his dependents and followers: Silence is nobody—not even in his own opinion: yet he sits in the orchard, and eats his carraways and pippins among the rest."

This is delightful,—written in the very spirit of the Elizabethan age,—and quite true. Shallow and Silence seem, indeed, to be at the very lag end of human nature. Beyond them all is nothing; Shallow is but the echo of a man: Silence is not even that. The only person in all the plays of Shakespeare that nearly approaches to the nonentity of Silence is Goodman Dull in Love's Labour Lost. Dull is however conversational, which Silence is not,—but the Dulls were ever so. How pleasant is that address to him at the end of a long conversation of various parties! "Via, Goodman Dull, thou hast spoken no word all this while."—"No, Sir, nor understood none neither." What a fine and utter emptiness! What a rich indifference to everything. Mr Hazlitt thinks that the comedies of Shakespeare are not rich enough in the follies and fashions, and intrigues of artificial life. "I think," he says, "that comedy does not find its richest harvest till individual infirmities have passed into general manners; and it is the example of courts chiefly that stamps folly with credit and currency, or glosses over vice with meretricious lustre." This, perhaps, may be true,—but the poet makes it up from the ample stores of nature. The following passage in further support of this is exceedingly happy and ingenious.

"We find that the scenes of Shakespeare's comedies are mostly laid in the country, or are transferable there at pleasure: the genteel comedy exists only in towns and crowds of borrowed characters, who copy others as the satirist copies them, and who are only seen to be despised. 'All beyond Hyde Park is desart to it.' While there the pastoral and poetic comedy begins to vegetate and flourish, unpruned, idle, and fantastic with impunity. It is hard to 'lay waste a country gentleman' in a state of nature, whose humility may have run a little wild or to seed, or to lay violent hands on a young booby squire, my lady's eldest son and heir, whose absurdities have not yet arrived at years of discretion: but my Lord Foppington, who is 'the prince of coxcombs,' and 'proud of being at the head of so prevailing a party,' deserves his fate."

Mr Hazlitt always speaks of Falstaff with delight,—as he deserves to be spoken of. He is truly the perfection of all comic invention; he carries with him a body, capacious

enough for his humour, and his sack; he hungers after a capon and a quibble,—and devours every absurdity and delicacy that comes in his way. Old, unwieldy, and profane,—he is sprightly of temper, and alert of mind; he rolls after all sorts of jesting,—even if it can only be found in a robbery or a brothel. There is a kind of gluttony in his humour,—but at the same time, the utmost joyousness in his gluttony. His own body is the pillow for his own wit and humour, and for the wit and humour of every one else; all mention of him is the provocation of humour, and his memory is mirth itself; his tavern-bill is an excellent joke, from the mere recollection of the huge sleeper from whom it is purloined. There is a voraciousness in all he says or does; a full-fed, huge humour, in every word and action. "There is a fury in that gut." Schlegel, the German Lecturer, has well observed, that Falstaff has a whole court of amusing caricatures about him, who make their appearance by turns, without ever throwing him into the shade. Mr Hazlitt has an excellent essay on this glorious personage in his "Characters of Shakespeare's Plays," and he has done him justice in these lectures.

After some clever and acute observations on others of the comic characters of Shakespeare, Mr Hazlitt passes to a review of the powers of Ben Jonson. We agree with our lecturer in not thinking of old Ben so highly as certain verbal and editorial critics would have us. The world knows very little about him, though they cherish his name. He is so extremely scholastic,—so hard and crude,—so laboured and set,—that we are almost content to take his merits upon hearsay, and grant his fame by right of custom. There is great power in him; but it is power produced "at the sweat and labour of his brain." All is "forced up-hill work." He reins his humour in,—and rides it with noble mastery; but he surprises more with its formal pride and restrained courage,—and with its glittering housing and embossed trappings,—than with its free and unhidden, and simple beauty. It is a dangerous thing to say a word against the acknowledged heirs of fame,—but it is most cowardly to overlaud them, or to eulogize them for virtues which they do not possess. Great poets and men of a rapturous imagination do not read, or do not doat upon Ben Jonson. Collegians, and learned men, and critics, are his readers and supporters. There is a controversy about him, and on this his fame greatly exists. He feeds commentators,—and they in return "nod to him and do him courtesy." Many passages in his plays are exceedingly splendid,—but their beauties are built up at great cost and difficulty. They are piled on each other with the utmost caution and exactness. His ideas are enriched by repetition,—and his fancies come in clusters, or not at all. Mr Hazlitt well contrasts him with Shakespeare.

"Ben Jonson is a great borrower from the works of others, and a plagiarist even from nature; so little freedom is there in his imitations of her, and he appears to receive her bounty like an alms. His works read like translations, from a certain cramp manner and want of adaptation. Shakespeare, even when he takes whole passages from books, does it with that spirit, felicity, and mastery over his subject, that instantly makes them his own, and shews more independence of mind and original thinking in what he plunders without scruple, than Ben Jonson often did in his most studied passages, forced from the sweat and labour of his brain. His style is as dry, as literal, and meagre, as Shakespeare's is exuberant, liberal, and unrestrained. The one labours hard, lashes himself up, and produces little pleasure with all his fidelity and tenaciousness of purpose: the other, without putting himself to any trouble or thinking about his success, performs wonders,—

"Does mad and fantastic execution,
Engaging and redeeming of himself,
With such a careless force, and forceless cunning,
As if that luck in very spite of cunning,
Bade him win all."

Mr Hazlitt well remarks that "each of his characters has a particular cue, a professional badge which he wears and is known by, and by nothing else." There is, indeed, a mark set upon them, and the author dreads its being effaced, lest they should not afterwards be recognized. He starts one character with one peculiarity,—and

they travel through the play as "one flesh," to the conclusion. Some of the smaller poems of Ben Jonson are very beautiful, and of exquisite workmanship. They are little classical gems, and magnificently set. It is but justice to give one.

HER TRIUMPH.

"See the chariot at hand here of love,
Wherein my lady rideth!
Each that draws is a swan or a dove,
And well the car Love guideth.
As she goes, all hearts do duty
Unto her beauty;
And enamoured, do wish, so they might
But enjoy such a sight,
That they still were to run by her side,
Through swords, through seas, whither she would ride.

Do but look on her eyes, they do light
All that Love's world compriseth!
Do but look on her hair, it is bright
As Love's star when it riseth!
Do but mark, her forehead's smoother
Than words that sooth her!
And from her arched brows, such a grace
Sheds itself through the face,
As alone there triumphs to the life
All the gain, all the good of the elements strife.

Have you seen but a bright lily grow,
Before rude hands have touched it?
Have you mark'd but the fall of the snow,
Before the soil hath smutched it?
Have you felt the wool of the bever
Or swan's down ever?
Or have smelt of the bud o' the briar?
Or the nard in the fire?
Or have tasted the bag of the bee?
O so white! O so soft! O so sweet is she!"

Mr Hazlitt concludes his second lecture with some very intelligent and just criticism on the Silent Woman, The Fox or Volpone, Every Man in his Humour, and the Alchymist. The character of Sir Epicure Mammon is in truth one of the best that Ben Jonson has drawn. His inordinate appetite for wordiness well suits his voracious love of sumptuous food and store of money. Image after image comes trooping forth in long and splendid array; and the language is withal of a very costly quality. We cannot refrain from quoting one of his speeches, which, for pomp and gorgeous effect, has never been surpassed.

—My meat shall all come in, in Indian shells,
Dishes of agate set in gold, and studded
With emeralds, sapphires, hyacinths, and rubies;
The tongues of carps, dormice, and camel's heels,
Boil'd i'the spirit of sol, and dissolv'd in pearl,
(Apicius diet 'gainst the epilepsy.)
And I will eat these broths with spoons of amber,
Headed with diamant and carbuncle.
My footboy shall eat pheasants, calver'd salmons,
Knots, godwits, lampreys; I myself will have
The beards of barbels serv'd:—instead of salads,
Oil'd mushrooms; and the swelling unctious paps
Of a fat pregnant sow, newly cut off,
Drest with an exquisite and poignant sauce;
For which I'll say unto my cook, 'There's gold,
Go forth, and be a knight.'"

It is hard to descend to simple prose after all this exquisite ornament. Words tell for jewels:—and the whole passage glitters, like a Dowager's stomacher on a birth-day.

CONDITION OF POOR IMPRISONED DEBTORS.

We take blame to ourselves for not giving an earlier and more particular attention to the subject of this article; and we confess that we were ignorant of the extent of the sufferings of many unhappy individuals, until we very recently saw some printed annual reports of an Edinburgh Association for Relief of Destitute Imprisoned Debtors. This society, it seems, has existed for *five years*; and we observe from the fourth annual report, that in four years 149 *persons had been liberated from jail*. We hope that we shall soon see a fifth report, which, from the late distresses of the labouring classes, cannot fail to be interesting. The society makes it a rule *to pay no debts, nor part of any debt*; they assist none who have behaved fraudulently; or who are unwilling to pay after their liberation, the debts for which they were imprisoned *as far as their wages and earnings* will allow. Inquiry is made in every case, with respect to the manner in which the debt was contracted, and if the conduct of the debtor do not bear investigation, he

receives no assistance. The aid given too, it is said, is always small, so that the party concerned may *feel* the consequences of contracting debt. The relief given is twofold. If the prisoner be entirely destitute, and unable by himself, or his friends, to procure the necessaries of life, some daily allowance is made for his support; and if the creditor refuse to liberate him, which does not very often happen, the society advance the expence of obtaining for him the benefit of the Act of Grace, that is, of compelling the creditor either to aliment his prisoner, or allow him to get out of jail. And it should be mentioned, that liberation from prison in this manner does not liberate the party from his obligation to pay the debt; that remains, and if a change of circumstances take place, or if such time elapse as affords a fair presumption of a change of circumstances, the law permits a second incarceration. Most of the persons liberated by this society from the jails of Edinburgh and Canongate were heads of families, consisting often of six, seven, eight, or nine persons; many of them, to use the language of one of the Reports, "were old and infirm, and all of them suffering the worst miseries of poverty," But we shall give a more minute detail of cases and circumstances as soon as we shall be able to procure a complete set of the Reports. Even at present, however, we cannot help regretting, that our law should *allow imprisonment* for the very smallest pecuniary sums. To throw a labouring man into prison, is to deprive him entirely of the means of paying his debts; and the too common result is, that his morals are as much injured by his imprisonment as his circumstances. It would be better for the poor that they found it more difficult to obtain credit, and for creditors that they were deprived of the power of imprisoning for any debt under L. 5; but if the law still permit such imprisonments, it seems absolutely necessary, in point of humanity, to lessen the time consumed, and the expence necessary in obtaining the benefit of the Act of Grace. The party may here, as in other cases, when unable to carry on legal proceedings, obtain the benefit of the poor's roll; but why should he be put to the trouble of getting certificates, and going through so many forms, besides being subjected to delay, which is worse than trouble, when, *in every case of this kind, he must swear that he is unable to support himself in jail?* It should be held in all applications for the Act of Grace, that the applicant *is already on the poor's roll;* and we can hardly doubt that the Court of Session, which has assumed much higher powers, would, if its attention were directed to this matter, *pass an act of sederunt,* declaring that all applicants under the Act of Grace shall be considered as paupers. This would be doing a great deal, and we do not see why the same authority might not greatly shorten the time allowed for lodging aliment after notice to the creditor, especially when the parties both reside in the same town. These are suggestions in favour of a most helpless and miserable class of sufferers, and we trust that something will soon be done in their behalf. The subject, indeed, was taken notice of in the last session of Parliament by *Kirkman Finlay, Esq.;* and that gentleman will not, we hope, forget to prosecute his benevolent purpose in the next session of the legislature.

In the meantime, we subjoin the Regulations of the Edinburgh Association.

REGULATIONS.

I.—Every person who contributes *five shillings* annually, shall be a member of the Society, which shall be called 'The Association for Relief of Destitute Imprisoned Debtors.'

II.—Every person contributing *two guineas* shall be a member of the association for life, and be relieved of all annual payments.

III.—The association shall in no case pay all or any part of a debt.

IV.—The great object of the association shall be to procure the liberation of unfortunate, but not fraudulent, debtors from jail, by application to the incarcerating creditors, or the relations of the debtors; and by defraying the expence of applications for the benefit of the act of grace.

V.—In particular cases, some pecuniary aid may be given to the incarcerated debtor, or his family; but this not to be done beyond a very limited extent, without the most minute inquiry respecting the fairness of the debtor's conduct; since, if this sort of relief were afforded indiscriminately, it might tend to make the labouring classes less provident, and more regardless of the ultimate diligence of the law.

VI.—For the same reasons, no debtor

will be assisted in obtaining his liberation a *second* time, unless he can shew, in the clearest manner, that this incarceration has been occasioned by unavoidable misfortune.

VII.—The form of a letter from an incarcerated debtor, craving relief from the society, shall be printed, and copies of it left at the different jails. Each applicant shall fill up, in these *forms*,

1.—His or her name, trade, or profession, place of residence, and family.

2.—Date of imprisonment.

3.—Imprisoning creditor's name, trade or profession, and place of residence.

4.—Amount of debt for which imprisoned; how long due, and a statement of the kind of value got from the creditor, such as money, goods, groceries, or *spirits*, *&c.*

5.—His connexion, if any, with any corporation, public body, or society.

6.—The names and places of residence of two respectable householders, who can certify that the applicant is sober and honest.

VIII.—No relief shall be given till a letter has been filled up in the foregoing manner; whether the case has been discovered by the association, or brought under their notice by the debtor's application.

IX.—The incarcerating creditor shall, if necessary, be applied to for his account of the case, personally or by letter; and he shall be requested to state whether the debt was contracted in the ordinary course of business, or on specious pretences.

X.—No person shall receive relief who attempts to impose upon the association.

XI.—The acting office-bearers shall always be selected from those who are or have been in business.

XII.—There may be extraordinary or honorary office-bearers and members.

XIII.—The office-bearers shall be elected annually, and general meetings of the members in Edinburgh shall be held quarterly.

XIV.—Any one of the acting office-bearers shall have power to afford relief to the extent of 5s. on minuting the facts in a memorandum book; when the relief to be afforded exceeds 5s., two of the acting office-bearers must concur in the measure.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE ITALIAN.

No. II.

Metastasio.—Canzonetta I.

"Gia riede Primavera," &c.

Now see the fair returning Spring
Her blooming mien again display,
And gentle zephyrs wanton gay,
O'er every little plant and flower!
The trees are clothed in leaves once more,
And flowerets fair adorn the plain;
But ah! my wonted peace of mind
Shall ne'er, Oh! ne'er, return again.

As Phœbus with enlivening beam
Now quick dissolves the winter snows,
And 'mid his genial radiance glows,
In garb of green each lofty hill;
The margin of the little rill,
That murmurs o'er its pebbled way,
Cheer'd by the new-born moisture, blooms
In freshening verdure, smiling gay.

The rugged oak that long hath stood
On Alpine summits bleak and bare,
Now from his rude and tangled hair
Shakes off the slowly-melting snow.—
And bloom upon the vales below
A thousand little flowerets fair,
That still in safety have escaped
The ruin of the wasteful share.

Now to her dear and ancient haunts,
Across the sea from Nilus' shore,
The swallow gay returns once more,
And wings her way to vernal skies;
But as with eager haste she flies,
She dreams not of the lurking snare,
Till in the cruel hunter's net,
Is rudely torn her plumage fair.

The love-sick shepherdess repairs,
(While joy again gleams o'er her face,)
In her accustomed fount to gaze,
And re-adjust her flowing locks.
Now o'er the mead may roam the flocks,
The fisher may forsake the shore,
And, from his place of winter rest,
The pilgrim venture forth once more.

The sailor too, whose little bark
Was on the boisterous billows tossed,
And wrecked upon his native coast,
The plaything of the treacherous sea,
Now gazes on it joyfully,
And fearless will his anchor weigh,
And soon forget, 'mid dangers new,
The horrors of that dreadful day.

And wilt thou still, Oh! cruel fair,
Behold my wound with careless eye?
Regardless wilt thou let me die,
Nor think that wound was given by thee?
Ah! could I once, escaping free,
Unloose the chains by which I'm bound,
No more 'mid dangers such as these
My heedless footsteps should be found.

With thy beloved and beauteous name,
With verdant laurel circled round,
How oft I've made my lyre resound,
Striking upon its chords of gold;
But if thy bosom still be cold,
Oh! may my pride again return,
And teach me boldly to avenge
The injuries this heart hath borne.

Ah! no, ah! no, my love forgive
These words my tongue alone repeats,
Alas! these vain and idle threats
But tell---this bosom loves thee still:
Then love me: hate me, if you will;
But oh! believe, whate'er thou art,
Or cruel or compassionate,
Thou'rt still the soul that sways this heart.

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REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Florence Macarthy: An Irish Tale. By Lady Morgan. 4 Vols. London, 1818.

It may be said, perhaps of any work, but more particularly of this, that the *critique* upon it may be any thing that the reviewer pleases. What we mean to say is, that a review of *Florence Macarthy* may, with some plausibility, be severe, favourable, or neutral, according to the predisposition of the writer. There is enough of matter here, either for praise or blame;—although, without sacrificing candour to gallantry, it certainly calls oftener for our applause than our censure. It is the best of Lady Morgan's productions; and this, we are aware, may be said without certifying that this is a very superior work. After reading a page or two, we felt inclined to dispose of it by remarking, that the reflections in it were more numerous than valuable; that the fair authoress thought more of herself, and of her own previous observations and conceptions, than of writing a good book or gratifying her readers; that she said a few good things among many absurd ones; and that everything she touched was overcharged; but having read on, rather from a sense of duty, as we intended to say something of what she had done, than from a feeling of pleasure; we soon found ourselves excited to proceed more from a feeling of pleasure than a sense of duty; and we run through the three last volumes from being interested in them, and pleased with them, without once adverting to the critical purpose which induced us to sit down to them. The book is of little value, indeed, that wants the power of producing such an abstraction; and it is probably impossible for a critic to be just and candid, who cannot forget his office while he reads. That criticism is likely to be the fairest, which is grounded on impressions left or recalled, after a free and unbiassed perusal of the work which is to be commented upon. Before sitting down, therefore, we should divest ourselves of all prepossessions, and surrender our minds for the time entirely to the author of the publication. We endeavoured to do this in the present instance; but whether we have succeeded it is not for us to determine. The impression made on our minds at the outset, we have said, was unfavourable. The conceits, the affectation, and the many singular and inaccurate phrases of the author, had almost produced disgust before the story acquired an interest; but we became persuaded in the end, that the fair writer really possessed considerable talents; that she had some share both of wit and humour; that she was by no means limited in her information; and that she added to all her other qualifications a large portion of enthusiasm, especially in favour of the country and people of Ireland. It is this enthusiasm, generally amiable, sometimes exalted, that forms the great charm of her work: it pervades the whole; and by its elevation, frequently covers that ambition to say fine things, and make more of most circumstances and events than can fairly be made of them, which, notwithstanding her vivacity and intelligence, spoils the greater part of every one of her earlier works. We do not say, however, that no straining is visible in the present work. That propensity may be discovered often enough without calling in the aid of ill-nature; and a severe critic might here point out instances of all Lady Morgan's former imperfections. But we do not hesitate to say, that the prevailing tone of this work is better sustained, and that she has presented us with characters more worthy of being preserved, than what are to be found in any of her earlier productions. Faultless she cannot yet be said to be, but she is now much better than what would be indicated by the word tolerable. In her dialogues she is generally spirited, sometimes felicitous; in her descriptions, though frequently overcharged, sometimes faithful, eloquent, and interesting. Her fancy is active; her reading and observation extensive; her judgment always acute,

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though not uniformly just. But beyond all, she is characterized in this work by a love for Ireland, and a hatred of oppression, which have both become passions; and yet even when these, as well as her resentment against the Quarterly Reviewers, are excited, it is extremely creditable to her, that she has not allowed them to overcome her judgment. The language which she puts into the mouth of her heroine may be applied to herself. Florence Macarthy is made to say, "I am, by divine *indignation*, a sort of an author, *un maniére d'esprit*. With Ireland in my heart, and epitomizing something of her humour and her sufferings in my own character and story, I do trade upon the materials she furnishes me." Yet, in managing her resentment, Lady Morgan has evinced no small share of intellectual power. She appears, unquestionably, to considerable advantage in characterizing and retaliating upon a malignant reviewer. Somewhat of vanity, it is true, may now and then display itself; but as it takes no very offensive shape, it may be forgiven in a female author.

The story may be told in a few words. A certain Marquis of Dunore is dissipated and embarrassed: He has a brother still more unprincipled than himself; and seeing that he may raise money on his estates if he can get rid of an only son, not yet a stripling, he listens to a tale fabricated by the brother, of his own son having been stolen while at nurse, and the nurse's having been imposed upon him as his own. Some colour is given to this imposture by means of false evidence got up by one *Crawley*, an attorney; and through the agency of this wretch, the boy, who is said to have been drowned, is sent off and sold for a slave in South America. By his virtues and useful talents he is not only emancipated, but made the heir of his owner. He takes part in the earliest struggles for independence; distinguishes himself above all competitors; obtains the rank of General under the name of Fitzwalter, and is known over all that continent by the title of *The Liberator*. In one of the many conflicts in which he was engaged, his life was saved by a Colonel Macarthy, another Irish refugee. That soldier had an only daughter, and on his death-bed he recommended her to the protection of Fitzwalter, who, to set at ease the mind of his dying friend, orders the ceremony of marriage with this lady to be instantly performed. Before it is finished, however, the place where they are is assailed by the Spaniards; the bridegroom is obliged to fly to the field of battle; the bride to a convent; and the vicissitudes of war prevent them from ever meeting again in America. General Fitzwalter could never discover his betrothed wife; and his wife, Florence Macarthy, the heroine, fancying herself deserted, returns to Ireland, supports, by her talents as an author, her aged grandfather, the Earl of Clancare, in prison, and after his death, makes good her own right to the title of Countess. It is, however, a barren title, having no appendage remaining beyond the ruins of the family castle, and a small spot of ground surrounding it. The rest had been mortgaged, forfeited, and pillaged, a considerable part of it having, by fraud and sinister management, gone into the hands of attorney Crawley.

This person is a prominent character. To the rich he was cringing, fawning, sly, and useful. To the poor overbearing, hard, and oppressive. No spark of generosity ever warmed his bosom. He was insensible to all motives, but those which promised to add to his wealth and consequence. By flattering the passions and prejudices of the noble and powerful, by doing all the dirty work for them which no other would perform, he gained the confidence of those above him. He was made, therefore, as other attornies have been made before him, clerk to the Assizes, factor or agent on the estates of absentees, and lastly, *a justice of the peace*. As *justices*, the gentry and nobility owed the discharge of many duties to the poor; but of *this trouble* they were glad to be relieved by such a reptile as Crawley. To them he seemed anxious and active; but he converted all that should have been, and would have been protecting duties in their hands, into oppressions. But as he was ready to get up a loyal plot, whenever it was necessary, and by subornation and bribery, to dispose of any obnoxious individual, he was uniformly protected against all consequences,

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however illegal or oppressive might be his conduct. And thus, by circumventing and defrauding his employers and friends, on the one hand, and plundering the poor, on the other, he had amassed great wealth, and became formidable even to some of those who had raised him. In short, this Crawley is an excellent specimen of all that is low, mean, vile, corrupt, mischievous, and disgusting in human nature; of all that can be compressed into the character of a successful pettifogging attorney; a character which Satan himself must despise, hate, and punish, if degrees of punishment exist in another world, with the most racking pains, and most cruel torments.

This crawling and loathsome attorney had gathered much spoil from the Dunore, as well as the Clancare estates. Our hero's father, the Marquis of Dunore, and his brother, both died within a few years after consigning him to slavery. The title was then usurped by his uncle's eldest son, who was soon afterwards confined in a mad-house. The younger brother of the Marquis, Lord Adelm Fitzadelm, a character somewhat akin to Lord Byron,—was a misanthropic, reading, thinking, eccentric wanderer. His mother, the Marchioness, flattered by ministers, gave them all her boroughs, and employed all her influence in their support. The Irish estates had been long left in the hands of Crawley; but an opposition member having started for the county in which they lay, the Marchioness had been prevailed with to put her son Lord Adelm in nomination on the ministerial side; and, to promote his election, she paid her first visit to the Emerald Isle. To this affair, however, there was a counter-plot. Old Crawley had a son, Counsellor Crawley, who, as he had put up any legal talents he had to sale, wished also to have the power of selling a vote in Parliament. The Crawley plan, therefore, was to keep the Marchioness a prisoner in her own house, by stories of murders, assassinations, insurrections, and secure the election to Counsellor Con. This worthy son of a worthy father was also something of a poet and reviewer, and his talents in both capacities were prostituted to the worst of private and party purposes. He was supple, unprincipled, vindictive; and, like a true knave, his hatred of virtue in general, but especially of honesty, and an independent upright spirit, was invincible. But our author may here speak for herself.

"Even his talent, (she observes,) if talent it might be called, was but the result of disease. No 'overflowing of the pancreatic juices' had influenced the system of Conway Crawley, even in that age when the blood is balm. The dark bile, which from childhood sallowed his cheek, dimm'd his eye, and tinged the spirits of youth with the causticity of age, continued, through adolescence and manhood, to communicate its bitterness to all his views: turning his words to sarcasm, his ink to gall, and his pen to a stiletto; and combining with an education, whose object was pretension, and whose principle was arrogance, *it made him at once a thing fearful and pitiable*, at war with its species and itself, ready to crush on the verge of the tomb, as to sting in the cradle, and leading his overweening ambition to pursue its object by ways, dark and hidden, safe from the penalty of crime, and exposed only to the obloquy which he laughed to scorn; for opinion has no punishment for the base.

"If ever there was a man *formed* alike by nature and education *to betray the land that gave him birth*, and *to act openly as the pander of political corruption*, or *secretly as the agent of defamation*, who would stoop to seek his fortune by effecting the fall of a frail woman, or would strive to advance it by stabbing the character of an honest one, who would crush aspiring merit behind the ambuscade of anonymous security, while he came forward openly in the defence of that vileness which rank sanctified and influence protected, that man was Conway Crawley. He was yet young: but belonging to the day and the country in which he first raised his hiss, and shed his venom, success already beckoned him, through the distant vista, towards her, with a smile of encouragement and a leer of contempt. *Prompt*, *pert*, and *shameless*, he had already, both at the bar and in society, evinced a well-managed talent for display and for evasion, a fluency that bore down where it could not convince, and an insolence which humility could not soften, nor power brow-beat. *Lampoons, which he solemnly denied, had been brought home to him, and obtained a sort of local notoriety*, while they evinced talents which were to pave their way to distinctions more solid, by means more ingeniously despicable than he had as yet been called on to exercise. While in every pursuit '*wisely shunning* the broad way and the green,' his paths were paths of darkness; and had he been found guilty of one good, one generous action, he would 'have blushed to find it fame.' It was

by another species of reputation that the gates of promotion and wealth were to be opened to the ambition of Conway Townsend Crawley."

The Marchioness of Dunore, a character well supported on the whole, though drawn somewhat *in caricature*, is surrounded and enslaved by a host of Crawleys, until Lady Clancare, hitherto shut up in her old castle from all her great neighbours, but the friend and idol, the better angel of the poor, unexpectedly makes her appearance, and soon acquires, for a time at least, a complete ascendancy. Matters were in this train, when a stranger of noble demeanour makes his appearance; attempting, in the first instance, to purchase the estate on which stood the old family mansion of the Fitzadelms; and who, though disappointed in that object, continues his abode and his wanderings in the country, *incognito*. This stranger is known only by the title of *Commodore*. He had come to Ireland as commander of a foreign vessel, *Il Librador;* and had, without inquiry, given a passage from England to Ireland, to another strange gentleman, of great talents, but eccentric manners. They were separated from each other after meeting with some strange adventures, and they met again at Court-Fitzadelm under very extraordinary circumstances. The Commodore recalled to the memory of *old Crawley* times and matters that at once roused and haunted his conscience. He was not able to say who or what he was; but he *felt* it would be proper to get rid of him. With the assistance of a perjured, tried, condemned, and pardoned clerk, and other miscreants, this old attorney got up a plot, under which he accused the Commodore of murder, and several poor obnoxious characters of rebellion; and having sued out a warrant against and apprehended the whole of his victims, he meant that they should all rot in a distant jail; but the Marchioness, on whose feelings he had been operating for his own purposes, disarranged the whole by one of her unexpected eccentricities. It so happened, that, on this day, two of the circuit judges were her guests; and observing the commotion excited by the apprehension of so many individuals, she insisted, for the sake of effect, that they should all be brought immediately before her judicial visitors. This mandate could not be disobeyed. The false evidence resorted to by Crawley, and the illegality of the whole proceedings, were immediately detected by one of the judges, an upright lawyer, and a lover of his country; but as the Commodore, who wished to preserve his legal recourse, had recommitted himself to the custody of the officers who apprehended him, the stranger, who had been his passenger, stepped into the hall, offering his bail. This was objected to by Conway Crawley, who instantly demanded who the stranger was? The answer struck him dumb; for the insulted stranger was Lord Adelm. After this adventure the story proceeds rapidly. The Commodore having by this time collected evidence of his being the true Marquis of Dunore, discloses his secret to his noble cousin. The Crawleys are discomfited, to the great joy of the country at large; a joy which is greatly enhanced by a public marriage between the hero and heroine of the story. Of their characters we have purposely said nothing; because, though sustained with ability and spirit, particularly that of the heroine, to be comprehended it is necessary to have recourse to the work itself. Neither have we attempted to give our readers any idea of *Terence Oge O'Leary*, the foster-father of the hero, the best supported, and most original, and most amusing of the whole. He is at one time a senachy, a pedagogue, and a true warm-hearted Irishman; and may be placed, without suffering much by the comparison, by the side of the very best of Miss Edgeworth's creations. To be judged of, however, it is requisite to see this portrait at full length. It can neither be reduced to a miniature, nor examined in portions, without losing much of its value. And yet we feel tempted to give one specimen. The Marquis, before his rank and character were avowed, had accidentally encountered the Countess of Clancare, and had almost obtained an eclaircissement, when the lady was scared by the appearance of some of the Crawleys. O'Leary made his appearance at the same time, and, on being complained of by his foster-son as haunting and watching his steps, bursts out:

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"Why then, see here, gineral, (the commodore now known as a South American general,) see here, gineral, jewel, sorrow bit but I'd throw myself from the top of Mangerton, afore I'd be a burthen to you, dead or alive; and axes nothing better in life, than just to sarve you by day and by night, and to be looking in your face, when your back's turned, not to be unplazing to you; and was'nt thinking of you at all, at all, only wondering when you'd be back; and was going on an errand to the Bhan Tierna, from Father Mulligan, about his dues, owed to him by a poor family on Clotnotty-joy, that hadn't a scrubal nor a crass to buy a *station;* and heard from little Ulic Macshane, her boy, who was leading round the cabriole by the bog road, that she was here convenient at Larry Toole's cabin, a fever house," (and he crossed himself.) "And here is the items I set down of Father Mulligan's dues, your honor, if you don't give credit to me.'

"As he spoke, O'Leary presented the general a bit of dirty paper, on which was written,

"Shane Gartley, to the Rev. Patrick Mulligan, Dr.

	s.	d.
"To two Confessions . . .	2	2
"To one Christening . . .	1	8
"To Sundries	1	6
	5	4

"I should like to know what these devotional *sundries* were," said the general, returning this account, furnished for salvation.

"Och! I'll ingage there was value received," said O'Leary; "and many a sore trot the priest had, by day and night, over bog, and moor, and mountain, for their sowl's savetie, and to earn that trifle. But trifle as it is, Shane Gartley wasn't able for it, in respect of great sickness, and none to get in his potatoes for him, and he on the broad of his back, only just for the Bhan Tierna, the blessing of God and the Virgin Mary light on her, every day she sees the sun. When she got Clotnotty-joy into her hands, it was a desolate neglected place, with only a little handful of cattle grazing on it in the autumn time. The first ever she settled on it was this Shane Gartley, whom she found big, bare, and ragged, walking the world with a wife and four childre, and a blanket and kettle: and says she, if you'll settle down here, my lad, and labour, I'll give you a taste of land to be yours for ever, and help you to raise a shed, and lend you three pounds to stock and begin the world with; and so she did. Under God,' and her ladyship, Shane was doing bravely, and many a one followed his example, and Christians were seen now, where only bastes thriv before; but,

Haud facile emergunt quorum virtutibus obstat,
Res angusta domi,

as the Roman poet sayeth, and its true for him, for with all the labour and paine and industry of the craturs, let them work night and day, and let them have never such good friends to back them, its hard for them to get before the world: and then if any accident happens, if the cow dies, or the rood of barley fails, its the greatest of distress that comes over them, and so it was with Shane, *when the hard summer and the fever overtook him.* But I'll ingage with God and the Bhan Tierna on his side, he'll fight it on yet."

"From your account, O'Leary," said the general, interested in a conversation that took for its topic the object which exclusively engrossed him—"from your account, Lady Clancare is the tutelar genius of the soil and its inhabitants."

"Why then its just that she is, the lares and the penates of the poor man's cabin, long life to her; and if there were many of the likes of her, plaze your honor, who would be after staying at home with us; why then the reformed and civil sort would be cherished, and the poor and the ignorant would be instructed and well exampled; and sorrow one of us would be beholding to them Crawley pirates, bad luck to them, and their likes, who, by polling and pilling the poor to make good their own fortunes, and carrying on many false and cautelous practices, ruin the land, like the escheators, and undertakers, and grantees of Elizabeth's, and Charles's, and James's days. For it's all one in Ireland, gineral, dear, ould times or new: the men changes, but the measures never: and so, if your honour don't believe me, being myself Irish mere, and thinks me a party man, only look in a taste to the *Desiderata curiosa Hibernica*, and then see the *Declaration*, anno 1560, secundo Eliz. and see Lee's brief declaration of the Irish government, opening many corruptions in the same, discovering the discords of the Irishry, and the causes moving those troubles, anno Regni Reginæ 37; and if that won't contint your lordship, being English by descent, and of Norman blood, why then dip into the English lords' remonstrances and appeals, see the "*Humble Apology of the Lords, Knights, Gentlemen, and other inhabitants of the English Pale for taking up arms in their own defence*, 1641; and Curry's Civil Wars. Och! Musha! it was all the same, English or Irish, Catholic, Protestant, or Presbyterian, when once their hearts warmed to the soil, and their spirits rose in its defence; then they were marked men, and sowld. But though they send strangers to rule us, strangers I mane to our history, our natures, and our ways, that neither know, nor read, nor study us, and though, as Sir Henry Sydney said to

the Queen, they pound us as in a mortar: *though they perish us with want, and burn us with fire, still the Irish spirit is to the fore; and until the sword of extermination passes over us, as was once proposed, it is not in the breath of the English to blow it out, or extinguish it.*"

This much of O'Leary. But Lady Morgan's notions on the present state of Ireland may be further gathered from a speech which she puts into the mouth of the Countess of Dunore.

"I will have no more secret committees, no more green bags, and special commissions; '*employ*, not *hang*,' *that's my maxim now.*"—"Give them something to eat first, and then instruct them; teach them to labour, and then to read; give them wants that civilize humanity, and that raise them above the brute creation, and then edify them; for, after all, the first law of nature is *to exist*. People must *live*, in order to live piously; and it is a fact that bread is as necessary as books; and if people will die of the typhus from cold, want, and filth, why they cannot then read the multitude of evangelical tracts which are written for their use, and population will thin, as tracts multiply."

We have no doubt that many of Lady Morgan's readers will suppose that she deals in hyperbole when she exposes the forms of trials, and the modes of getting up evidence in our sister country. The truth is, however, she exaggerates much less on these topics than on any other. There are many grosser and fouler instances of cruelty and oppression recorded in Gordon's History of the Rebellion of 1798; and it is worth the while of all those who would venture to pronounce an opinion on the conduct and condition of the Irish, and the qualities of some of our present ministers, to peruse with care the publication we have just alluded to. We could select many scenes from that history that would not only justify all that Lady Morgan has written, but which would also make the hair of our readers stand on end from horror. But we forbear. Let politicians look to these things. We are here only novel reviewers. And, without dwelling longer on the merits or demerits of this work, which presents ample scope for small critics on language and the probabilities of a story,—we merely add, that it will *be read* in spite of all that Counsellor Crawley and his coadjutors of the Quarterly Review can do to the contrary.

Memoires et Correspondance de Madame D'Epinay, &c. 3 vols. 8vo. Paris, 1818.

(*Concluded from page 449.*)

It will be impossible, we find, within our short limits, to enter into any considerable detail of the remaining incidents in this romance of real life. A great part of the merit of the work, besides, consists in the lively pictures which it exhibits of character and manners, particularly in the conversations, which are given with an air of truth, that rivals even those of Boswell, and with much more point and vivacity than he is master of. All this our readers must seek for themselves, and we can only skim over a few leading particulars. We left Madame D'Epinay acting the character of the Fair Penitent. That humour does not continue long. M. Francueil soon becomes a little more ardent, and all her virtuous resolutions are forgotten. When, at last, she finds him rather dragging his chains, she determines, indeed, to give him up; but it is pretty apparent that she had, in the first place, formed another attachment herself; and her new lover is no less a person than the celebrated Grimm. The whole conduct of her life was henceforth submitted to his direction; and we believe his cool and sound judgment had an important, and, in the main, a beneficial effect upon the regulation of her after character. He advised her, in particular, to restrain her confidences, which she was somewhat too indiscriminate in placing on individuals with whose real views she was but imperfectly acquainted. She suffered a great deal from her intimacy with Duclos, whose impudence became intolerable, and with whom she was, at last, obliged utterly to quarrel. He then went traducing her at all hands, and particularly to Diderot, with whom she wished to be on terms of friendship. Diderot did all he could to break the connection which Grimm had formed with her, as he thought it would be highly prejudicial to Grimm, who was his dearest friend. Duclos's malice was discovered, but it was not easy to remove the prejudice from Diderot's mind. Grimm likewise warned Madame D'Epinay against the overflowings of her benevolence towards Rous-

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seau. To do that man good was, he assured her, the certain way to make him her enemy; and he regretted when he found that she had offered Rousseau the retreat of the Hermitage. She had, indeed, but little comfort in that well-meant action. There were constant caprices on the part of that singular man, quarrels with all his literary friends, and pets against herself, which continually embroiled her with him, and, although she seems always to have treated him with great tenderness, and a wish to make him happy, yet that was evidently impossible; and the result, at last, was, that he broke with her entirely, and left the retreat which her friendship had afforded him.

The character of Rousseau certainly does not rise upon us in this publication; instances are given of his falseness and selfishness, joined to his extraordinary disorder of imagination, which are very pitiable; yet we are not astonished at the representation, and believe it to be not at all unexampled. It is not unfrequently, alas! a melancholy effect of genius and fine sensibility, to deaden all sense of the indispensable obligation of common rules. Living in a world of their own, men of these peculiar endowments are apt to be entirely occupied with their conceptions and feelings, and what they do in the real living world seems to them a matter of no great moment. They may violate, accordingly, all the laws of friendship and of social life, and yet, whenever they are reproached for their misconduct, they will rather look upon themselves as injured than as aggressors. It is difficult to know what to think of such people. They have so many fine qualities,—they have all the notions of good and of excellence so warm in their imaginations,—they seem for the time to possess them so perfectly,—that it is impossible not to be carried away by them, and even to love them; yet, when we see them act in the world, they appear often infinitely less respectable than men who have none of their elevated views, but are, on the contrary, perhaps, devoid of some of the best sources of morality. Grimm, for instance, has not in his composition a spark of religious feeling, all is a cold philosophical morality. The same may be said of Diderot; yet both these men were virtuous, according to their own principles, and were quite confounded and indignant at the paltry aberrations of Rousseau. With all his deviations, however, we cannot but place him on a higher scale of estimation than we do them. He was a man who *might* have been something infinitely superior to any of the *philosophers* with whom he was associated. He can never, indeed, rise far above the thick atmosphere that encompasses him; but he has his flights both of feeling and of principle, which seem to station him on a much grander elevation. There is one scene recorded in this book, which ought ever to be recollected to his immortal honour, and, if Madame D'Epinay relates (and we believe very truly and without exaggeration) circumstances which show him in his most disagreeable light of mingled madness and malice, she has likewise related one of the finest traits of his mind and of his heart anywhere to be found. We do not recollect any thing superior even in his own wonderful writings.

In a conversation at the Mademoiselle Quinault's, whom we before commemorated, the Marquis de Saint Lambert, who seems to have been a sort of philosophical coxcomb, says something quite bordering upon a disbelief in a Deity, so that Mademoiselle says, in her careless way, "Ah, Marquis, are you really then an Atheist?" On his reply, which Madame D'Epinay does not give, but which we suppose must have been as bad as possible, Rousseau looked vexed, and muttered something between his teeth. They began to jest with him. He said, "If it is a piece of baseness to suffer an absent friend to be spoken evil of, it is a crime to suffer one's God, who is present, to be maligned; and I, Gentlemen, for my part, believe in God." The same kind of talk went on. "Gentlemen," said Rousseau, "one word more, and I leave the room;" and he was on the point of doing so, when the entrance of another person interrupted the conversation. This was noble, and almost as great as the seraph Abdiel himself!

In the course of the evening, Madame D'Epinay found herself seated near Rousseau.

"We were both," she says, "musing. 'What is the matter with you?' said he to me—'I am vexed,' I said, 'that Saint Lambert, who is one of the best-informed and well-intentioned men in the world, does not believe in God. I own I am as-

tonished at it; I had thought that opinion was more suited to Duclos than to him.'—'I cannot endure,' replied Rousseau, 'that rage of pulling down without building up'—'Yet, Sir, it must be owned, he gives specious reasons for his opinion.'—'What, Madam, are you at all inclined to it? Do not tell me so, for I could not prevent myself from hating you. Besides, the idea of a God is necessary for one's happiness, and I wish you to be happy.'"

Some days afterwards they renewed the subject.

"'I could not but be pleased,' she said, 'with your sally the other day, against Saint Lambert; yet what he said left a disagreeable impression, and a cloud over my mind all the rest of the day.'—'I do not wonder at it; there are certain opinions which are inspired so early, and are so firmly rooted in our minds, that it is almost impossible to get rid of them. They are so universally received, and often so efficaciously inculcated, not only by men, but by the phenomena of nature incessantly going on under our eyes, that we cannot reject the concourse of so many proofs—animals, plants, fruits of the earth, the rains, the seasons.'—'Yet I am disturbed; Saint Lambert seemed to have the greater reason on his side.'—'Madam, sometimes in the corner of my closet, when I put my two fists before my eyes, or in the depth of night, I may think as he does; but look *there*,' said he, pointing with one hand to heaven, his head raised, and with the look of one inspired, 'the rising of the sun, when it dissipates the vapour with which the earth is covered, and opens the brilliant and marvellous scene of nature, dissipates, at the same time, the mists from my understanding. I recover my faith, my God, my belief in him. I admire him, I adore him, and I prostrate myself in his presence.'"

After this, we cannot find it in our hearts to expose to our readers any of Rousseau's delinquencies, but, on the contrary, we feel all our enthusiasm for him rekindled, and almost salute his grave with the affectionate warmth of Schiller.

"O monument of shame to this our age!
O to thy country a disgraceful page!
Grave of Rousseau, I hail thee with a tear!
Peace and repose, through life's long day of pain,
Peace and repose thou ever sought'st in vain,
Peace and repose alone thou foundest here!"

Imperfect, too, as this account of Madame D'Epinay's book is, we are now inclined to stop; it does not end,—she fell into bad health, and went to Geneva, where she put herself under the care of the famous Tronchin. From this place she corresponds constantly with Grimm, and if there was an irregularity in their connection, it seems to have been as decent and proper as such a thing could be; she becomes like her lover, too much of a philosopher; but it is as high-minded a philosophy as could be attained on their dark and imperfect principles. Her mother, her children, are objects of constant and affectionate care to both of them. In these points of morality there is no failure, and having such to rest upon, they think that *they* are permitted to dispense with some others. However, Grimm says very fairly, that such indulgences are not for the whole world, "My friend, it is not to be permitted to every one to infringe certain laws of society; there must be solid virtues before we can be entitled to despise what may be called the pedantry of morality; do good as you are accustomed to do," &c. This would be very diverting, if it were not too serious, but in whatever tone it is to be treated, we must leave it to the meditation of our readers themselves. There is a darkness over this morality under all its liberal aspect, which, to every reflecting mind, will, we doubt not, only prove, that the loss of Christian purity and principle is the loss of that lamp which can alone guide the steps of human creatures. In Geneva Madame D'Epinay is restored by the skill of Tronchin, who is thenceforward termed "Son sauveur." (Is this meant as an impious allusion?) She passes much of her time with Voltaire, and all is wit and gaiety; yet when she had the grave in her view, there was a darkness and a melancholy which shrouded every thing. She does not act weakly indeed, in such a prospect, but she has no cheering sentiments; her mother, who had no philosophy, would have had more hope. We are now sorry that the Abbé Martin did not attempt to complete the work, to which that good mother had called him.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Oswego, &c.

(Concluded from page 462.)

In our last Number we left the unfortunate crew of the Oswego in the midst of the savage multitude assembled at the wreck, who contended with such fury about the division of their prey, that some blood was spilt,

and the poor prisoners were in no small danger of being cut in pieces before an amicable arrangement could be agreed upon. At length it was settled that the seven ruffians who had originally seized the captain and nine of his companions should retain them as their property, leaving the remaining four of the crew and the spoil of the vessel to the more numerous party, who had now got possession of them. After half an hour's mournful communion, the former were accordingly once more put upon their march, and driven off unconscious of their destination, at the entire disposal of their merciless conductors.

They first shaped their course S.W., and having procured a camel to carry their baggage, they then turned eastward, and marched for two days upon the same tract they had formerly travelled. On the 11th of April, one of the hunters who had gone out to forage, brought them in a quantity of sweet berries, and an animal (probably of the antelope species) about the size of a half-grown goat. This the Arabs hastily dressed and devoured, throwing only the raw guts and the half gnawed bones to the "Christian dogs," to whom ravening hunger and still more intolerable thirst rendered even this disgusting and scanty repast a grateful banquet. It was their last meal for five days: from the 11th to the 14th was only a repetition and aggravation of miseries. Almost without water during the burning heat of day, without covering during the inclemency of the night, forced onward by blows and curses, at the rate of from thirty to thirty-five miles a day, and almost entirely destitute of food, nothing could exceed the wretchedness of their condition: a very scanty supply of wild berries, the twigs of a dwarfish shrub, and occasional patches of wild barley in the ear which they found growing in the desart, barely supported life till they approached the vicinity of a friendly camp. Here the hunters discharged the camel and its owner, and loaded their captives with the baggage, but they were so utterly exhausted, that, after proceeding a few paces, they sunk in despair upon the sands, and neither threats nor blows had power to urge them on. Their cruel taskmasters were at length compelled to relieve them from their burthens, which they then buried in the sands. Two or three miles further on, they reached an encampment of several hundred Arabs with their wives and families; where they also found in slavery two English youths, named George and Jack, and Laura a Mulatto, all belonging to the ship, the Martin, Hall, of London, cast away on that coast more than a year before. Their meeting with these companions in misery was of the most affecting kind.

Ahomed, the chief of this tribe, purchased all the prisoners, except the two blacks, whom the mountaineers would not sell, but carried back with them into the desart. Captain Paddock having ascertained that there was an English Consul at a place called Swearah, which the natives sometimes visited, (and which afterwards turned out to be Mogadore,) thought it advisable to pass off himself and his companions for Englishmen, and by this means to persuade Ahomed to speculate on the price of their deliverance, and to proceed towards Swearah for that purpose. The chief interest of their remaining adventures hinges upon the suspicious and vacillating conduct of this calculating barbarian,—who sometimes doubted their promises,—was at other times nearly persuaded to sell them to slave-dealers in the interior, where the country had been depopulated by the plague,—and again thought of working out their remaining strength in his own service;—his varying plans all the while being no more influenced by feelings of humanity, than those of a cattle-drover, who hesitates whether to dispose of his stock to a country butcher, or to drive them 200 miles farther, in hopes of a better market. To any remonstrances, however, on the score of humanity, the bold African returned the ready and triumphant reply,—that "the Christian dogs" were far worse than the Arabs, who only made bondmen of the infidels whom God, in his goodness, threw on their coasts; whereas the Christians carried off the defenceless negroes from their own homes, and therefore well merited the retribution they met with, in being made slaves in their turn. "You say if I were in your country, (replied Ahomed one day to Captain Paddock,) that your people would treat me bet-

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ter than I treat you. There is no truth in you. If I were there I should be doomed to perpetual slavery, and be put to the hardest labour, in tilling your ground. You are too lazy to work yourselves in your fields, and therefore send your ships to the negro coast, and in exchange for the useless trinkets with which you cheat the poor negroes, you take away shiploads of them to your country, from which never one returns; and had your own ship escaped our shore, you yourself would now be taking the poor negroes to everlasting slavery."

We cannot, however, make room for a complete abstract of the rest of this narrative, which would also lose its chief interest when deprived of its minute details. We shall only mention, that after suffering incredible hardships, and apprehensions of perpetual slavery still more frightful, our travellers were at last carried by their proprietors to Mogadore, (about 600 miles distant,) which they reached on the 17th of May, and where, although the American consul had been sent off by the Emperor in disgrace, the ransom-money of the whole party was generously advanced, upon trust, by the British merchants,---as well for Americans as English; and in July or August, Captain Paddock and his crew sailed for Lisbon, whence they were restored to the United States, at the cost of 1700 dollars, for their ransom and provision.

We shall now extract one or two of such passages as seem best to illustrate the character of the natives, and which are, at the same time, sufficiently intelligible without much explanation.

Upon occasion of a nuptial solemnity, not very clearly described by the worthy Captain, a kind of tournament was exhibited by the warriors of Ahomed's tribe, of which we have the following account:

"Next day after this marriage, the horses were all brought up again, and there was exhibited the greatest masterpiece of horsemanship that I ever saw. There were about forty of these animals, the most beautiful that can be described, of full size, the most part grey, some either sorrel or bay, all in the state of nature; their saddles in the Arabian form, and superior to all others, (being so high before and behind, and so well secured by strong girths, that the rider is never in danger of falling off;) the bridles of a construction which brings the horse under such complete command, that the rider can either stop him instantly, or break his jaw. The stirrups after the European make. They mounted their horses thus equipped, formed themselves into platoons, each man with his musket in hand; and now their feat begins: From before the tent of the bridegroom they start off on a gallop, holding the bridle in the left hand, and their musket between the thumb and the two fore-fingers of the right. By the power of these fingers and the thumb, the musket is so swiftly whirled round, that a spectator would be at a loss to determine whether it was a gun, a staff, or any thing else. While the horses are on a full gallop, on the word *stop*,—which is so instantly and simultaneously obeyed, that it is not uncommon for the horse and his rider to be down in the sand together,—at the word *stop*, each of the horsemen throws up his gun into the air, and catching it again, in such a manner that his thumb and fore-fingers are upon the trigger, he fires it off in the air; and all their guns thus fired together make but one report. This dextrous feat I beheld with astonishment; it really seemed too much for any of the human kind, with the aid of brutes, to perform. Our English boys told me that this kind of amusement was very common there.

"In the first stage of the exhibition that has now been related, one man was down, together with his horse. The stirrups were so short that one of his legs was clear off the horse, which, by being spurred with one foot, arose with the rider. The fellow appearing much mortified at the accident, returned to the tent, and rode round the several tents, apparently angry with his poor beast, which, as we thought, was not at all to blame. The boys said, they never knew of a man's dismounting in a case of this kind; that if he did so he would be considered by his companions as unworthy of an equal rank with them, and, of course, would fall into disgrace. They kept it up riding and firing in this way for more than half an hour. Their poor horses fared hard; so deep did the spurs cut their sides, as to make the blood flow pretty copiously. The weather being very hot, the sweat ran down the legs, and at the same time these sons of Ishmael showed some signs of uncommon warmth themselves. At length their horses were unrigged, and sent out to feed in this dry and barren ground, where only in small patches, could be found so much even as dry grass.

"Soon after the Arabs had recovered from the fatigue of riding, they betook themselves to another of their amusements, which is firing at a mark. The mark was a feather, stuck on a heap of sand, and raised above its level about two feet; the

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distance about forty yards. So expert were they, that three out of four hit the feather with a single ball. This, and their other amusements, such as singing, leaping, and so forth, finished the day. During this time we peeped into the tent, and saw the recently married fair one sitting on a mat, blindfold, and much engaged in conversation with a dozen or more of the miserable wretches of her sex; and while we were making among ourselves some observations upon this custom, stupid as it appeared to us, we got from the greatest part of them a volley of curses. Laura gave us the English of them, but they were too vulgar and indecent to be related here."

Abdalla, the chivalrous husband of this hoodwinked fair, had only a fortnight before murdered a former wife, for merely lending his knife to another of the tribe. "Do you know," said he to her, "that you have no business to meddle with any thing belonging to me? I will see if I can't have a wife who will obey my commands better." Having a club in his hand, he struck her upon the breast, and continued to beat her as long as there was any breath in her. Nobody interfered, though her shrieks were heard by the whole tribe. She was buried the same evening. The women measured her breadth across the arms, and her whole thickness as exactly as they could, and then dug a grave for her, no deeper than her breadth, and put her in sideways, naked. They then trod the body down with their feet, till the upper part was level with the surface of the earth; and a tumulus of stones was cast upon this barbarous grave, to preserve the corpse from the wild beasts. Abdalla, because he had not first complained to the chief of his wife's disobedience, (after which, if she offended, he was legally at liberty to destroy her at his pleasure,) was punished in a fine of four sheep, which were dressed for a general supper. Thus absolved, he again entered into the state of wedlock.

It would appear from various notices in this volume, and particularly from a shocking example which our travellers afterwards witnessed, on their route to the coast, that the murder of a wife by her husband is esteemed a very trivial occurrence among these barbarians. Ahomed's brother beat one of his wives to death for not having so large a dish of porridge ready for the prisoners as he ordered. Doubly barbarized by such treatment, the women (contrary to their natural character, and to the experience of travellers in almost every other country) were here found to be more depraved and cruel than even their male oppressors; and they accordingly seldom lost any opportunity of inflicting the most wanton tyranny upon their wretched slaves, as if delighted to revenge the injuries suffered by their sex, upon beings who appeared still more degraded and helpless than themselves.

A dreadful story related by Ahomed seems too clearly to intimate the fate of the crew belonging to the large vessel or frigate, of which Captain Paddock found the wrecks scattered along the coast mingled with human bones; but we cannot now make room for it; and shall conclude by noticing the fate of the money which our cautious and worthy Quaker had stowed in the middle of a barrel of beef. The Arabs having got all that was portable in the wreck brought ashore, (including the ballast, which, though neither more nor less than common earth, they imagined must be valuable, because it was carried in a ship,) they then proceeded to divide the whole fairly among themselves. On coming to the casks of salted provisions, they began very peaceably to portion out the beef, and throw away the pork with the abhorrence of good Mussulmen, when forth rolled the keg of dollars scattering its glittering treasures upon the sand. The most desperate scramble instantly ensued, the savages stabbing and slashing at one another with incredible fury; and several were killed and many more mortally wounded before order could be restored. This account was given to the Captain at Mogadore by a Jew who had been an eye-witness of the transaction; and with all our worthy friend Judah's philanthropy, it cannot be supposed that he very cordially regretted the judicial vengeance which his beloved dollars had thus been the means of inflicting upon his ruthless oppressors.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

STANZAS.

(By a Lady.)

STRONG and chill is the death-blast,
Friends are departing fast,
Leaving the world to strangers and me;
Where all is so bitter cold,
Ah, me! the heart grows old,
Long ere the dark locks whitened should be.

In many a dwelling,
A dread voice is telling,
That the bright eye is quenched, and the dark coffin closed;
That chill, chill and rigid now
Is the beauteous brow,
Where thought in the sweetness of virtue reposed.

The torch was extinguished soon,
That lightened yon gay saloon,
Where genius awoke the warbling wire;
There the death-couch is spread,
There the summer chaplets fade;
The minstrels are dumb,—Oh, break ye the lyre!

The canker-worm may consume
Of beauty the early bloom,
And blight the gay flower-crown of youth and of love;
But even its fatal breath
Can ne'er taint the victor-wreath
That is twined for the saints in the palm-bowers above.

Though tears for the dead,
Warm as life-blood be shed,
As we linger and watch where their cold ashes lie;
Yet even there on the heart,
Ah, ne'er to depart,
Beams the bright Star of Hope, the Day-Spring from on high.

The tears cease to flow;
The wild pulse of woe
For ever is hushed in the heart and the brain,—
Again from these lips,
As in death's dark eclipse,
They forbid us to weep—"We shall yet meet again!"

Children of love and light,
Oh, but your robes are bright!
Were ye ere the vestments of sin and of woe?—
Oh, yes.—Then to Him
Who did you redeem,
Let the high song of praise to eternity flow.

SCOTTISH FREEDOM.

BELOVED Scotland! when I trace
Thy history's romantic pages,—
The daring deeds of many a race,
Who were thy lights in former ages;
I grieve to think their offspring, we,
So lowly and so lost should be!

The patriot flame which blazed afar,
Can only present gloom emblem;
Of chivalry the glorious star
Hath set, and ceases now to glitter,—
Nor left one single spark behind,—
There needs no daylight to the blind!

Among thy woods grey turrets rear
Their heads in solitary splendour;
They braved the wrecks of many a year,
And only piecemeal yet surrender,
Tho' all their lords have bowed to fate,
And passed—and left them desolate.

Land of the mighty! who can tread
The fields whereon thy heroes glorious
Made stubborn conquest bow the head,
And Liberty exult victorious,
Without a feeling that aspires
To emulate his valiant sires!

And can the noble spirit fail,
The spirit that was honour's fountain?—
No! every valley bears a tale,
There is a tongue in every mountain,
To keep the patriot spark alive,
And bid the boughs of Freedom thrive!

M.

TO MRS W——R, ON HER BIRTH-DAY, 30TH NOVEMBER 1817.

IN that month, when English wretches
Drown themselves in ponds and ditches,
Or, like more romantic swains,
Hang themselves on pines and planes;
Some because their maids forsook them,
More because their sweethearts took them;
In that month of madness, when
Nature frowns on Englishmen,
Thou wert born, as if to chase
All the frowns from Nature's face,
And be, what thou hast often been,
An antidote to English spleen.

Königsberg. W. F.

ON A NEW BORN INFANT.

[MR EDITOR,—Can any of your correspondents inform me who is the author of these lines, which I met with lately in MS.? They have been attributed, I believe wrongly, to Sir William Jones.—T.]

On parent knees, a naked new-born child,
Weeping thou sat'st, while all around thee smiled;
So live, that sinking in thy last long sleep,
Calm thou mayst smile, while all around thee weep.

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LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Education Committee, as may be expected, experience considerable difficulty in obtaining answers to their circular. Within the last few weeks, several hundred copies of the subjoined were dispatched to all parts of the kingdom:

House of Commons.

To the Reverend the Officiating Minister of the Parish or Chapelry of ———

Committee on Education, April 13, 1818.

Reverend Sir,—I have to require that you will transmit, as speedily as possible, answers to the following queries:—

1. What schools upon charitable foundations exist in your parish?

2. How many are taught in each such school?

3. How many are clothed or boarded in each such school?

4. What increase or diminution has taken place in the above numbers, as far back as you can trace?

5. What salaries and other emoluments have the masters, mistresses, and other persons employed in each such school?

6. What are the funds possessed, or, according to the prevailing belief in the neighbourhood, supposed to be possessed, by each such school?

7. Are there any funds, generally understood in the neighbourhood to have been originally destined to the support of any school, and which are not so applied, or in part misapplied?

8. What schools, not supported, in whole or in part by charitable endowment, exist in your parish?

9. Are the poorer classes in your parish without sufficient means of educating their children?

10. Are those classes desirous of having such means?

You will be pleased to address your answers to these queries under cover to me, at the "House of Commons, London;" and write in the corner of the direction, "Education Returns." I have the honour to be, Rev. Sir, your obedient humble servant,

H. BROUGHAM, Chairman.

Queries as to Schools, and the means of General Education for the Lower Classes, transmitted by a Committee of the General Assembly, 1818, *to the Ministers of Parishes in Scotland.*

1. What is the population of your parish? and in what year was the enumeration made? or is the amount stated by computation only?

2. What are its dimensions in English miles, as measured or computed?

3. What is the number in it, as known or believed by you, who, under the present means of education, have not been taught to read?

4. What is the amount of the parochial schoolmaster's salary, as fixed by the heritors?

5. What is the value, as nearly as you know or can compute, of the schoolmaster's other emoluments, (from a free house, garden, or otherwise,) exclusive of salary and school fees?

6. What may be the average number of scholars attending the school, the fees paid per quarter by each scholar, and the total annual amount of fees paid by the whole, as nearly as you know or can compute; and what may be the number taught gratis?

7. What are the branches of education which the schoolmaster, by the terms of his election, is required to teach?

8. Is there any difficulty in procuring a well qualified schoolmaster when a vacancy occurs?

9. Is the schoolmaster a probationer, or student of divinity; or does he engage occasionally in any other occupation than that of teaching his school?

10. Are there any other schools for education taught in the parish besides the parochial school? are they established by any public body, or carried on by private individuals only? and what, as nearly as you know or can compute, may be the number of scholars, and the annual amount of the salary and emoluments of the teachers?

11. Are these teachers probationers, or students of divinity?

12. If there are any Roman Catholics in your parish, what is their number? do their children attend the parochial or other Protestant schools?

13. What, as nearly as you can compute, would be the cost of erecting a suitable school-house for your parish, and furnishing the dwelling-house and garden to the schoolmaster, agreeably to the act of Parliament, Geo. III. 43, c. 54, which requires such house to consist of not less than two apartments, including the kitchen; and the garden to consist of not less than one-fourth of a Scots acre, inclosed by a fence usual in the district?

14. Is there a Sunday school in your parish? How many scholars attend it,—what is the annual expence of the school,—

and by whom is the expence paid, as nearly as you know or can compute?

15. Is the parochial school fit, by its local situation, to furnish, with convenience and advantage, the means of education for the children of the whole parish? *

At a recent meeting of the Shropshire Auxiliary Bible Society, Archdeacon Corbett drew a parallel between Mr Samuel Lee, and the Admirable Crichton. From the reverend gentleman's statement, it appears, that Mr Lee had merely the education of a village school, viz. reading, writing, and arithmetic; that he left the school at twelve years of age, to learn the trade of a carpenter and builder. While thus employed, he became, *self-taught*, a Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac, and Samaritan scholar. These languages he acquired in six years, at the hours during which he was relieved from manual labour. Since that period, Mr Lee has had more assistance, and is now, in addition to the tongues we have mentioned, familiar with Arabic and Persian, Hindostanee, French, German, Italian, Ethiopic, Coptic, Malay, Sanscrit, and Bengalee—in all, SEVENTEEN LANGUAGES, in *fourteen years.*

Professor Hare, of William and Mary College in Virginia, has invented an apparatus for burning tar instead of oil, in lighting cities and manufactories.—It is said that tar, burned in this apparatus, gives a strong and clear light; and it is computed, that four or five barrels of tar will serve a lamp for one year, and will give eight times the light of a common street-lamp. The following is given in the Union as a description of the apparatus:—It "consists of a fountain reservoir to hold four or five pounds of tar to supply the lamp at a uniform height, and a lantern, with a draught-pipe attached to it. The lamp presents, at one end, a cylindrical mouth for receiving the pipe of the reservoir; at the other end, a cylindrical cup, in which the tar is ignited; the flame being drawn up through a central hole in the bottom of the lantern, so as to occupy its axis in passing to the draught-pipe. All the air which supplies this is made to meet in the same axis, and thus to excite the combustion."

Black Lead-mine in Glen Strath-Farrar, &c.—Professor Jameson has examined the *Black Lead-mine* in Glen Strath-Farrar, 22 miles from Beauly, in Inverness-shire, and finds the ore disposed in irregular but promising masses in gneiss. He also met with the cinnamon-stone in gneiss, near Kincardine, in Ross-shire; and in the same district crystals of *apatite*, imbedded in quartz veins that traverse gneiss. In Ross-shire, Professor Jameson saw that particular variety of granite found in Corsica, and which has been so much noticed by French geologists under the name of *orbicular* or Corsican granite; and near Drimnadrochit, in Inverness-shire, he observed that rare mineral the anthophylite.

Government has sent two ships on a voyage of considerable importance, under the command of an able officer thoroughly skilled in hydrography. This expedition is conjectured to have for its object an establishment on the eastern coast of Africa, or probably in the Straits of Babel Mandel.

Two or three years ago the newspapers were filled with complaints of the distressed state of the working classes in Sutherland, where nothing was thought of but starving, or emigration to America. The *Inverness Journal* lately exhibited the following agreeable contrast: "Nothing can more distinctly mark the rapid improvement in this quarter than the following facts respecting Helmsdale, a fishing station established by the Marquis of Stafford, at the mouth of the river of that name upon the coast of Sutherland. In this port, where six years ago there was not a hut or a fishing boat, there are now erected several curing-houses, on the most approved and extensive scale, with about 140 boats belonging to them; and so general has the desire of settling become, that nine additional sites for similar establishments have been lately taken, and most of the best stations are already occupied. There has been already cured, this season, more than 1400 barrels, besides a quantity of red-herrings smoked; and before the end of the season above 20,000 barrels will be cured, producing, at 30s. a barrel, and 4s. of bounty, L. 34,000 in this lately established port alone. An excellent pier has been constructed by Lord Stafford; a town has also been begun."

Columbus.—A copy of an original painting of this great man has been presented to the Pennsylvanian Academy of Arts, by R. W. Meade, Esq. During his residence in Madrid, in 1815, having ascertained that the Duke of Veraguas, the descendant of Columbus, and the present possessor of his estate and titles, had an original portrait of his illustrious ancestor, Mr Meade obtained permission to have it copied.

Iceland.—In the course of the year 1817, the births in this island amounted to 1817, of which number 688 were of the male, and

* Ministers of parishes in the Highlands and Islands are particularly requested to give a full and minute answer to this query, as well as to queries 8, 9, 10, on the same subject, in Mr Brougham's circular, which will be transmitted at the same time with this, as it is possible that important and beneficial results to these districts of Scotland may follow from their communications.

200 of the female sex; 187 were illegitimate, and 44 still-born. During the same period the deaths amounted to 918, leaving an excess in the number of births over that of deaths of 389. Of the deaths, 86 were occasioned by accident, such as the fall of avalanches, &c. and 14 died of hunger.

The tea shrub, which was introduced into France in 1814, promises to become naturalized. There are already three hundred stocks, which it is easy to multiply; and the tea has received the approbation of the first naturalists in France.

It is calculated that the present French monarchy contains 29,800,000 inhabitants, of whom 100,000 speak Basque, 900,000 the Kymrique, or Low Breton, 100,000 Italian, 1,700,000 German, and the remaining 27,000,000 French. It is also calculated, that of these there are about 26,400,000 professed Catholics, or free-thinkers, 2,300,000 professed Calvinists, 1,100,000 professed Lutherans, 60,000 Jews, 2000 Herrenhuters, and 550 Quakers.

The copy in Mosaic of Leonardo da Vinci's Lord's Supper, begun by order of Napoleon, and finished under the auspices of the Emperor of Austria, has been sent to Vienna as a present from the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom to the Empress. Eighty horses, in various carriages, were employed in its conveyance.

M. Millin, in his late Travels in Italy, speaks at large of the *Alimentary Tables*, found in 1747 by peasants, in the hill where later researches have discovered the ruins of Velleia. The magistrates of the Roman people, who feared the consequences of any effervescence caused by want or distress, were provided with an abundant supply of the necessaries of life; and, for the support of the indigent, they distributed what they most urgently wanted. The Emperors followed the same policy; and the Table of Velleia informs us that Trajan extended this benevolence to a distance from Rome. He bestows one million one hundred and fifty thousand sesterces for the purchase of lands, the income from which should be employed in the maintenance of two hundred and forty-five boys, legitimate children of their parents, and thirty-four girls, also legitimate. The inscription further declares, that Cornelius Gallicanus had added to the sum given the further sum of sixty-two thousand sesterces, for the acquisition of certain other property then in possession of divers individuals, but destined to form a fund for the support of eighteen other boys, and one girls, all to be legitimate; to receive the same allowance as the others; and the income is also calculated at five per cent., amounting to three thousand six hundred sesterces. This table derives additional interest, from exhibiting the names of the places where the property was situated, the names of the persons from whom it was purchased, and other particulars, whereby it becomes a geographical authority, and especially in reference to that part of Italy whereto it belongs.

In 1816, Messrs Zohrab, a learned Armenian at Venice, and Angelo Maio, at Milan, published, in Latin, a considerable portion of the Chronicon of Eusebius. They gave reason to hope at the same time for a complete edition of the work, which, though lost among the Greeks, had been preserved among the Armenians, in a manuscript of the most valuable kind, preserved in the Ambrosian Library. These literati have at length determined to realize their resolution; and to publish the contents of this manuscript in the Latin language, accompanied with notes, and a preliminary discourse. The printing being already in forwardness, the learned editors offer the work to the studious by subscription.

Messrs T. Gilpin and Co. of Delaware have made some improvements, by which a sheet of paper is delivered of greater breadth than any made in America, and of *any length*—in one continued unbroken succession, of fine or coarse materials, regulated at pleasure to a greater or less thickness. The paper, when made, is collected from the machine on reels, in succession as they are filled, and these are removed in the further progress of the manufacture. The paper in its texture is perfectly smooth and even, and is not excelled by any made by hand, in the usual mode of workmanship—as it possesses all the beauty, regularity, and strength, of what is called well-closed and well-shut sheets. The mills and engines now prepared are calculated to do the daily work of *ten paper vats*, and will employ a water power equal to about twelve to fifteen pair of millstones of the usual size.

The King of Prussia has granted Baron Humboldt L. 2000 a-year, and all necessary instruments, to enable him to prosecute, advantageously to science, his projected journey into the interior of the Indian peninsula.

A subscription has been opened at Frankfort, for publishing Prince Maximilian of Wied-Neuwied's travels in Brazil during the years 1815, 1816, and 1817. The work will appear in four volumes quarto, with plates and maps.

Prince Maximilian has formed a collection of 76 species of quadrupeds, 400 of birds, 79 of reptiles, and 1000 of plants.

The Royal Literary Society of Warsaw, in its sitting on the 20th of June 1818, proposed a prize, consisting of a gold medal, and 100 ducats, (L. 50 sterling,) for an historic eulogy on General Thaddeus Kosciusko

The Society gives two years for the task. The work may be written in the Polish, Latin, French, English, German, or Italian languages. The authors, on sending their manuscripts to the Literary Society of Warsaw, also are to send a sealed billet, containing respectively their names, places of residence, and the epigraphs which are placed at the head of the composition.

In the Spring of the year 1816, his Majesty the King of Denmark resolved to have a trigonometrical measurement executed in Denmark, and entrusted it to Professor Schumacher. Since that time the operations have been prosecuted without interruption, and the series of triangles now extend from Lauenburg to Fühnen. In Denmark and the Duchies four degrees and a half of latitude will be measured, and from Copenhagen to the West Coast the same number of degrees of longitude.

A few months ago, the Hanoverian Government joined in this great scientific operation, and the celebrated M. Gauss, Director of the Observatory at Gottingen, was ordered to go to Luneburg, there to connect one of the steeples with the Danish triangles, in order to continue the series of triangles through the kingdom of Hanover. This connection is now accomplished, and it will be happy for astronomy and geography, if all the neighbouring States will thus assist in bringing them to perfection.

By a gentleman just arrived from Senegal, which place he left on the 11th September, some intelligence respecting the expedition, now exploring the interior of Africa, has been received. Mr Adrian Partarreau, a native of Senegal, attached to the expedition under Major Gray, had arrived there from Gaylam, which they had reached after about seven weeks' journey from Cayai, with the loss of Mr Burton, late an officer of the Royal African Corps, and one soldier. They were at the time of his leaving all well, but in want of provisions. The Major and some of his party were to continue at Gaylam till the end of the rains. Dr Dockhardt had proceeded for Lego, to prepare for the embarkation of Major Gray on the Niger. A supply of provisions had been forwarded to Major Gray.

The following account of the progress of Christianity in the South Sea Islands is taken from a letter written by the Reverend John Davies, one of the Missionaries at Otaheite, to the Reverend John Hughes, of Montgomeryshire, dated July 2, 1817:—"I shall now give you a short account of the state of things with us. The revival and reformation which commenced in 1813, 1814, continued and increased in 1815 and 1817, so that the whole of the inhabitants of Taheite, Eimeo, Tapan-manu, Huaheine, Raintea, Tahaa, Borabora, and Maura, have entirely renounced idolatry. The gods, altars, &c. are utterly destroyed. The offering of human sacrifices, and the practice of infanticide, are at an end. The worship of the true God, and the profession of Christianity, are general throughout all the above islands. In Taheite 66 chapels have been built; and in Eimeo 16. The people assemble for worship thrice every Sunday, and on every Wednesday evening. The Lord's day is strictly observed throughout the whole of the islands. Private and family prayer is general among the people. About 4000 persons have learned to read, and many of them to write. In a word, the change far exceeds our expectation.

"They have been furnished with a printing-press by the London Missionary Society; and part of the Gospels, translated into the language of the nations, is now printing. The culture of the sugar-cane, and other arts of civilisation, are also in progress."

The following curious account has been taken from a Bombay paper:—"Mr Powell, commander of the Queen Charlotte, informs us of the interesting circumstance of his having recovered from a rock, 21 miles N. W. of Nooaheevah, (one of the Marquesas,) a man that had been its solitary inhabitant for nearly three years. His account stated, that early in 1814, he proceeded thither from Nooaheevah, with four others, all of whom had left an American ship there, for the purpose of procuring feathers that were in high estimation among the natives of Nooaheevah; but losing their boat on the rock, three of his companions in a short time perished through famine, and principally from thirst, as there was no water but what was supplied by rain. His fourth companion continued with him but a few weeks; when he formed a resolution of attempting to swim, with the aid of a splintered fragment that remained of their boat, to the island, in which effort he must, no doubt, have perished. They had originally taken fire with them from Nooaheevah, which he had always taken care to keep continually burning. The flesh and blood of wild birds were his sole aliment; with the latter he quenched his thirst in seasons of long droughts, and the skulls of his departed companions were his only drinking vessels. The discovery made of him from the Queen Charlotte was purely accidental; the rock was known to be desolate and barren, and the appearance of a fire, as the vessel passed it on the evening, attracted notice, and produced an inquiry, which proved fortunate for the future inhabitant of the rock, in procuring his removal to Nooaheevah, whither Mr Powell conveyed him, and left him under the care of Mr Wilson, who had resided there for many years, and with whom the hermit had had a previous acquaintance."

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

The first portion of the splendid work of Provincial Antiquities and Picturesque Scenery of Scotland, will appear early in next year. The drawings are made expressly for this work by J. M. Turner, Esq. R. A., A. W. Calcott, Esq. R. A. W. John Thomson, M. E. Blore, &c. &c. and will be engraved by Messrs G. Cooke, John Fye, John and H. Lekeux, and W. Lizars. The historical illustrations are by Walter Scott, Esq.

Mr S. Fleming has circulated proposals for publishing, by subscription, at two guineas, the Life of Demosthenes; containing all that is recorded of that celebrated orator, both in his private and public conduct; with an account of the age of Philip of Macedon, and Alexander the Great, embracing the most interesting and brilliant period of ancient Greece, in arts, literature, and eloquence. It will be handsomely printed on a fine paper, and make a large quarto volume, replete with curious and valuable matter.

Dr Clarke's Travels through Denmark, Sweden, Lapland, Finland, Norway, and Russia, with a description of the city of St Petersburgh during the tyranny of the Emperor Paul, being the third and last part of the author's travels in Europe, Asia, and Africa, will speedily be published.

Parliamentary Letters, and other Poems, by Q-in-the-Corner, are about to be published.

The History of the late War in Spain and Portugal, is preparing by Robert Southey, Esq. in three quarto volumes.

A work will very soon be published by Mr W. F. Pocock, architect, calculated to supply the wants of many persons who, at this time, are seeking information and directions in furtherance of the intentions of the legislature, in building a number of new churches. It will consist of a series of designs for churches and chapels of various dimensions and styles, with plans, sections, &c.

Mr Picquet, author of "the Universal Geography," has in the press a Chronological Abridgment of the History of Modern Europe, compiled from the best English, French, and German authors.

A fine and curious work of Scripture Costume, in imperial quarto, is preparing. It will consist of a series of engravings, accurately coloured, in imitation of drawings, representing the principal personages mentioned in the Old and New Testament. The drawings are under the superintendence of B. West, Esq. P. R. A., by R. Satchwell, and accompanied by biographical and historical sketches.

Miss Spence, author of Sketches of the Manners, Customs, and Scenery, of Scotland, &c. &c. is preparing for publication a new work, entitled, a Traveller's Tale of the last Century.

Mr Ackermann has in the press a Correspondence between the Court of Rome, and Baron von Wessenberg, Bishop of Constance, in which the Bishop disputes the authority of the Pope in Germany, and endeavours, with every probability of success, to effect a general reformation in the German Catholic church. 1 vol. Also, a complete History of Lithography, from its origin down to the present time, by the inventor, Alois Senefelder; containing clear and explicit instructions in all its branches; accompanied by illustrative specimens of this art. Demy 4to.

The Rev. Thomas Watson, author of Intimations and Evidences of a Future State, &c., will shortly publish, Various views of Death, and its circumstances, intended to illustrate the wisdom and benevolence of the divine administration, in conducting mankind through this awful and interesting event.

A continuation of Sir Richard C. Hoare's History of Ancient Wiltshire, comprising the Northern division of the county, is preparing for publication.

Mr Roscoe has in the press a work on Penal Jurisprudence and the Reformation of Criminals, which will include an inquiry into the motives, ends, and limits of human punishments, and also, as to the effect of punishment by way of example, and on the prevention of crimes. The work will also contain the latest accounts respecting the State Prisons and Penitentiaries in the United States of America.

Doctor T. Forster has been some time preparing for publication, "Observations sur l'Anatomie et la Physiologie du Cerveau des Animaux."

William Berry, Esq. late of the College of Arms, is preparing for publication, the Heraldic Cyclopædia, or Dictionary of Heraldry.

In the course of the following month will be published, the Plays and Poems of James Shirley, now first collected and chronologically arranged, and the text carefully collated and restored, with occasional notes, and a Biographical and Critical Essay. By William Gifford, Esq.

The African Association is about to publish, Travels in Nubia and in the Interior of North Eastern Africa, performed in the months of February and March, 1813. By J. L. Burckhardt, to which will be prefixed, a Life of the Author, and a Portrait.

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In the press, and shortly will be published, The Comedies of Aristophanes. Translated from the Greek, with numerous illustrative notes. By Thomas Mitchell, A.M. late Fellow of Sidney-Sussex College, Cambridge. In 2 vols. 8vo.

In the press. Essays on the Institutions, Governments, and Manners of the States of Greece. By Dr H. D Hill.

Major Bell has nearly ready for publication, a Series of Chronological Tables of History and Literature, in royal folio.

Mr Chase of Cambridge has in the press a work on Antinomianism, in which he has endeavoured to convert the abettors of that heresy of hostility to the doctrines of divine grace.

Mathew Henry's Scripture Catechism is reprinting in a small pocket volume, and will be ready the beginning of next month.

Swiss Scenery.—The first number of this work will be published on the 1st of January, containing five engravings from drawings by Major Cockburn.

Italian Scenery.—The fifth number of this work, containing views in Rome, from drawings by R. F. Batty, is now ready for publication.

EDINBURGH.

Tales of my Landlord, *third series*, collected and arranged by Jedediah Cleishbotham, Schoolmaster and Parish Clerk of Gandercleugh. 4 vols. 12mo.

The Life of the late Right Honourable John Philpot Curran, Master of the Rolls in Ireland; by his son, William Henry Curran, Esq. Barrister-at-law. 2 vols. 8vo, with Portraits and Fac-similes.

An Account of the Arctic Regions, including the Natural History of Spitzbergen and the adjacent Islands; the Polar Ice; and the Greenland Seas; with a History and Description of the Northern Whale Fisheries, illustrated with many Anecdotes of the Dangers of that Occupation. Chiefly derived from Researches made during Seventeen Voyages to the Polar Seas. By William Scoresby jun. Member of the Wernerian Society. In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Engravings.

Speedily will be published, First Latin Lessons, selected from the Classics, (with the authorities subjoined,) arranged under the respective rules of syntax, beginning with exercises on the first declension, and advanced by gentle gradations; to which will be added, English Exercises under each rule, with notes, and a complete vocabulary; by Thomas Macgowan, one of the masters of the academy, 25, Sect Street, Liverpool. 18mo.

A Plan and Elevation of the New Town of Edinburgh, on a scale of 36 inches to the mile.

The Scripture Monitor, or short Meditations on passages of Scripture for every day in the year; by John Craig, minister of the Gospel, Avonbridge.

In February last, Dr Watt of Glasgow published a Prospectus, which was again reprinted in May, and accompanied with a specimen of a work to be entitled, "*Bibliotheca Britannica*, or a General Index to the Literature of Great Britain and Ireland, with such foreign works as have been translated into English, or printed in the British dominions. Including also a very copious selection from the writings of the most celebrated authors of all ages and nations. *In Two Parts.* In the *First*, the *Authors* are arranged alphabetically, and of each, as far as possible, a short biographical notice is given, to which is subjoined, a correct list of his works, their various editions, sizes, prices, &c. and, in many instances, the character of the work. In the *Second*, the *Subjects* are arranged alphabetically, and under each all the works and parts of works treating of that subject, are arranged in chronological order. This part also includes the *Anonymous Works* which have appeared in this country, inserted according to their respective subjects and dates." Dr. Watt, having obtained a pretty numerous and highly respectable list of subscribers, a part of the work has been put to press, and will be published in February This, consisting of 35 sheets, is estimated to be about a sixth part of the whole. A Part will be published every three or four months till the whole is completed, making two handsome quarto volumes of from 800 to 900 pages each. This publication is said to contain above 40,000 authors, and the titles of about as many anonymous works.

An edition of Selden's Table-Talk, very elegantly printed by Ballantyne, and illustrated with notes, will speedily be published. This publication resembles the curious and entertaining collection of Ana, which are so numerous in French literature; and, in the opinion of Dr Johnson, it is superior to any book of that denomination; "a few of their ana," he remarks, "are good, but we have one book of that kind better than any of them." Boswell's Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides, p. 331.

Mr Macheary, author of the Improved English-Spanish Grammar, has in the press, and will speedily publish, a new edition of the Exercise on the Etymology, Syntax, Idioms, and Synonymes.

Elements of Chemistry; by James Millar, M. D. Editor of the Encyclopædia Edinensis. 1 vol. 8vo. This work will contain, 1. Principles of Chemistry,—2. Phenomena of Nature,—3. Arts and Manufactures.

Edinburgh Monthly Review, No. I. price 2s. 6d. to be published on the 1st of January.

The Reverend Dr Chalmers of Glasgow will shortly publish a volume of Sermons, preached by him in the Tron Church, Glasgow.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS

ANATOMY.

A Manual of Practical Anatomy, for the use of Students engaged in Dissections; by Edward Stanley, Assistant Surgeon and Demonstrator of Anatomy, at St Bartholomew's Hospital. 12mo. 9s.

ASTRONOMY.

A Perpetual Key to the Almanacks; containing an account of the fasts, festivals, saints' days, and other holidays in the Kalendar, and an explanation of the astronomical and chronological terms; by James Bannantine; the whole corrected and improved, with an original table of the constellations, their names and origin, and the number and magnitude of the stars which compose them, &c.; by John Irving Maxwell, of the Inner Temple. 2s. 6d.

ARTS, FINE.

The Fables of Æsop and others, with designs on wood; by Thomas Bewick. 8vo. 15s. Royal 8vo, L. 1, 1s. Imp. 8vo. L. 1, 11s. 6d.

A Likeness of the late Sir Samuel Romilly, engraved by H. Meyer, from a drawing by T. Maynard. 5s.

A Bust of Shakespeare, copied from the monumental bust at Stratford; also another, as a companion, of Camden, from the monument in Westminster Abbey; a third of Ben Jonson, all under the direction of Mr Britton.

Useful Hints on Drawing and Painting, intended to facilitate the improvement of young persons. By J. C. Burgess.

Hakewell's Views in Italy, No. 2.

Italian Scenery from Drawings, by E. D. Batty, No. 4, 4to.

A Collection of 38 Old Wood Cuts, illustrative of the New Testament. 4to. 12s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Public and Private Life of John Howard, the Philanthropist; compiled from his private diary and letters, he journals of his confidential attendant, &c. &c. By James B. Brown, Esq. 4to. L. 2, 5s.

CLASSICS.

The Tragedies of Sophocles, translated from the Greek, with Notes. By George Adams. 8vo. 12s.

DIVINITY.

Discourses on Various Subjects. By the Rev. Sir John Head, Bart. A.M. 8vo.

Remarks upon the Service of the Church of England, respecting baptism and the office of burial. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

The Conversion of the World, or the Claims of Six Hundred Millions of Heathen, and the ability and duty of the Churches respecting them. By the Rev. G. Hall and S. Newell, American Missionaries at Bombay. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Scripture Testimony to the Messiah, including a careful examination of the Rev. T. Belsham's Calm Inquiries, and of the other principal Unitarian works on the subject. By John Pye Smith, D.D. 8vo. 14s.

The Pentateuch, or Five Books of Moses illustrated; containing an explication of the phraseology incorporated with the text; for the use of families and schools; by the Rev. S. Clapham, of Christ Church, Hants. 5s. 6d.

An Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, illustrated by maps and fac-similes of biblical manuscripts; by Thomas Hartwell Horne, A. M. 3 vols. 8vo. L. 2, 2s.

Old Church-of-England Principles opposed to "The New Light;" in a series of plain, doctrinal, and practical sermons, (fifty-eight in number,) on the First Lesson in the Morning Service of the different Sundays and great festivals throughout the year; shewing the connection between the Old and New Testaments, &c. &c. by the Rev. Richard Warner, rector of Great Chatfield, Wilts. In 3 vols. 12mo. L. 1.

EDUCATION.

A New Theoretical Grammar of the French Language, with exercises. By C. Gros. 12mo. 5s.

ETYMOLOGY.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

FRANCE.—The French funds, it appears, still continue so low as 69, and the measures pursued for restoring public confidence have not had the desired effect. The Parisian capitalists generally complain that the funds are affected by English chicanery; but by what means this operates to produce the effect ascribed to it, they do not inform us.

Private letters from Paris state, that the French Ministry have determined to suppress the preliminary right of ownership over the French journals. The newspapers will not, after the 1st January, appear by privilege as formerly, but a deposit will be required from all publishers of 72,000 livres, by way of security for payment of whatever fines shall be levied upon them for libels. The cognizance of libels is, as in this country, to be left to a jury.

SWEDEN.—The Government of Sweden has devised a new system of taxation, which seems to embrace every object to which a tax can possibly be affixed; the most remarkable provisions of the law are these: Every male who has completed his 15th year shall pay, till his 18th year inclusive, an annual impost of 32 shillings in bank. When he has accomplished his 10th year, he shall pay one rix dollar. Every female who has completed her 15th year shall pay, till her 18th year inclusive, an annual impost of 16 shillings; and having completed her 19th year, shall pay 24 shillings a-year. This impost shall continue until their 63d year, when it shall cease, unless they have a net revenue of 50 rix dollars arising from property or industry. An income tax is imposed upon every class of society, payable at several rates, according to their rank; and from which not even the actors, actresses, musicians, singers, or dancers, are exempt. These artists are divided into four classes, of which the first shall pay 25, and the last 5 per cent.; they are also to pay a fine on their appointments. Additional taxes are imposed upon bachelors and widowers.

GERMANY.—The Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle having finished its labours, the Sovereigns have left that place to return to their respective dominions. Four official documents of their conference have been published:—1. A copy of a note addressed to the Duke of Richelieu by the Plenipotentiaries of the four Allied Courts. 2. The answer of the Duke of Richelieu. 3. A protocol, signed at Aix-la-Chapelle, by the Plenipotentiaries, on the 15th November 1818; and 4. A declaration of the Sovereigns, signed by their Ministers. The first of these documents expresses the entire satisfaction of the Allied Monarchs with the prospects of security which the internal state of France affords. The answer of the Duke of Richelieu expresses the real gratification which his Majesty received from the confidence reposed by the Allied Sovereigns in him, and in the loyalty of his subjects, and from the attachment and friendship they profess towards him. In the protocol, the several Courts unanimously declare, that it is their firm resolution never to depart from the treaties they have formed and subscribed, nor from the principles of cordial and intimate union which they now feel: and that France henceforth engages to concur in the consolidation of that system which has given peace to Europe, and assured its duration. The fourth article in the protocol states, that if the Sovereigns see proper, they will establish particular meetings, either of themselves or their ministers, to treat in common of their proper interests; so that we may probably have annual or triennial conferences as long as the peace continues. The declaration, which is the last of these documents, being the most important, we give it at full length. The preamble states, that the respective ministers have received orders from their Sovereigns to make known to all the Courts of Europe the results of their meeting at Aix-la-Chapelle, and with that view to publish the following declaration:—

"The convention of the 9th of October, which definitively regulated the execution of the engagements agreed to in the treaty of peace of November 20, 1815, is considered by the Sovereigns who concurred therein, as the accomplishment of the work of peace, and as the completion of the political system destined to insure its solidity.

"The intimate union established among the Monarchs, who are joint parties to this system, by their own principles, no less than by the interests of their people, offers to Europe the most sacred pledge of its future tranquillity.

"The object of this union is as simple as it is great and salutary. It does not tend to any new political combination—to any change in the relations sanctioned by existing treaties. Calm and consistent in its proceedings, it has no other object than the maintenance of peace, and the security of those transactions on which the peace was founded and consolidated.

"The Sovereigns, in forming this august union, have regarded as its fundamental basis their invariable resolution never to de-

part, either among themselves or in their relations with other states, from the strictest observation of the principles of the rights of nations; principles which, in their application to a state of permanent peace, can alone effectually guarantee the independence of each government, and the stability of the general association.

"Faithful to these principles, the Sovereigns will maintain them equally in those meetings at which they may be personally present, or in those which shall take place among their Ministers; whether it shall be their object to discuss in common their own interests, or whether they take cognizance of questions in which other governments shall formally claim their interference. The same spirit which will direct their councils, and reign in their diplomatic communications, shall preside also at these meetings; and the repose of the world shall be constantly their motive and their end.

"It is with such sentiments that the Sovereigns have consummated the work to which they were called. They will not cease to labour for its confirmation and perfection. They solemnly acknowledge, that their duties towards God and the people whom they govern, make it peremptory on them to give to the world, as far as in their power, an example of justice, of concord, of moderation; happy in the power of consecrating, from henceforth, all their efforts to the protection of the arts of peace, to the increase of the internal prosperity of their States, and to the awakening of those sentiments of religion and morality, whose empire has been but too much enfeebled by the misfortunes of the times.

"*Aix-la-Chapelle, Nov.* 15, 1818.

(Signed)

"METTERNICH "HARDENBERG
"RICHELIEU "BERNSTORFF
"CASTLEREAGH "NESSELRODE
"WELLINGTON "CAPO D'ISTRIA."

This document bears the signature of M. Gentz, the secretary to the Congress.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.—The latest intelligence from this quarter furnishes us with the winding up of the Indian war. The report of the surrender of the Peishwa is confirmed; he is to be permitted to retire to Benares on a pension of eight lacs of rupees. His minister, Trimbuckjee Danglia, to whose account all the late breaches of faith on the part of the Peishwa have been uniformly laid, was seized by Captain Swanston, in the village of Ahmedgaum, on the 29th June, and has been sent to Poonah. The last dispatches announce the unconditional surrender of the fort of Veneadroog, which completes the conquest of the Concan; and letters from Seroon mention, that the garrison of Malliganum had surrendered to Lieutenant-Colonel Macdowall. The only object of anxiety seemed to be, the escape of Appa Sahib, who, by his treachery, had forfeited his title of Rajah of Nagpore; there were no fears, however, of his ultimate escape from his pursuers, as a reward of two lacs of rupees had been offered for his apprehension.

CEYLON.—There is intelligence in the Madras papers from Ceylon as late as the 20th June. Tranquillity was not then restored in that island, but the progress of the insurgents had been checked.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—By a vessel recently arrived from Port Jackson direct, letters have been received from Sydney to the 20th May, at which time the colony was in health and tranquillity.

The annual muster, concluded at the date of 1817, gave the following results:

Total number of souls in New South Wales	17,165
Ditto in Van Diemen's Land	3,214
Population of the territory	20,379

There were 14,500 acres of potatoes in cultivation in New South Wales, 1250 acres of wheat, barley, and oats, and 11,700 acres of maize. The following are the quantities of stock exclusively in New South Wales, viz.:—

Horses,	2,850	Sheep,	66,700
Horned cattle,	33,650	Pigs,	11,400

Of the above 20,379 souls, there were 4100 male convicts, 1340 women prisoners, and 850 of their children; and since the period this census was concluded, this portion of the population will have been nearly doubled; upwards of 4000 men, and about 500 women, having been forwarded thither, from this country and Ireland, since June of the last year. Thus, including the settlers who have since gone out, the entire population of the territory may now be estimated at 25,000 souls. In 1812, the total number of inhabitants was only 12,471, by which it will appear they have been doubled in six years!

Mr Oxley, the Surveyor-General, had just again left head-quarters with a party, to prosecute the intention of the Government, in exploring the interior of New Holland, to the westward of the Blue Mountains.

AFRICA.

The late accounts from Sierra Leone have been melancholy in the extreme. The white inhabitants, exclusive of military, do not exceed thirty persons, and of these one third fell victims to the fever during the rainy season; the Rev. Mr Jurnon, chief chaplain; the wife of the Rev. Mr Collier, assistant chaplain; Mr Wenzel, a respectable missionary, Mrs Decker, wife to another missionary, Mr Lee, Mr Hickson, Mr Sutherland, Mr Jelly, Mr Houghton, and others, have died of the malignant fever which prevails annually in that unfor-

tunate colony. Mr and Mrs Carew, Mr and Mrs. Owenson, and others, who have escaped death, still suffer severely from the effects of the fever.

AMERICA.

Accounts from Pensacola state, that orders had been received there from the United States' government, to deliver up the place to the Spanish authorities.

The note of preparation for war still resounds from Venezuela. General Macgregor, with his staff, has at length left Great Britain, in a ship carrying twenty-four thirty-two pounders, well found in every respect. Several vessels filled with the volunteers he procured had previously sailed; and, with the assistance of these European auxiliaries, the patriots of the Caraccas entertain sanguine hopes of making the approaching campaign the last and successful struggle for their independence.

West Indies.—By the latest accounts from St Domingo, it appears, that the two rival chiefs, so far from being engaged in hostilities, were each improving their respective dominions. Christophe was busily engaged, with his subjects and soldiers, in repairing the citadel of Sans Souci, lately destroyed by lightning—while Boyer was fortifying himself in the affections of his people, by meliorating their condition, and making improvements in agriculture and domestic arts.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

NOVEMBER.

9. On Friday, the 4th, John Barnet, alias M'Barnet, was executed at Aberdeen, for various acts of housebreaking and theft, pursuant to his sentence, at the last Circuit Court of Justiciary. "To the credit of this populous city," says the Aberdeen Chronicle, "and the three counties with which it is connected, for 27 years previous to the present, only three capital punishments have taken place here; and although, in 1818, two unfortunate persons have forfeited their lives to the injured laws of their country, of which we have no example since 1788, when William West, a sailor, for the murder of his wife, and Christian Fraine, for that of her child, suffered together at the Gallow-hill; yet, we trust, it is not the forerunner of that increase of crime, by which many parts of the united kingdom are at this period lamentably distinguished."

Typhus Fever.—It appears that the typhus fever is spreading in Aberdeen. In the Infirmary, where the fever wards in common seasons are frequently empty, there are about thirty cases, and about sixty are under treatment in the public dispensary. It has hitherto been mild, comparatively speaking; but in several cases it has lately proved fatal.

Internal Prosperity of the Highlands.—It is calculated that the black cattle, wool, sheep, and herrings, sent from the Highland district of Scotland, north of the Spey, to the other quarters of the kingdom, within the last six months, amount in value to at least L. 600,000; a greater sum than was perhaps ever before received in one year, for the whole produce of this district.

Accident.—On the afternoon of the 6th, while the workmen employed in taking down the old meeting-house belonging to Dr Jamieson's congregation in Edinburgh, were dismantling the roof, a large portion of it fell into the interior with a tremendous crash, carrying with it six men and a boy, all of whom were more or less severely hurt, and one of the men died soon after.

12. *Visit of the Archduke Maximilian to Edinburgh.*—On the 9th, his Imperial Highness the Archduke Maximilian of Austria arrived in this city, and has been since employed in visiting such public institutions and buildings as attract the notice of strangers. Yesterday the Lord Provost entertained him at dinner, when he was presented with the freedom of the city.

Loss of a Kirkaldy Pinnace.—About 12 o'clock noon, on the 9th, the Liberty, a Kirkaldy pinnace, from Leith to Kirkaldy, with passengers, when nearly opposite to Seafield Tower, on the Fife coast, suddenly went down, when all on board perished.

Union Canal.—On the 4th instant, a serious affray threatened to ensue at Linlithgow, between the Highlanders and Irishmen, some hundreds of whom are employed there in the Union Canal. The parties assembled, armed with pikes, spades, and other utensils of a like nature, in a park at Winchburgh, in order to have the difference decided; but the Sheriff with a party of military appearing, seized five of the Irishmen, who have been lodged in jail, and the others severally dispersed. A party of dragoons from Hamilton has been stationed in Linlithgow to prevent further tumult.

14. *Festival of King Crispin.*—On the 11th, the shoemakers of Glasgow walked in procession, in honour of their tutelary saint, (usually denominated King Crispin. To the great majority of the spectators it will

an entirely new exhibition, the last display of the kind having taken place 28 years ago. It was got up in a very excellent style, and afforded a pleasing spectacle. A number of the characters were on horseback, and the dress of the whole had every appearance of splendour.

Court of Session.—Since the rising of the Court in July last, some alterations, for the better accommodation of the Lords Ordinary, have been made in the Outer-house. A large window has been struck out in the north-west side, and the roof has, at the same time, undergone a complete repair, having received a new covering of lead. A statue of the late Lord Viscount Melville is placed in the Outer-house. It is of white marble, standing on a pedestal six feet high, and the figure is seven feet nine inches in height. Its drapery is that of a Viscount of the united kingdom, dressed in his Parliamentary robes. It is esteemed a masterpiece of art; the attitude is graceful and commanding, and the likeness excellent. A statue of the late Lord President Blair is placed in a niche in the wall, immediately behind the chair of the First Division; the figure is in a sitting posture, and does not, perhaps, appear, when it is first seen, so novel and striking as that of the other statue, nor is the likeness thought to be quite so good; but, on a closer examination, we are struck with the general ease and gracefulness of the attitude, and with a certain air of calm dignity, which the artist has given to the features, and which is so truly expressive of the great original. Both these statues are executed by Chantry, and they certainly afford an admirable specimen of his talents and skill. The statue of Lord President Forbes has been removed from the east wall of the Outer-house to a niche behind the Lord Justice Clerk's chair, in the Second Division of the Court.

An Earthquake.—A smart shock of an earthquake was felt in Inverness, and to a considerable distance round the town, at about 20 minutes past 12, on the night of Tuesday the 18th inst. It was felt with peculiar violence along the banks of Loch-Ness. The noise in some places was very loud, in others more gentle, but everywhere a tremulous motion was felt for a few seconds. Lighter shocks are said to have been felt at nine in the evening of Tuesday, and at four in the morning of Wednesday; but no accident or damage was occasioned by this visitation.

19. *Alien Act.*—On the morning of the 14th, General Gourgaud, formerly an aide-de-camp of Bonaparte, but who has, since his return from St Helena, resided in London, was arrested by a warrant of the Secretary of State, under the alien act, and carried to Dover, where he was immediately shipped, and from thence landed at Cuxhaven.

23. Between one and two o'clock on the 20th inst. while one of the workmen at Bonnington distillery, near Edinburgh, was in the act of holding a candle over one of the tuns, the light was inadvertently thrown out of his hand, and caused a dreadful explosion, which not only carried away the roof from the house, but burned three of the men in the most shocking manner.

Anstruther.—In the statement published at page 475, of the revenues of the Scots burghs, that of Anstruther Wester was overstated upwards of L. 1000; an error we have been desired to correct.

Aberdeen.—In the Court of Session, on the 21st, two petitions were moved, the one in the name of John Elphinston and William Mortimer, two of the assistant burgesses at the election 1817—and the other in name of George Gray, an assistant at the election in 1818—both of them complaining of certain alleged irregularities in executing the royal warrant for the late election of the Magistrates of that burgh; when the ordinary appointments of intimation were made on each of them.

Complaints have also been lately presented to the Court, against the late Michaelmas elections of Magistrates for the burghs of Inverness, Forres, and Elgin.

Adulterated Tea, Coffee, &c.—The convictions which have already taken place do not appear to have deterred some daring speculators from the iniquitous practice of dealing in fraudulent imitations of articles of human food. Last week, two convictions took place in Greenock, and penalties were imposed, for selling burnt beans, &c. for coffee; and on the 17th, a quantity of this article, called by the dealers American vegetable powder, was exhibited before a revenue-court in Edinburgh, when the Justices of Peace recommended the case to be laid before the Lord Advocate. In Glasgow, too, a practice has been discovered of imitating pepper in its whole state; the ingredients being grinded coal, stone, and earth, manufactured into a confection so exactly resembling pepper, as not to be known from it until broken. The penalties imposed under the recent prosecutions in Ireland, for selling adulterated tea, exceed the enormous sum of *fifteen thousand pounds.*

DECEMBER.

2. *Death of the Queen.*—The painful and protracted sufferings of her Majesty terminated on Tuesday the 17th last. On the night preceding, a mortification took place in her Majesty's leg, and she expired at half-past one o'clock in the afternoon. The event was made known to the nation, by the publication, the same evening, of a supplement to the London Gazette, in the following words:—

"This day, at one o'clock, the Queen departed this life, to the inexpressible grief of all the royal family, after a tedious ill-

ness, which her Majesty bore with the most pious fortitude and resignation. The many great and exemplary virtues which so eminently distinguished her Majesty, throughout her long life, were the objects of universal esteem and admiration amongst all classes of his Majesty's subjects, and render the death of this illustrious and most excellent Princess an unspeakable loss to the whole nation."

The Queen was in the 75th year of her age, having been born on the 19th of May 1744. The union with our venerable Sovereign took place on the 8th September 1761. Her Majesty's maiden name was Sophia Charlotte or Caroline of Mecklenburgh Strelitz. She was the youngest daughter of Charles Lewis, brother to Frederick, the third Duke of Mecklenburgh. The funeral of her Majesty took place this day, at Windsor, with great pomp and solemnity; his Royal Highness the Prince Regent was the chief mourner.

Insanity.—According to the returns made by the ministers of the different parishes in Scotland to the House of Commons' order, there are 4650 lunatics in that part of the island, of whom 636 are maintained solely by their parishes; 1513 partly by their parishes. But in this total are not included the lunatics in Edinburgh Bedlam and Charity Workhouse, and the Glasgow Asylum and Town Hospital, in which establishments there are 183 lunatics and idiots. This return gives about one lunatic to a population of 370 individuals. The following curious table of the causes of insanity, as they occurred in the county and city of Cork Lunatic Asylum, commencing the 1st of January 1798, and ending the 30th of June 1818, is from a work recently published by Dr Halloran: There were insane patients caused by

	Males.	Females.
Terror of the rebellion,	61	47
Jealousy,	20	25
Pride,	1	9
Grief,	6	34
Fever,	3	5
Epilepsy,	30	24
Religious zeal,	11	9
Loss of property,	51	33
Excess in drinking,	103	57
Disappointment,	10	37
Lues Venerea,	12	1
Consumption,	6	2
Injury on the head,	19	2
Hereditary,	41	33
Palsy,	6	7
Unknown causes,	295	328
Difficult parturition,	—	34

7. *High Court of Justiciary.*—Hugh Ross, late innkeeper in Ballantrae, was brought to trial on the 16th ult., accused of stealing a quantity of bank notes from a carrier's cart on the 8th February 1812. After a long trial, the jury returned a verdict, by a plurality of voices, of not proven. The Lord Justice Clerk, in dismissing him from the bar, declared the opinion of the Court to be with the minority of the Jury. Various circumstances in Ross's case render it curious. Shortly after the alleged robbery, he was apprehended by the Paisley Bank, to which the notes belonged, but they being unable to make out the theft against him, he was set at liberty, and immediately instituted an action against the Bank, in which he was successful, and high damages were paid to him. Some months ago, he was again apprehended at the instance of the Lord Advocate, and lodged in Edinburgh jail; where he made an attempt on his life by cutting his throat. The wound, however, did not prove fatal, but has reduced him to a miserable state. He had separated his windpipe, and his life has been since preserved by means of a silver pipe through which he breathes, and an elastic tube also introduced at the wound in his throat, through which he is fed. Drs Gall and Sibbald, to whom he owes his life, attended in Court during his trial, and had him three times removed for the purpose of administering food. They are now teaching him to feed himself.

On Saturday the 21st came before the Court the case of Christopher Greig Morris, William Burt, James Wilson, and Alexander Hunter, colliers, from the neighbourhood of Dunfermline, who had been tried and found guilty of a most wanton, unprovoked, and violent assault, committed by the prisoners on some ladies and gentlemen near that place. The trial took place at last Perth Circuit (as noticed in our last Number) before the Lord Justice Clerk, who certified the case to the High Court of Justiciary with respect to the punishment. The sentence was twelve months' imprisonment in the jail of Dunfermline, from the 1st of October last; and that Morris, Burt, and Wilson, should be publicly whipped through the town of Dunfermline, on Friday the 18th day of December next.

On Monday the 23d the Court sentenced Robert Johnston to be hanged on the 30th of December, George Galloway to be transported fourteen years, and James Lees to be transported seven years, for the robbery, 26th October, of Mr John Charles, candlemaker in Edinburgh, (mentioned in our last Number,) from whom they took L. 360 in bank notes, and securities for L. 252, besides his watch-chain and key. Galloway and Lees pleaded guilty to the charge. The proof was very clear against all three.

This day the Court proceeded to try William Crawford, Leith, for the murder of his sister-in-law, Helen Gibson, on the 22d July last. It appeared in evidence that there had been a quarrel between Crawford and Gibson, and that he had kicked and beat her severely; and that

she died shortly after in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh. But, from the incorrect evidence, and the character of three of the witnesses, who were women of notorious bad fame, the Solicitor-General did not contend for a verdict of guilty, and the jury found the libel *not proven*.

Scotch Appeals.—The following are the appeals decided in the House of Lords last session of Parliament, with their determinations generally:—

1. Gordon *v.* Sir John Marjoribanks, Bart.—Respecting certain buildings erected in the Meuse Lane, behind St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh.—Affirmed.

2. G. and W. Waddel *v.* Miss Jean Waddel.—Both parties in this case hold valuable interests under a disposition and settlement executed by the late William Waddel of Easter Moffat, Esq.; and the object of the action was to fix upon the appellants a liability for certain debts of the testator.—Reversed, with a reservation.

3. Anderson *v.* Campbell.—Respecting a seizure of leather by excise officers, on the ground that the respondent, contrary to an express law, carried on at the same time the trades of tanner and currier at Beith.—The Court of Session had set aside the decree of the justices, approving the seizure, and found the appellants liable in L. 123 for the property seized, and L. 560 damages.—Affirmed.

4. Mackenzie *v.* Mackenzie and others.—The appellant, in this case, brought his action to have it found that he had the exclusive right of property in certain lands and pasturages called the Orra. The Court of Session had found that the right belonged to Mr Mackenzie of Cromarty.—Affirmed.

5. Farquharson *v.* Earl of Aboyne.—This was a question regarding the right of the parties in the forest of Birse, and particularly whether the appellant had a right of hunting and fowling therein.—Affirmed.

6. J. P. Grant of Rothiemurchus *v.* Campbell Stewart and others.—Reversed.

7. Earl of Wemyss and March *v.* Earl of Haddington and others.—Affirmed without costs.

8. Landers *v.* Maidment and others.—Reversed.

9. Campbell *v* Stein.—The appellant, a solicitor, had conducted an appeal, in which the respondent was a party concerned, and had brought the present action (before the Court of Session in the first instance) to recover the balance of his bill of costs for conducting said appeal.—Affirmed.

10. M'Cormick *v.* Trepaud.—Affirmed with variations.

11. Ruscombe *v.* Hare.—Affirmed with variations.

12. Smith *v.* Shuldham and others.—Reversed.

13. John Thomson, writer, Jedburgh, *v.* William Somerville, deputy inspector of army hospitals.—Reversed.

14. Archibald Campbell and Another *v.* The Honourable and Reverend T. L. Dundas.—This question was, whether, on certain deeds, (three in number,) Mr Dundas could legally be enrolled as a freeholder, provided he became the superior of certain lands, during his life? The appellants objected, on the ground that his claim was fictitious and nominal, which the freeholders sustained; but the Court of Session had decided in favour of Mr Dundas.—Affirmed.

15. J. O. Muir *v.* J. R. Muir and others.—The object of this appeal was to reduce a deed of settlement made by Mrs Muir in 1809, in favour of the respondents, imposing a burden on the estate of Livingston, and obliging the appellant, Mrs Muir's grandson, to pay the respondents a sum equal to three years' rent of the property, which was to be paid off in five years.—Affirmed in part, and Remitted in part.

RECAPITULATION.

Affirmed	7
Affirmed with variations . .	2
Affirmed in part and Remitted in part	1
Reversed	4
Reversed with reservation . .	1
Total . . .	15

During the last thirty-five sessions of Parliament, upwards of five hundred appeals from the Court of Session have been heard in the House of Lords, only *seventy-five* of which have been *totally reversed*.

Besides the above, counsel were heard at great length in the important appeal respecting the Queensberry leases, &c. and in the question betwixt Heriot's Hospital and John Cockburn Ross of Shandwick, Esq. respecting feu-duties; the judgment in which cases was postponed.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 58th year of the Reign of Geo. III. or in the Sixth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Cap. XL. To continue the laws now in force relating to yeomanry corps in Ireland.—May 28.

Cap. XLI. To amend an act, made in the 56th year of his present Majesty, for regulating and securing the collection of the duties on paper in Ireland, and to allow a drawback of the duty on paper used in printing certain books at the press of Trinity College, Dublin.—May 28.

Instead of the charge under the recited act, paper-makers shall pay at the rate of 12s. 6d. British, per month, for every cubic foot of the engines used by them.

Officer to make a return to the collector of the amount of the monthly rate, and also of the quantity, quality, and weight of paper, and of the duty thereon.

Duty to be payable within three months, on penalty of L. 20.

No licence shall be granted unless the engine contain fifty cubic feet.

But not to prevent the granting of licence to persons who were licensed on or before Aug. 5, 1816, having engines of less content than fifty cubic feet, or to persons having licence in force.

If the content of the engine exceed, by three cubic feet, the number mentioned in the return, the paper-maker shall forfeit L. 50.

Cap. XLII. For enabling the trustee of certain premises at Great Yarmouth, in the county of Norfolk, held in trust for his Majesty, to execute a conveyance of the same to a purchaser thereof.—May 28.

Cap. XLIII. For preventing the destruction of the breed of salmon, and fish of salmon kind, in the rivers of England. —May 28.

Justices at sessions to appoint conservators of rivers; and to fix periods in which salmon shall not be taken, &c.

Cap. XLIV. To alter the application of part of the sum of L. 50,000, granted by an act passed in the 56th year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, "An act for improving the road from the city of Glasgow to the city of Carlisle."—May 28.

Cap. XLV. For building and promoting the building of additional churches in populous parishes.—May 30.

Commissioners of treasury to issue exchequer-bills not exceeding one million.

Bills to bear an interest of twopence per cent. per diem.

Commissioners may appoint secretary and clerk, and order surveys, reports, &c. and assign reasonable salaries.

Commissioners to draw up rules for their proceedings, and fix the sums to be allowed for building churches, and advancing money to parishes, and lay such rules before his Majesty in council.

Commissioners, in selecting parishes for grants, shall have regard to their relative proportions of population and want of accommodation; and, in giving preference of grants, shall have regard to the proportion of expence offered to be contributed towards building the required churches, &c. and also in the order of providing sites.

All acts of Parliament, &c. relating to publishing banns of marriage, marriages, &c. to apply to such churches and chapels.

Division not to affect glebe, tithe, moduses, &c. but original parish to remain as to all such right, &c.

Not to affect poor or other parochial rates.

Commissioners to assign stipends to the clergymen out of pew rents; differences between commissioners and bishop as to stipends to be decided by the archbishop of the province.

Pews to be provided for minister, &c. and free seats for poor persons.

No opening to be made in any church or chapel for the purposes of burial; or grave made in any church-yard at a less distance than twenty feet from the walls of the church.

Accounts to be annually laid before Parliament.

Neither this act, nor any thing herein contained, shall extend to invalidate or avoid any ecclesiastical law or constitution of the church of England, or to destroy any of the rights or powers belonging to any bishop of any diocese, or any arch-deacon, chancellor, or official.

Cap. XLVI. For relief of persons entitled to entailed estates, to be purchased with trust moneys, in that part of the united kingdom called Ireland.—May 30.

Cap. XLVII. To establish fever hospitals, and to make other regulations for relief of the suffering poor, and for preventing the increase of infectious fevers in Ireland.

A corporation created in every county, or county of a city or town, for the establishment of fever hospitals.

Contributors to be members of the corporation, who may make reasonable bye-laws; appoint committees; may take by purchase or devise lands not above L. 500 yearly; and all personal property and leases for years, not above twenty-one, of lands or houses.

Corporation empowered to take four roods of land in a city or town for sites of houses.

Cap. XLVIII. To amend an act, passed in the last session of Parliament, to encourage the establishment of banks for savings in England—May 30.

Institutions formed previous to the recited act to have the privilege of investing money in the bank, &c.

Central banks may invest the money of branch banks.

Justices at sessions may reject any rules of the institutions sent to the clerk of the peace.

Cap. XLIX. To explain three acts, passed in the 46th, 47th, and 51st years of his Majesty's reign, respectively, for the abolition of the slave-trade.

Cap. L. To amend and continue, until the 10th day of November 1820, an act passed in the 56th year of his present Majesty, to repeal the duties payable in Scotland upon wash and spirits, and distillers' licences; to grant other duties in lieu thereof; and to establish further regulations for the distillation of spirits from corn for home consumption, in Scotland.—May 30.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

Nov. 28.—William Gray, Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul for the State of Virginia.

30.—William Draper Best, Esq. to be one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, London, and R. Richardson, Esq. one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas.

Mr Serjeant Jebb to be a Judge of the Court of King's Bench, Dublin; and Mr Lefercy to be the new King's Sergeant.

Dec. 1.—The Earl of Dalhousie to be Commander-in-chief at the Cape of Good Hope, in room of Lord Charles Somerset.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Nov. 6.—The Hon. and Rev. George Neville, M. A. to be Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge.

Rev. Samuel Curlewis Lord, to the vicarage of West Bursham, Norfolk.

Rev. G. Hornby, to the rectory of Bury, Lancashire.

Rev. Edward Paske, to the rectory of Creeting St Peter, alias West Creeting, Suffolk.

10.—On the presentation of his Grace the Duke of Gordon, the Rev. George Shepperd, of Fort William, was admitted minister of the church and parish of Laggan, in the presbytery of Abertarff, vacant by the translation of the Rev. William Robertson to Kinloss.

13.—Rev. W. M. Harrison, to the rectory of Clayanger, Devon.

Rev. Corbet Hue, to the rectory of Brandeston, Northampton.

Rev. R. L. Connor, to the valuable living of St Ann's, Shandon, Cork.

20.—Rev. T. Hobson, rector of Nether and Over Compton, to hold also the rectory of Lidlinch, Dorsetshire.

Rev. W. Powell, to the vicarage of Ragland and Landenny.

21.—Mr Leith of Freefield has been pleased to present the Rev. Gordon Forbes, residing in Aberdeen, to the parish church of Towie, in the county of Aberdeen, vacant by the death of the Rev. Robert Leith.

Dec. 3.—Rev. B. Chapman, to the rectory of Ashton, Essex.

Rev. W. Geringham, to the rectory of Bratton Fleming, Devonshire.

Rev. W. J. Baker, to the rectory of Hargrave, Northamptonshire.

10.—Mr Samuel George Kennedy ordained minister of Leith Wynd Chapel of Ease, Edinburgh.

III.—MILITARY.

Brevet Major D. Macdonald, 19 F. to be Lieut. Colonel in the army 29th Oct. 1818.
Capt. B. J. Stanhope, h. p. 56 F. to be Major 12th Nov.
3 Dr. G. Edward Willey to be Cornet by purch. 22d Oct.
6 James G. Hall to be Cornet by purch. vice Hillary, ret. do.
Regt. Quart. Mast. C. Short to be Adj. and Cornet, vice M'Dowall, prom. 15th do.
Troop Quar. Mast. E. Wheldon to be Quar. Mast. vice Short do.
8 Bt. Major N. Brutton, to be Major, by purch. vice Martin, ret. 29th do.
Cornet Hon. C. Westenra, from 24 Dr. to be Cornet, vice Cox, 34 Dr. 21st Nov. 1817.
11 Bt. Lt. Col. R. Diggins to be Lt. Col. 5th Nov. 1818.
——J. Bouchier to be Major, vice Diggens do.
Capt. S. White, from h. p. 12 Dr. to be Capt. do.
—— J. Duberly, from h. p. 11 Dr. to be Cornet, vice Bouchier 6th do.
Cornet Richard Edgell to be Lieut. do.
——Charles Jordon, to be Lieut. 7th do.
11 Cornet and Adjut. George Butcher to have the rank of Lieut. 8th Nov. 1818.
Lieut. R. Archdall, from h. p. Waggon Train, to be Lieut. 12th do.
—— Hon. John Law, from 1 F. G. to be Lieut. 13th do.
—— G. A. Anson, from 3 F. G. to be Lieut. 15th do.
Cornet W. R. Chambers, from h. p. 23 Dr. to be Cornet 8th do.
—— G. S. Crole, from 21 Dr. to be Cornet 10th do.
Arthur M'Cally to be Cornet 11th do.
13 Bt. Col. T. Pritzler, from 22d Dr. to be Lt. Col. 5th do.
Lieut. John Major to be Capt. do.
Cornet James Tomlinson to be Lieut. do.
—— Arthur Handcock to be Lieut. 6th do.
—— Henry Stones to be Lieut. 7th do.
Lieut. A. Bacon from h. p. 10 Dr. to be Lieut. 8th do.
—— C. Andrews, from h. p. 1. Dr. to be Lieut. 9th do.
—— J. Wallace, from h. p. to be Lieut. 10th do.
—— Charles Clarke, from 21 Dr. to be Lieut. 11th do.
—— R. B. Teesdale, from 25 Dr. to be Lieut. 12th do.
Cornet W. D. Hamilton, from Waggon Train to be Cornet, vice Tomlinson 10th do.
—— Robert Ellis, from 25 Dr. to be Cornet, vice Handcock 11th do.
John Lawrenson to be Cornet, vice Stones 12th do.
Troop Serj. Major T. Rosser to be Adjt. and Cornet, vice Lawrence, res. Adjutancy only 29th Oct.
Assist. Surg. D. M'Gregor, from 22 Dr. to be Assist. Surg. vice Hart, ret. on h. p. 22 Dr. 5th Nov.
14 Henry Gage to be Cornet by purch. 12th do.
Lieut. J. H. Thursby has been permitted to resign his Commission from do.
——G. A. F. Dawkins has been permitted to resign his h. p. Lieutenancy
17 Bt. Lt. Col. O. Werge to be Lt. Col. vice Carden, dead 14th Nov. 1817.
Capt. J. Willington to be Major, vice Werge 15th Oct. 1818.
Lieut. J. Brackenbury to be Capt. vice Willington do.
20 —— H. J. Atkinson to be Capt. by pur. vice Wildman, 6 Dr. G. 29th do.
22 Cornet T. M'Kenzie, from 24 Dr. to be Lieut. vice Fitz Clarence 3d Sept 1817
24 —— J. G. Palling to be Lieut. vice Gibson, dead 21st Nov.
—— C. R. M'Lead to be Lieut. 24th do.
—— G. Cox, from 8 Dr. to be Cornet, vice Palling 21st do.
Lieut. J. Mylne to be Adjut., vice Pellichoddy, dead 24th do.
25 Bt. Major C. Synge, from 20 Dr. to be Major, vice Bt. Lt. Col. Ellis, ret. 5th Nov. 1818.
Robert Burdett to be Cornet by purch. vice Oswald, ret. 22d Oct.
4 F. Lieut. W. Graham to be Adjutant, vice Richardson, res. Adjutancy only 12th Nov.
8 —— C. R. Fox, from R. W. I. Rang. to be Lieut. vice M'Dermott, ret. on h. p. of W. I. Rang. 12th Nov.
17 —— W. M. Vorse, from 65 F. to be Lieut. vice Stalkart, dead 3d Nov. 1817.
22 —— H. F. Cane to be Capt. by purch. vice Le Sage, ret. 22d Oct. 1818.
Ensign E. Butler to be Lieut by purch. vice Cane do.
G. V. Butler to be Ensign by purch. vice Butler do.
26 Lieut Boyes's reappointment is to bear date the 6th May 1812

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32 Serj. Major Pepperel to be Quar. Master, vice Stephens, res. 15th Oct. 1818
50 Capt. W. A. Craig, from 68 F. to be Capt. vice Chapman, ret. on h. p. 68 F. 5th Nov.
53 Ensign J. Silver to be Lieut. vice Brodie, dead 15th Oct.
60 Lieut. H. Vis. Barnard, from 2 Life Gds. to be Captain by purch. vice Maling, 2 W. I. R. 22d do.
62 —— J. Twigg to be Capt. vice Bt. Major Butler, dead 15th do.
Ensign T. Russell to be Lieut. vice Twigg do.
65 Lieut. C. Mitchell, from 69 F. to be Lieut. vice Yorke, 17 F. 3d Nov. 1817
67 Assist. Surg. R. Greig, from 22 Dr. to be Assist. Surg. vice Kenny, prom. 5th Nov. 1818
71 N. A. Connor to be Ensign, vice Macdougall, dead 22d Oct.
72 Bt. Lt. Col. F. Calvert, from 32 F. to be Lt. Col. vice Leitch, ret. 5th Nov.
82 Capt. J. Hutchison, from 85 F. to be Capt. vice Sterne, ret. on h. p. 85 F. 12th do.
87 Hosp. Assist. J. Robson to be Assist. Surg. vice Coulthard, dead 18th Nov. 1818
92 Capt. A. Ferrier to be Major by purch. vice Holmes, ret. 22d Oct. 1818
Lieut. J. K. Ross to be Capt. by purch. vice Ferrier do.
Ensign D. Macpherson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Ross do.
2 W.I.R. Capt. A. M'Pherson to be Major by purch. vice M'Entagert, ret do.
—— T. Maling, from 60 F. to be Capt. vice Iles, ret. 21st do.
Lieut. H. Cradock, from 1 F. G. to be Capt. by purch. vice M'Pherson 22d do.
4 Major J. D. Elphinstone, from 2 Dr. to be Lieut. Col. by purch. vice Col. Sir J. Wardlaw, ret. 12th Nov.
R.W.I.Ra. Ensign C. R. Fox, from 85 F. to be Lieut. vice Ramsay, ret. 5th do.
1 Ceylon R. Lieut. J. Braham, from h. p. 83 F. to be 1st Lieut. 18th Feb.
Royal Arti. Capt. J. Grant, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Wall, dead 30th Aug.
Gent. Cadet C. P. Brewer to be 2d Lieut. vice Simmons, pro. 5th Oct.
—— J. Knowles to be 2d Lieut. vice Milnes, prom. do.
—— H. Poole to be 2d Lieut. vice Pulham, dead do.
—— H. O'Brien to be 2d Lieut. vice Lyster, prom. do.
—— Z. Mudge to be 2d Lieut. vice Cornelius, prom. do.
—— A. Gosset to be 2d Lieut. vice Hall, dead do.
—— H. Briscoe to be 2d Lieut. do.
—— C. E. Beauchamp to be 2d Lieut. vice Scott, prom. do.
Royal Engi. Lt. Col. G. Cardew, from h. p. to be L. Col. vice Marlow, dead 12th do.
Garrison. Lt. Gen. Hon. Sir E. Paget, G. C. B. to be Capt. of Cowes Castle, vice Col. Drouly, dec. do.
Recr. Dist. Samuel Colberg (late Paymaster of Det. at Liverpool) to be Paymaster 25th Jan. 1818
Med. Staff. The Commission of Staff Surgeon E. Doughty is to bear date 6th Apr. 1809
Staff Surg. G. Beattie, M. D from h. p. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Arthur, h. p. 5th Nov. 1818
Hosp. Assist. A. Neilson, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. to the Forces 10th Oct.
—— W. Birrell, M. D. from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. to the Forces do.
—— John Bell, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. to the Forces do.

Exchanges.

Lt. Col. Graham, from 2 F. with Lt. Col. Jordan, Insp. F. O. Mil. Ionian Isles.
Brevet Major D. Campbell, from 92 F. with Capt. Brown, h. p. 4 F.
Capt. Kirk, from 47 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Sadler, h. p.
Lieut. Plunkett, from 6 F. with Lieut. Pigot, h. p. 1 F.
—— Harrison, from 69 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Higginbotham, h. p. 34 F.
—— Irving, from 13 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Maitland, h. p.
—— Sproule, from 69 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Bailey, h. p.
—— Martin, from 4 F. with Lieut. Duthy, h. p. 85 F.
—— Stavely, from 4 F. with Lieut. Blagrave, h. p.
—— Sidley, from 23 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Greig, h. p. 8 F.
Ensign Dickens, from 33 F. with Ensign Knox, h. p. 2 Gar. Bn.
—— Dillon, from 50 F. with Ensign Weir, h. p. 47 F.
—— Priestly, from 12 F. with Ensign Carew, h. p. 15 F.
—— Chamberlain, from 4 F. with Ensign Gamble, h. p. 91 F.
—— Nason, from 56 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Leighton, h. p.
Paymaster Brenan, from 7 F. with Paymaster Macdougal, h. p. 88 F.
Qua. Mas. Hogan, from 7 F. with Qua. Mast. Lambert, h. p. 14 F.
Surgeon Ridsdale, from 15 Dr. with Surgeon Easton, 47 F.
Assist. Surg. Tedlie, from 69 F. with Assist Surg. Brown, h. p. 89 F.

Resignations and Retirements.

Col. Sir J. Wardlaw, 4 W. I. R.
Lt. Col. Ellis, 25 Dr.
—— Leitch, 72 F.
Major Martin, 8 Dr.
—— Holmes, 92 F.
—— M'Entagert, 2 W. I. R.
Capt. Le Sage, 22 F.
—— Iles, 2 W. I. R.
Lieut. Shursby, 14 Dr.
—— Hawkins, h. p. 15 Dr.
—— Ramsay, W. I. Rang.
Cornet Hillary, 6 Dr. G.
—— Oswald, 25 Dr.
Quar. Mast. Stevens, 32 F.

Appointments Cancelled.

2d Lieut. St John, Rifle Brig.
Adjutant Jervis, 72 F.

Dismissed.

Major Baillie, 25 F.
Paymaster Smith, 25 F.

Deaths.

Col. Cuyler, 11 F. 12th Nov. 1818
Lt. Col. R. Carol, h. p. Port. Ser. 16th Oct.
Major Butler, 62 F. 10th Sept.
—— Grant, late of 92 F. 17th March
—— Troya, h. p. 8 W. I. R.
Capt. Chadwick, 22 Dr. 17th May
—— Shannahan, h. p. R. Staff Corps
—— Froyer, h. p. 4 Ceylon Reg.
—— Ashe, h. p. Bourbon R. Jan.
—— Cochrane, late Ind. Co. 22d May
—— Coote, late 1 Vet. Bn.
—— Bruce, late 1 Vet. Bn.
—— Porter, late 7 Vet. Bn. 12th June
—— Sears, late 8 Vet. Bn. 23d April
—— Smith, late Gar. Co. West Ind.
—— Bonnet, Huntingdon Militia
Lieut. M'Laren, h. p. 42 F. 13th March
—— M'Pherson, 46 F. 17th Sept.
—— Brodie, 53 F.
—— Irwin, 61 F. 9th do.
—— Boyle, h. p. 75 F. 8th April
—— Mac Kay, late Indep. Comp.
—— Nicholson, late 3 Vet. Bn.
—— Bigger, late 3 Vet. Bn. 18th Dec. 1817
—— Pettigrew, late 5 Vet. Bn. 10th June 1818
—— Pelt, late 7 Vet. Bn.
—— Powell, late 7 Vet. Bn. 8th Jan.
—— Buchanan, late 12 Vet. Bn. 19th June
—— Squair, late 12 Vet. Bn.
—— Broets, late 18 Vet. Bn. 8th Jan.
—— Coleman, late Ind. Co. of Inv.

Ensign Carnie, 12 F.
——— Macdougall, 71 F. 27th Sept. 1818
——— Langton, 4 W. I. R. 2d Nov.
——— Burton, R. African Corps 19th July
——— Leishman, late R. Gar. Bn. 17th April
——— Rainsford, late 1 Vet. Bn.

Ensign Abbott, late 1 Vet. Bn.
——— Deans, late 2 Vet. Bn.
——— Sandon, Huntingdon Militia
Adjutant Lt Stephenson, 30 F. 21st Mar. 1818
Quar. Mast. Bacon, h. p. 66 F. 18th Oct.
——— Ross, Rifle Brigade 7th do.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

The month of November has been uniformly mild and open, with a gradually declining temperature, indeed, but without any of those sudden transitions that are so frequently experienced in this climate. Compared with October, the mean temperature is about 4½ degrees lower, but nearly 2 degrees higher than November last year, though that month was considered unusually warm for the season. The thermometer, during the whole month, never sunk so low as the freezing point, and only seven times below 40. On the morning of the 18th there was indeed a good deal of rime, but this was obviously owing, either to evaporation, or, according to the ingenious theory of the late Dr Wells, to radiation of heat from the earth. During the day, the thermometer generally rose above 50, and sometimes as high as 55 and 56. The elevated average, however, is chiefly owing to the mildness of the nights; the minimum, or lowest temperature, being frequently but 2 or 3 degrees, and in one instance only one degree lower than the highest. The barometer has also been steady, excepting for a few days about the middle of the month, when the fluctuations in 24 hours were nearly half an inch. During the whole of the 19th, there was no perceptible difference in the mercurial column, even with a vernier that marks an elevation or depression of a thousandth part of an inch. The quantity of rain is considerably above average, being an inch more than that of October. Leslie's hygrometer has been lower, but, allowing for the diminution of temperature, does not indicate greater moisture in the atmosphere. The weather altogether has been such as is seldom or never, perhaps, experienced in November. Vegetation still continues; and the early sown wheat resembles in luxuriance a thick crop of barley in the end of May, or the beginning of June. The temperature of the ground at the depth of 3½ feet has not yet sunk to the average temperature of the climate, being on the last day of November 47½ degrees, or nearly a degree higher than the mean of the month.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25′, Elevation 185 feet.

NOVEMBER 1818.

Means.

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	50.5
. . . . . cold,	42.9
. . . temperature, 10 A. M.	47.2
. . . . . 10 P. M.	46.6
. . . of daily extremes,	46.7
. . . 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	46.9
. . . 4 daily observations,	46.8
Whole range of Thermometer,	227.5
Mean daily ditto,	7.6
. temperature of spring water,	48.6

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 52)	29.638
. . . 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 52)	29.634
. . . both, (temp. of mer. 52)	29.636
Whole range of Barometer,	5.724
Mean daily ditto,	.191

HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).	Degrees.
Mean of 10 A. M.	7.8
. . . 10 P. M.	7.5
. . . both,	7.7
Rain in inches,	3·054
Evaporation in ditto,	.930

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.	
Mean of 10 A. M.	12.9
. . . 10 P. M.	11.8

Extremes.

THERMOMETER.		Degrees.
Maximum,	16th day,	56.5
Minimum,	17th,	33.0
Lowest maximum,	22d,	44.0
Highest minimum,	1st,	50.0
Highest 10 A. M.	2d,	53.5
Lowest ditto,	18th,	36.5
Highest 10 P. M.	1st,	53.0
Lowest ditto,	22d,	37.0
Greatest range in 24 hours,	18th,	16.5
Least ditto,	11th,	1.0

BAROMETER.		Inches.
Highest 10 A. M.	28th,	30.070
Lowest ditto,	16th,	29.015
Highest 10 P. M.	28th,	30.020
Lowest ditto,	14th,	29.045
Greatest range in 24 hours,	15th,	.647
Least ditto,	19th,	.000

HYGROMETER.		Degrees.
Highest 10 A. M.	3d,	20.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	0.0
Highest 10 P. M.	16th,	19.0
Lowest ditto,	4th,	1.0

WILSON'S HYGROMETER.		
Greatest dryness, 17th, 10 A. M.		30.0.
Least ditto, 26th, 10 P. M.		0.0.

Fair days 13; rainy days 17; wind, west of meridian, 11; east of meridian, 19.

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METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, namely, at eight o'clock in the morning, and four o'clock in the afternoon. The observations in the first column are taken from the Register Thermometer.

		Ther.	Baro.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	Remarks.
Nov. 1	M.	43	29.565	M. 52	S. W.	Dull, fair
	A.	59	.489	A. 54	high	
2	M.	50	.2	M. 55	S. W.	Rain, sunsh.
	A.	59	.205	A. 54	mod	
3	M.	55	.211	M. 52	S. W.	Rain morn.
	A.	59	.246	A. 52	mod	fair day
4	M.	42	.135	M. 50	Cble	Rainy.
	A.	59	.108	A. 51	calm	
5	M	40	.232	M. 48	S. E.	Dull, rain
	A.	59	.303	A 48	calm	night.
6	M.	40	.370	M. 47	S. E.	Dull, cd. hvy
	A.	59	.370	A. 48	mod	rain night
7	M.	43	.370	M. 48	S. E.	hvy. rn. mrn.
	A.	59	.695	A. 49	mod	Dull day,
8	M.	43	.695	M. 49	S. E.	Rainy all
	A.	59	.753	A. 49	mod	day
9	M.	43	.790	M. 49	E.	Rn. mrn. fr.
	A.	59	.815	A. 48	mod	dull day
10	M.	41	.748	M. 47	S. E.	Dull, heavy
	A.	59	.589	A. 46	high	rain night
11	M.	41	.533	M. 48	S. E.	Rn. mrn. dl.
	A.	59	.533	A. 48	mod	fair day
12	M.	41	.442	M. 48	S. W.	Dull, fair
	A.	59	.442	A. 46	mod	
13	M.	41	.356	M. 50	S.	Rain morn.
	A.	59	.356	A. 49	mod	sun day
14	M.	42	.152	M. 50	S.	Dull sun fn.
	A.	59	.152	A. 50	mod	rain evening
15	M.	41	.136	M. 52	W.	Mild sunsh.
	A.	59	.326	A. 48	mod	
Nov. 16	M.	40	28.987	M. 48	S.	Rain morn.
	A.	59	.946	A. 45	high	and even.
17	M.	38	29.315	M. 45	W.	Fair dull
	A.	59	.553	A. 49	mod	
18	M.	36	.654	M. 45	S. W.	Mild frost,
	A.	57	.570	A. 49	high	sun.
19	M.	47	.586	M. 52	W.	Mild, dull
	A.	57	.627	A. 53	mod	rain even.
20	M.	45	.561	M. 50	W.	Mild, dull
	A.	57	.607	A. 48	brisk	
21	M.	39	.551	M. 45	S. E.	Fair cold
	A.	57	.551	A. 44	brisk	
22	M.	32	.551	M. 44	S. E.	Fair, sun-
	A.	57	.126	A. 45	mod	shine
23	M.	32	.194	M. 43	S.	Cold, sun,
	A.	57	.391	A. 43	brisk	rain even.
24	M.	39	.518	M. 47	S.	Fair, cold
	A.	57	.696	A. 43	mod	
25	M.	34	.690	M. 43	Cble.	Dull, fair
	A.	57	.638	A. 46	mod	
26	M.	41	.761	M. 51	Cble.	Mild, rain
	A.	57	.847	A. 51	mod	afternoon
27	M.	46	.851	M. 53	W.	Mild, dull
	A.	57	.930	A. 51	high	
28	M.	48	.930	M. 52	W.	Mild, sun-
	A.	57	.901	A. 51	mod	shine
29	M.	44	.777	M. 51	W. vy.	Sunsh. rain
	A.	57	.616	A. 51	high	afternoon
30	M	44	.507	M. 53	W.	Fair day,
	A.	57	.507	A. 52	high	rain night

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE same fine weather which we have had so often occasion to report during the last eight months, has continued with scarcely any interruption to the present moment. It is only within these few days that there has been any indication of the approach of winter, even in this high latitude; the latest accounts from the south of England speak of rich pastures, meadows mown in November, wheat about to come into the ear, and flowers and fruits in the open air, as if our island had been miraculously transported to within 20 degrees of the equator. Vegetation has hardly experienced any check, and the labours of the field, having never been interrupted, are in great forwardness. Some fears are entertained in the midst of all this cause for satisfaction. The wheats have been stocked with sheep to check their excessive luxuriance, but the sheep themselves are suspected to be in great danger of the rot in many situations, and turnips, which, in our border counties in particular, are now a great crop, will not be able, it is feared, to resist a severe frost,—such as we may expect, sooner or later. Since the beginning of the present month, the corn markets have declined a little, the ports having been opened to grain, from all quarters, by the averages made up to the 15th November. These averages, as is well known, regulate importation for three months, except from places between the rivers Eyder and Bidassoa, from which grain will be excluded by the end of this month, by a new average for the six weeks preceding, if the prices are below the import rates. The ports, it is alleged, would not even now have been open to wheat, if the November average had been correctly made up. By 31st Geo. III. *Mark Lane*, *Essex*, *Kent*, and *Sussex*, form the first maritime district, but it would seem that Mark Lane has been taken as the average of the whole district, and for this reason, it is said, the average of that district has been reported too high, by 3s. a quarter. But it does not appear that this difference would have reduced the aggregate average of all the 12 maritime districts below the importation rate. It is worthy of remark, however, that the present corn laws seem to please nobody. They are a standing topic of reproach with speculative men, as well as with the great body of the manufacturing and commercial classes; and now the agriculturists, whom they were to save from utter ruin, take the lead in seeking their repeal. Petitions to this effect have been circulated through most of the English counties, and, it is confidently expected, will be signed by most of the landed proprietors and farmers. What the precise object may be, does not yet appear, the prayer of these petitions being quite general; but, in the shape of a protecting duty, which is the language employed, there can be no doubt that it is wished to throw greater obstructions in the way of foreign supplies. Such an attempt, at the present moment, seems utterly hopeless.

15th December.

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CORN MARKETS.—*Edinburgh.*

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Quar. Loaf.	Potat. p. peck	1818.	Oatmeal. Bls.	Oatmeal. Peck.	S. & P. Mea. Bolls.	S. & P. Mea. Pecs.
		s. s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d. d.	s. d.			s. d.		s. d.
Nov 18	409	38 4 4	40 6	36 43	21 28	30 33	10 11	10	Nov. 17	—	1 10	—	1 6
25	378	37 4 4	40 0	30 43	21 28	25 31	10 11	1 0	24	500	1 9	60	1 6
Dec. 2	531	35 4 2 6	39 11	33 44	22 28	25 31	10 11	1 0	Dec. 1	400	1 9	60	1 6
9	577	34 4 2	39 6	36 45	22 27	22 31	10 11	10	8	436	1 8	46	1 5

Glasgow.

1818.	Wheat, 240 lbs. Dantzic.	Wheat, 240 lbs. For. red.	Wheat, 240 lbs. British.	Oats, 264 lbs. Irish.	Oats, 264 lbs. British.	Barley, 320 lbs. English.	Barley, 320 lbs. Scots.	Bns. & Pse. Stir. Mon.	Oatmeal 140 lbs.	Flour. 280 lbs.
	s. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Nov. 18	40 44 0	32 38	35 42	25 29	26 28	— —	38 46	32 36	24 27	63 65
25	40 45 0	31 38	35 42	25 29	26 28	— —	38 45	34 36	24 26	63 65
Dec. 2	40 44 0	— 34	35 42	25 29	25 28	— —	38 46	34 35	24 27	63 65
9	40 42 0	34 9 40	35 40	25 28	25 28	— —	38 46	32 34	24 25	63 65

Haddington.

1818.	Wheat. Bolls.	Wheat. Prices.	Wheat. Av. pr.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
		s. d.	s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Nov. 20	875	29 0	41 37 9	37 42	21 26	26 32	25 31
27	725	30 0	41 37 10	36 42	21 28	24 29	23 29
Dec. 4	567	30 6	40 36 10	36 44	22 28	25 30	22 28
11	641	38 0	41 36 4	36 43	20 27	24 30	24 30

Dalkeith.

1818.	Oatmeal. Per Boll.	Oatmeal. Per Pck.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d.
Nov. 16	25 0 26 6	1 8
23	23 0 24 6	1 7
30	24 0 26 6	1 8
Dec. 7	23 0 24 6	1 7

London.

1818.	Wheat, per qr.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats. Fd & Pot.	Oats. Potat.	Beans. Pigeon.	Beans. Tick.	Pease. Boiling.	Pease. Grey.	Flour, 280lb. Fine.	Flour, 280lb. 2d.	Quar. Loaf.
	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	d.
Nov. 16	58 80	— —	40 58	30 40	36 42	78 82	62 70	70 85	53 58	65 70	60 65	12½
23	57 80	— —	40 58	31 41	38 43	78 83	62 72	70 85	53 70	65 70	60 65	12½
30	57 82	50 56	42 76	31 41	38 43	78 80	62 72	70 75	53 70	65 70	60 65	12½
Dec. 7	57 80	50 56	45 75	32 43	41 44	75 80	62 72	70 75	53 70	65 70	60 65	12½

Liverpool.

1818.	Wheat. 70 lb.	Oats. 45 lb.	Barley. 60 lb.	Rye, per qr.	Beans, per qr.	Pease, per qr.	Flour. Eng. 240 lb.	Flour. Irish.	Flour. Amer. 196 lb.	Oatm. 240 lb. Eng.	Oatm. 240 lb. Irish.
	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Nov. 17	9 6 13 0	4 4 5 1	7 0 10 3	48 54	66 70	60 74	55 57	52 55	35 48	42 44	34 40
24	9 0 12 6	4 4 5 0	7 0 10 3	46 50	66 70	60 74	55 57	52 55	35 48	42 44	34 40
Dec. 1	9 0 12 6	4 4 5 0	7 0 10 0	46 50	66 70	60 71	55 57	52 54	35 48	42 44	34 40
8	9 0 12 3	4 4 5 0	7 0 10 0	46 50	66 70	60 74	55 57	52 54	35 48	42 44	34 40

All England and Wales.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Brley.	Oats.	Beans	Pease.	Oatm. 140 lb.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Nov. 7	82 4	61 7	63 7	36 1	76 1	72 11	37 9
14	82 9	59 3	64 0	36 11	76 4	72 3	37 4
21	82 6	60 7	64 11	36 0	76 5	75 7	38 0
28	82 5	61 0	64 7	36 4	75 0	73 2	37 9

Maritime Districts.

1818.	Wht.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Nov. 7	80 5	57 10	60 5	33 7	75 0	71 5
14	80 6	57 5	61 1	33 6	74 9	71 4
21	81 1	59 9	62 9	34 1	74 1	73 1
28	80 10	58 11	62 1	34 3	71 11	71 1

Aggregate Averages of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which *Importation* is to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat, 80s. 2d. Rye,—58s. 1d.—Barley, 59s. 7d.—Oats, 33s. 5d.—Beans, 74s. 7d.—Pease. 71s. 5d. Oatmeal, 36s. 2d.—Rape Seed, 93s. 0d.

Average Prices of Grain in Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th November.

Wheat, 72s. 2d.—Rye, 52s. 1d.—Barley, 49s. 1d.—Oats, 30s. 9d.—Beans, 56s. 9d.—Pease, 55s. 5d. Oatmeal, per boll, 25s. 6d.—Bear or Big, 44s. 0d.

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COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars.*—The demand has been steady and increasing during the month, and good descriptions of Muscovades have, in consequence, advanced some shillings. The purchases in London, during last week, were estimated to exceed 5000 hhds. For refined goods the demand has not been so extensive; wholesale dealers being the chief purchasers, and holders do not seem anxious to effect sales, as the stock is rather limited, and the refiners are not working freely. The prices of Foreign Sugars are nearly nominal, on account of the few sales lately effected. *Tea.*—A sale is now going on at the India-house, at which the Boheas have sold at 2s. 4¾d. to 2s. 5½d.; and fine Congous are selling 1d. to 2d higher; the low qualities 1d. to 2d. lower than last sale. *Cotton.*—The arrivals of this article have been extremely limited; notwithstanding which, every description is low; and an advance of prices is not anticipated before the ensuing spring. *Coffee.*—The prices have advanced considerably; and holders are anticipating a farther improvement, it being now understood that the quantity in the importer's hands is very limited. St Domingo ordinary sold last week at 143s.; good at 144s.; and fine realized 145s. 6d. The accounts from France, as to Coffee, are very favourable, and the Hamburgh market is also improving. *Rum.*—The demand has been considerable, particularly for Leewards, and prices have consequently been improving. *Tobacco.*—The demand for Tobacco, during the month, has been entirely suspended, and the stock has necessarily increased considerably. *Oils.*—The demand for Greenland Oil has been very limited, and prices are again lower. Cod and Seal are also a shade lower. The demand for Rape Oil has greatly increased, and prices are improving; and it is expected that the low prices of Linseed will soon produce a revival in the request and in the currency.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Tallow.*—The prices have declined considerably, and the market is heavy at the depression. *Hemp* and *Flax* are also heavy. The letters from Petersburgh mention, that the Exchange had fallen, and it was quoted a shade under 12½d. Fears had been entertained that a number of vessels would have to winter there from the early setting in of the frost; but the letters state, that they had all sailed, except two. *Brandies* are in a depressed state; and *Genova* is without alteration.

British Manufactures.—Much alacrity is now displayed at Manchester in completing some extensive orders of twist and manufactured goods for Russia and Denmark. Manchester and Glasgow are making rapid strides towards rivalling the East Indies in the manufacture of cotton and of silk. It could not have been anticipated 50 years since, that these places would send muslins to Bengal.

Course of Exchange, London, Dec. 8.—Amsterdam, 11 : 9 C. F. Ditto at sight, 11 : 6. Rotterdam, 11 : 10 : 2 U. Antwerp, 11 : 13. Ex. M. Hamburgh, 34 : 2 : 2½ U. Altona, 34 : 3 : 2½ U. Paris, 3 days sight, 24 : 0. U. Bourdeaux, 24 : 40. Frankfort on the Maine, 140 Ex. M. Madrid, 39½. effect. Cadiz, 39½ effect. Gibraltar, 34. Leghorn, 51½. Genoa, 46¾. Lisbon, 58. Rio Janeiro, 65½. Dublin, 9 per cent. Cork, 9 per cent.

Prices of Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold in bars, L. 4 : 3 : 0. New dollars, L. 0 : 5 : 5.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey 25s.—Cork or Dublin 20s.—Belfast 20s.—Hamburgh 20s.—Madeira 20s.—Jamaica 3gs.

Weekly Prices of the Public Funds, from November 18 to December 9, 1816.

	Nov. 18th.	Nov. 25th.	Dec. 2d.	Dec. 9th.
Bank stock,	270	268½	270	270
3 per cent. reduced,	76¾	77	78	78⅜
3 per cent. consols,	77¼	77¾	79	—
3½ per cent. (new,)	86⅛	86¼	87	88¼
4 per cent. consols,	95⅛	95	96	96⅛
5 per cent. navy annuities	108¼	108	108¾	—
India Stock,	—	—	235	—
—— Bonds,	86 87pr.	82 84pr.	82 83pr.	84 86pr.
Exchequer bills, 2½d.	19 20pr.	17 19pr.	19 20pr.	19 20pr.
Omnium,	1¼dis.	¼dis.	1¾dis.	—
Consols for acct.	77	77¾	79	79¼
French 5 per cents.	69fr. 10c.	70fr.	69fr. 25c.	66fr. 25c.

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PRICES CURRENT.—Dec. 5.

	Leith.		Glasgow.		Liverpool.		London.	
Tea, Bohea, per lb.	— @	—	— @	—	— @	—	2s 5d	2 6
Congou,	—	—	—	—	—	—	2 10	2 11
Souchong,	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 9	4 6
Sugar, *Musc.* cwt.								
B. P. Dry Brown,	76	—	76	79	67	76	76	77
Fine and very fine,	92	96	90	93	88	96	83	85
Brazil, Brown,	—	—	—	—	42	49	42	44
White,	—	—	—	—	51	60	52	63
Refined, Double Loaves,	150	160	—	—	—	—	—	—
Powder ditto,	124	126	—	—	—	—	—	—
Single ditto,	120	122	119	124	120	124	106	118
Small Lumps,	116	118	114	116	120	126	100	105
Large ditto,	112	114	110	112	110	116	106	118
Crushed Lumps,	—	66	66	67	67	70	—	—
Molasses, British,	43 6	—	42	43	41	—	39	—
Coffee, *Jamaica*,	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ord. good, and fine ord.	128	140	126	138	130	140	134	140
Fine and very fine,	—	—	—	—	150	154	152	155
Dutch, Triage & very ord.	120	127	—	—	98	132	—	—
Ord. good, & fine ord.	128	139	126	137	133	142	—	—
St Domingo,	137	—	133	136	136	140	—	—
Pimento (in Bond), lb.	9½	10	9½	10	9	9½	—	—
Spirits Jam. Rum 16 O.P.	3s 10d	4	3 8	3 10	3 8	4 1	3s 4d	5s 0d
Brandy, gal.	8	8 3	—	—	—	—	5 6	6 0
Geneva,	4s	4 3	—	—	—	—	3 9	3 10
Aqua,	7 10	8	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wines, Clar. 1st Gr. hhd.	60	64	—	—	—	—	35 0	65 0
Portugal Red, pipe,	48	54	—	—	—	—	50 0	58 0
Spanish White, butt.	34	55	—	—	—	—	30 0	65 0
Teneriffe, pipe,	30	35	—	—	—	—	—	—
Madeira,	60	70	—	—	—	—	58	63
Logwood, Jamaica, ton,	£10	—	8 0	8 5	8 2	6 8 5	£8 0	£8 5
Honduras,	10 10	—	8 10	9 0	8 10	8 15	8 10	8 15
Campeachy,	11	—	9 0	10 0	9 0	9 5	—	—
Fustic, Jamaica,	11	12	—	—	10 15	11 0	£11 0	£12 0
Cuba,	13	14	—	—	13 10	13 15	—	—
Indigo, Caraccas fine, lb.	9s 6d	11 6	8 6	9 6	—	—	10s 6d	11s 0d
Timber, Amer. Pine, foot,	2s 2	2 4	—	—	2 3	2 7	—	—
Ditto Oak,	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Honduras Mahogany,	1 4	1 8d	0 10	1 8	1 2½	1 6	1s 5d	1s 6d
Tar, American, brl.	—	—	—	—	16 0	17 0	19 6	—
Archangel,	20	21	—	—	20 0	21 0	23 0	—
Tallow, Rus. Yel. Candle,	90	91	94	95	89	—	80	—
Home melted, cwt.	92	94	—	—	—	—	—	—
Hemp, Riga Rhine, ton,	54	—	50	52	—	—	51	—
Petersburgh Clean.	49	50	49	50	49	—	47 10	—
Flax, Riga Th. & Dr. Ra.	83	85	—	—	—	—	82	86
Dutch,	60	140	—	—	—	—	70	90
Irish,	70	78	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mats, Archangel,	100	—	—	—	—	—	105	—
Bristles, Peters. Firsts,	15 0	16 0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashes, Petersburgh Pearl,	51	53	—	—	—	—	—	—
Montreal ditto, cwt.	60	—	58	60	57	—	62	—
Pot.	53	54	52	53	49	51	52	—
Oil, Whale, tun,	40	41	44	45	44	—	38	—
Cod,	80 (p.brl.)	—	—	—	48	50	47	—
Tobacco, Virg. fine, lb.	11	12	12½	13	0 8	0 10	11d	12d
inferior,	9	10	10	11	0 6½	7	7	7½
Cottons, Bowed Georgia,	—	—	1 7	1 8	1 5	1 8	1 6	1 8
Sea Island, fine,	—	—	3 6	3 9	3 1	3 2	2 3	3 2
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 8	2 2	1 7	2 0	1 8	2 1
Pernambucco,	—	—	2 1½	2 2	1 11	2 0	2 0	2 0½
Maranham,	—	—	1 11½	2 0	1 8½	4 11	1 9	1 10

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IABETICAL LIST of ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced in November 1818, extracted from the London Gazette.

r, J. Holborn, Middlesex, cabinet-maker
. S. S. Little Yarmouth, corn-merchant
l, W. Birmingham, haberdasher
, J., and J. Ware, London, oil and colour
ien
, G. Greenwich, stationer
no, J. London, sugar-refiner
rly, J. Nottingham, grocer
mann, J. Middlesex, broker
n, W. East Retford, Nottingham, corn-fac-
r
ey, J. W. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer
S. Darlaston, Stafford, dealer
p, R. Whitchurch, linen and woolen-draper
, S. Liverpool, baker
n, H. Westminster, builder
nan, J. London, wine-merchant
, W. Dover, brewer
re, J. London, wine-merchant
r, J. Vauxhall, grocer and cheesemonger
leburgh, D. jun. Norwich, wine and spirit-
nerchant
iberlayne, W. Leicester, hosier
s, T. Yoxall, Stafford, tape-manufacturer
R. H. Tovil, Kent, seed-crusher
son, J. Holbeck, Leeds, clothier
ie, W. London, common-brewer
rett, H. London, cow-keeper
y, E. London, optician
ins, W. jun. Northampton and London, mil-
er
ry, T Worcester, wine merchant
nstrom, F. London, merchant
sett, G. London, paper-hanger
ler, C. Sculcoates, York, merchant
, T. London, butcher
l, W. Cromwell, Nottingham, miller
f, J. Derby, linen-draper
frey, T. London, merchant
on, J., and S. Forster, London, dealers in lace
sher, J. Middlesex, smith and ironmonger
d, J. Buxstead, Sussex, dealer in hops
ves, P. Macclesfield, ironmonger
npton, T. Manchester, merchant
es, G. Rochester, victualler
ris, J. Measelow, Warwick, dealer
, E. Duffield, Derby, grocer
ible, S. Liverpool, hop-factor
, J. Chatham, tailor and draper
ner, H. Leeds, merchant
ward, J. London, builder
hes, J. Liverpool, druggist
n, R. Stapleton, Cumberland, grocer
n, H. London, cabinet-maker
n, W. Newcastle-under-Lime, maltster
, J. Liverpool, soap-boiler
caster, T. J. London, merchant
l, S. Sutton, Surrey, innkeeper
caster, G. Martinique and Barbadoes, merchant
gford, J. London, chemist and druggist
ganan, J. Totness, Devon, miller
shall, J. North Hall, near Leeds, clothier
kay, J. London, saddler
s, H. New Bond-Street, Middlesex, linen-
draper
ris, W. G. Stratford-upon-Avon, banker
s, C. E. Stamford, upholsterer
ris, W. M. Brighton, nursery and seedsman
Minchin, T. A., W. G. Carter, and A. Kelly, Portsmouth, bankers
Mott, J. Hadleigh, Suffolk, miller
Mitchell, J. Stockport, Chester, miller
Mullock, T., and H. Blood, Liverpool, merchants
Moses, J. London, merchant
Nowill, J., and J. Burch, London, stationers
Noble, J., and William Ring, Bath, victuallers
Oakley, T. P. Ealing, Middlesex, brewer
Ohren, M. jun. Ratcliffe, Middlesex, oilman
Ohren, M., and M. C. Ohren, London, stationers
Prior, G. London, oilman
Pollock, R. sen., and J. Pollock, Wakefield, wool-staplers
Pullan, C. A. Leeds, merchant
Reynolds, W. Bristol, soapmaker
Ratray, J. London, stock-broker
Rouse, W. London, rag-merchant
Rogers, B. Chester and Manchester, corn-dealer
Roberts, J. W. London, cheese-factor
Robinson, N. Smedley, Manchester, manufacturer
Syder, G. Homerton, Middlesex, dealer
Slater, J. J., and J. jun. Yeadon, York, clothiers
Shelley, G. M. London, hosier
Soane, G. Margate, printer
Scotford, T. and J. London, dealers
Sivrac, C. London, mariner
Sawyer, R. J., B. Tobler, and J. Cumberlege, London, merchants
Spreat, J. Exeter, coal-merchant
Sansum, S. Nailsworth, Gloucester, clothier
Stead, T. London, woollen-draper
Steedman, W. Southwark, gun-maker
Sherlock, T., and Harris Blood, Liverpool, merchants
Talbot, W. London, merchant
Taylor, J. Durham, common brewer
Thomson, J. Wheathampstead, Herts, wine-merchant
Tovee, W. Middlesex, builder and sawyer
Tuck, W. Ealing, Norfolk, miller and flour-merchant
Taylor, T. Rostwick, Lancaster, butcher
Villiers, C. T. Ledbury, Hereford, druggist
White, J. London, merchant
Warren, W. London, victualler
Whitebrook, W. Westminster, victualler
Wood, J. Saddleworth, York, cotton-spinner
Walker, R. jun. London, trunk-maker
Walker, N. Dover, brewer
Walker, R. Bristol, shoemaker
Wilkinson, J., and J. W. Horn, London, warehousemen
Whitaker, J. Middlewood, London, perfumer
White, J. Falmouth, mercer
Whitby, W., and P. Withingen, London, brokers
Woodroffe, J. London, furniture-broker
Ward, D. Sutton Scofney, Southampton, inn-keeper
Williams, W. London, bookseller
Wyatt, J. Hinckley, Leicester, baker and hosier
Williams, T. Liverpool, chinaman
Watson, E. Wathern, Lincoln, corn-dealer
Whitford, J. London, coach-smith
Yates, J. E. Middlesex, pewterer
Youlden, S. jun. Brixton, Devon, merchant

PHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES and DIVIDENDS, announced in November 1818, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

wn, Mathew, and Co. Glasgow, manufac-
irers
ieron, Hew, Glasgow, upholsterer
t, John, Glasgow, merchant
rason, Daniel, Glasgow, victualler and spirit-
aler
r, Hugh, Glasgow, merchant
ertson, Thomas, Glasgow, merchant
art, James, Edinburgh, grocer

DIVIDENDS.

Campbell, Alex. Inverveoch, Glenorchy; by Ludovick Cameron, writer, Inveraray, 7th January
Mathewson, Thomas, Dundee, painter; by John Stephen, jun. cabinet-maker there, 14th December
Steel, Niddry, and Co. Glasgow, merchants; by J. Berry, merchant there, 29th December
Wallace, John, Aberdeen, baker; by Alexander Brebner, merchant there, 16th December

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

May 20. At Calcutta, Mrs George Playfair, a son.

June 6. At Huntly Lodge, Bombay, the lady of D. Christie, Esq. a daughter.

November 2. At Blackheath, Mrs J. Campbell, a son.

5. The wife of Archibald Mackechnie, tailor, Glasgow, two boys and a girl.

— At Pershore, on her road to London, Lady Lucy Clive, a son and heir.

— In Wimpole Street, London, the lady of the Hon. J. T. Leslie Melville, a son.

9. At Fraserfield, Mrs Forbes, a son.

10. Lady Pringle of Stitchell, a daughter.

— In George Street, Edinburgh, the lady of William Mein, Esq. of Ormiston, a son.

11. At No. 36, York Place, Edinburgh, the lady of Lieut.-Colonel Wardlaw, a son.

12. In Dublin Street, Edinburgh, the lady of Major Alston, a son.

13. In France, the lady of David S. Ranaldson Dickson, Esq. of Blairhall, a son.

— In Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, the lady of Thomas Maitland, younger of Dundrennan, advocate, a daughter.

16. In Queen Street, Edinburgh, the lady of Alexander Norman Macleod, Esq. of Harris, a son.

17. At Belmaduthy House, the lady of Colin Mackenzie, Esq. of Kilcoy, advocate, a son.

18. At Newabbey, Mrs Stewart of Shambelly, a son, being Mrs Stewart's twenty-fifth child.

20. At Rothmaise, Mrs Forbes, younger of Blackford, a son.

23. Mrs Skene of Rubislaw, a daughter.

— In Abercromby Place, Edinburgh, the lady of Lieut.-General the Hon. Sir Charles Colville, G.C.B. a son and heir.

25. At Cambray, the lady of Major-General Sir John Lambert, K.C.B. a son.

28. Mrs Macculloch of Ardwell, a son.

MARRIAGES.

October 26. Captain James Crear of the R. N. to Joan, daughter of Captain John Clyne, shipmaster in Leith.

November 1. George Stuart, Esq. Captain of the 3d, or Buffs, to Alicia Inston, only daughter of the late Rev. Henry Dunkin, rector of Glasslough, county of Monaghan, Ireland.

3. At Kinfare, Staffordshire, the Rev. Dr Booker, vicar of Dudley, and chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late John Grant of West Gate House, Pembroke, Esq. and niece of the Right Hon. Lord Milford.

6. At Edinburgh, Captain Albert Cummings of London, to Margaret, only daughter of the late Rev. Joseph Johnstone of Innerleithen.

9. At Stobo manse, Charles Balfour Scott, Esq. W. S., to Eliza Ker, second daughter of the Rev. Alexander Ker, minister of Stobo.

10. At Edinburgh, John Hood of Stonerig, Esq. to Miss Jane Ann Low, second daughter of the late Alex. Keith Low, Esq. of Annfield.

— At Glasgow, Mr Peter Forbes, merchant, Edinburgh, to Jane, second daughter of Mr William Irvine, merchant, Glasgow.

— At Glenfernate, R. Bruce, Esq. Hon. East India Company's Service, to Miss Catherine Barron Spottiswoode, daughter of William Spottiswoode, Esq. of Glenfernate.

— At Bowland, Samuel Sproull, Esq. to Eliza, daughter of the late William Walker, Esq. and niece of Colonel Walker of Bowland.

16. At his Grace the Duke of Athol's, at Dunkeld, George Fairholme of Greenknow, Esq. Berwickshire, to the Hon. Catherine Elizabeth Forbes, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-General Lord Forbes. His Royal Highness the Archduke Maximilian of Austria and suite honoured the nuptials with their presence, being on a visit to the family there at the time.

19. At Edinburgh, Captain Nickle, of the 88th regiment, to Elizabeth Ann, daughter of William Dallas, Esq. writer to the signet.

20. At Oakersdyke, Patrick Rankin, Esq. of Meikle Drumgray, to Margaret, only daughter of Mr James Thomson of Oakersdyke.

— At the hotel of the British Ambassador at Brussels, Captain Charles Gordon, of the royal navy, to Ann, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Blaney.

23. At Fincastle, Dr Duncan Robertson, of Friendship, St Elizabeth, Jamaica, to Miss Susan A. J. Stewart, only daughter of Colonel Stewart of Fincastle.

24. At Crieff, Patrick M'Dougall, Esq. of Grenada, to Janet, daughter of the late John Cook, Esq. merchant, Crieff.

26. At Inverness, John Jameson, Esq. Agent for the British Linen Company there, to Mary, second daughter of the late Rev. David Denoon, minister of Killearnan, Ross-shire.

Lately. At Lisbon, Lieutenant Thomas Mitchell, of the rifle brigade, eldest son of the late Mr Mitchell, collector of shore-dues, and harbour-master, Grange-

mouth, to Mary, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-General Blunt, Major-General in the British army.

DEATHS.

March 3. In Camp, near Poonah, Lieutenant Joseph Taylor, of the 2d Batt. 17th, or C. L. I. Madras Establishment, second son of the late Rev. Joseph Taylor, minister of Carnbee, in Fife.

June 1. At Calcutta, Mrs Susan Tod, wife of Major George Cadell, 12th regiment Madras native infantry, Adjutant-General, subsidiary force, Hydrabad.

July 3. At Bombay, D. Carnegie, Esq. member of the Medical Board there.

8. At the Cape of Good Hope, Mr Alexander Still, first officer of the East India country ship Lowjee Family.

Sept. 3. At Hamilton, Bermuda, Mr Colin Falconar Taylor, eldest surviving son of Mr Taylor, rector of the grammar school of Musselburgh.

7. At Natchez, in Georgia, aged 23, George Hardie, fifth son of Archibald Hardie, merchant in Bo'ness.

Oct. 5. At Demerara, Mr James Finlayson, Master in the royal navy, second son of the late Rev. James Finlayson, minister of Carstairs.

16. At Lisbon, Lieutenant-colonel Richard Carrol, commanding the 16th regiment of Portuguese infantry

25. At Turnault, in Craignish, Major Campbell of Broglen.

27. At the Harehills, near Leeds, Yorkshire, Mr Griffith Wright. He had attained the advanced age of 87, and was, perhaps, the oldest proprietor of a newspaper in this kingdom, if not in the world, having established "Wright's Leeds Intelligencer," A. D. 1761, nine years before his present Majesty's accession to the throne. He retired from business more than 35 years since.

29. At Dee-mount, near Aberdeen, Lieutenant-Colonel P. Black, late in the Hon. East India Company's service, on the Bengal establishment, aged 55.

30. At Grimmet Cottage, near Maybole, John Allinson, Esq. aged 88.

Nov. 2. At Hatfield, in Yorkshire, Sir Hector Maclean, Bart. of Morvaren, Scotland.

4. At Glasgow, Stephen Rowan, Esq. of Bellahouston, merchant in Glasgow.

5. At Edinburgh, after a short illness, Francis Ronaldson, Esq. Surveyor-General, Post Office.

— At Zurich, aged 92, the widow of the celebrated Solomon Gessner. The qualities of her mind and heart rendered her worthy to be the wife of the German Theocritus.

6. At his seat, St Paul's, Waldenbury, Herts, Lieutenant-General William Jones, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

6. At Glasgow, John Cochran, Esq. merchant.

7. At Hallmyre, William Stark, late tenant in Blythsmuir, aged 90.

8. At Aberdeen, Mr Patrick Bisset, merchant, aged 86.

9. At Corsbie, aged 89, the Right Hon. Lady Euphemia Stuart, sister to the late Earl of Galloway.

— At his house in George Square, Edinburgh Alexander Schaw, Esq. aged 95.

10. At Edinburgh, Mrs Maria Christie, spouse of Archibald Christie, Esq. younger of Baberton, and daughter of the late A. Reeves, Esq. of Langley, Wiltshire.

— The Reverend Mr William Ramsay, minister of Cortachy.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Jane Cochrane, wife of William Dryedale, Esq. writer to the signet.

11. At his house, Edinburgh, Alexander Gardner, Esq. Deputy Lord Treasurer's Remembrancer in Exchequer.

— At Southwoodhouse, near Ramsgate, at a very advanced age, Charlotte, Dowager Countess of Dunmore.

12. At Edinburgh, Mrs Major Drummond of Vellore, Stirlingshire.

— At Cupar, Peter Hannay, Esq. of Kingmuir, Lieutenant in the royal navy.

— At Portsmouth, Col. George Cuyler, 11th foot, Companion of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath.

13. At Montrose, Miss Jean Paton, eldest daughter of the late Bailie George Paton, in the 75th year of her age.

— At Aberdeen, William Hector, Esq. surgeon, in the 56th year of his age.

— At Buccleuch Place, Mr James Mason, late merchant in Edinburgh.

14. At Arniston Place, Edinburgh, Mr Robert Kirkwood, engraver.

— At Perth, Mr John Greig, merchant.

15. At Edinburgh, Miss Vere Ferguson, daughter of the late Rev. Adam Ferguson, minister of Moulinе.

— At Old Aberdeen, aged 20, Miss Janet Macleod, daughter of the late Rev. Roderick Macleod, D.D. Principal of King's College.

16. At Altona, a companion in arms to Frederick the Great, Count Alexander de Golte.

— At Edinburgh, William Wotherspoon, Esq. accountant.

— At Sanquhar, at the advanced age of 102 years, William Marshall, tinker. He was born at Colmonell, in 1716, lived about 50 years in the parish of Minnigaff, and for the last 24 years he resided at Sanquhar. He was twice married, and has left a widow and several children. His father, also named William, lived to the extraordinary age of 121, and was long at the head of a desperate gang of gypsies, who infested Galloway and the neighbouring counties for a great number of years

16. At his house, near Kirkwall, Malcolm Laing, Esq. of Strynzie.

17. At Warriston Crescent, Edinburgh, Captain James Peddie, formerly of the Royal Scots Fusileers, and late of the Royal Invalids, Jersey.

18. Alderman Goodbehere. He returned to his house, China-terrace, Lambeth, in apparent good health, to dress, as he was going out to dinner, and he immediately went up stairs. Soon after the servant heard a violent noise, as if something heavy had fallen, she immediately ran up and found her master lying on the floor quite dead—it is supposed that he died in an apoplectic fit.

— At Stoney Bank, near Musselburgh, Captain Ramsay, royal navy.

19. At Edinburgh, Miss Frances Weir.

— At Inverkeithing, Robert Walker, Esq. of Sunnybank, and Provost of Inverkeithing.

— In Lower Grosvenor Street, London, Mrs Margaret Hamilton, widow of James Hamilton of Bangour, Esq. and daughter of the late David Bruce of Kinnaird, Esq.

21. At Edinburgh, Captain and Adjutant George Hume, 1st Mid Lothian Local Militia.

23. At Brompton, London, Francis Clason, of Lincoln's Inn, Esq. barrister at law.

— At Leith, James Dennison, Esq. St Giles's Street, aged 85 years.

24. At Burrowmuirhead, near Edinburgh, Thomas Steel, Esq. of Burrowmuirhead, at the advanced age of 91 years.

— At Edinburgh, Andrew Hutchison, Esq.

25. At Elgin, the Hon. George Duff of Milton, third son of William Earl of Fife, in the 83d year of his age.

— Georgiana Susan, daughter of Sir James Graham of Netherby, Bart.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Anne Cleghorn, wife of Mr James Muirhead, printer.

26. At Edinburgh, Alexander Anderson, Esq. of Kingcast.

— At Shavington, Viscountess Kilmore, wife of Lord Viscount Kilmore, of Shavington Hall, in the county of Salop, and eldest sister of Lord Combermere, of Combermere Abbey, in the county of Chester.

27. At Capenoch, the lady of Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick, Bart. Sheriff of Dumfries.

— At Moulsey, the Hon. and Rev. Augustus Barry, brother to the Earl of Barrymore.

28. At Pathhead, Lesmahagow, of the typhus fever, caught in the exercise of his profession, Robert Wharrie, of Pathhead, surgeon.

30. At Kirkaldy, Miss Catherine Landale.

Dec. 1. At his house in Everton, Liverpool, Alexander Taylor, M. D. formerly of Paisley, and late of Manchester.

8. At Paris, Lady John Campbell.—She was carried off in a few days by a defluxion of the chest. Lady John Campbell was sister-in-law to the Duke of Argyle, and eldest daughter of William Campbell, Esq. of Fairfield.

— At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Morton, writer, aged 28 years.

9. At Edinburgh, John Hill, Esq. late accountant in Edinburgh.

— At the Buck Inn, Annan, very suddenly, William Johnstone, Esq. of Halbank, aged 61.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Francis Braidwood, Roxburgh Street.

— At Lambeth, Mr Archibald Macdonald, late of the Commissariat department, Lisbon.

— At Glasgow, Archibald Young, Esq. surgeon.

12. At Edinburgh, Miss Graham of Orchill.

14. At Little Milton, Mrs Copland, relict of the late John Copland, Esq.

Lately. On board the British vessel Angelica, foundered while on her passage from the Cape of Good Hope to the Isle of France, John James Armstrong, Esq. late American Consul at Teneriffe, and also his family, consisting of Mrs Armstrong, seven children, two nephews, and servants.

At Edinburgh, three weeks after having given birth to a son and heir, Elizabeth, wife of the Hon. Charles Noel Noel of Barham Court, Kent.

At Dublin, Mr Hugh Fitzpatrick, an eminent bookseller.

At Dublin, the Hon. Mrs Jocelyn, relict of the Hon. George Jocelyn, brother of the Earl of Roden.

At Antigua, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel S. B. Ferris, Government Secretary of that island.

At Crookedstone, in Killead, Mr John Montgomerie, farmer, in his 105th year. His ancestors were distinguished for their longevity, his grandfather reaching 120 years.

At Weymouth, aged 73, Sir Edward Leslie, Bart. many years a resident in the Circus, Bath.

At his seat at Neuvillar, Marshal Clarke, the Duke of Feltre. He was of Irish extraction, and one of Bonaparte's Generals, by whom he was created Duke de Feltre, and a Field-Marshal.

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